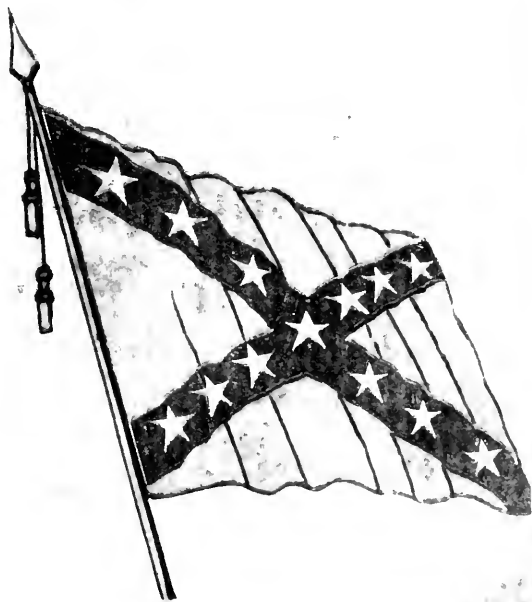


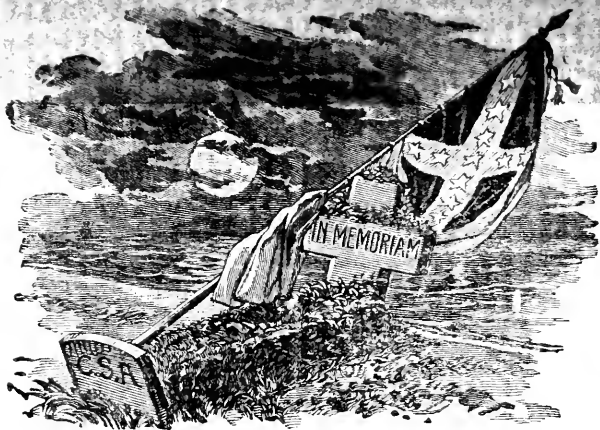
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HISTORY

CONFEDERATE VETERANS
⊗ ⊗ ASSOCIATION. ⊗ ⊗



FULTON COUNTY



THE CONQUERED BANNER.

BY FATHER RYAN.

Furl that Banner, for 'tis weary,
Round its staff 'tis drooping dreary;

Furl it, fold it, it is best;
For there's not a man to wave it,
And there's not a sword to save it,
And there's not one left to lave it
In the blood which heroes gave it,
And its foes now scorn and brave it—
Furl it, hide it, let it rest.

Take that banner down—'tis tattered.
Broken is its staff and shattered,
And the valiant hosts are scattered
Over whom it floated high.
Oh! 'tis hard for us to fold it,
Hard to think there's none to hold it,
Hard that those who once unrolled it
Now must furl it with a sigh.

Furl that banner, furl it sadly—
Once ten thousands hailed it gladly,
And ten thousands wildly, madly,
Swore it should forever wave;
Swore that foeman's sword could never
Hearts like theirs entwined dis sever,
Till that flag would float forever
O'er their freedom or their grave.

Furl it! for the hands that grasped it,
And the hearts that fondly clasped it,
Cold and dead are lying low;
And the banner, it is trailing,
While around it sounds the wailing
Of its people in their woe.

For, though conquered, they adore it,
The cold, dead hands that bore it,
Those who fell before it,
Who trailed and tore it,
They deplore it,
And it so.

hory,
hory,

Furl that banner, softly, slowly,
Treat it gently—it is holy—
For it droops above the dead;
Touch it not, unfold it never,
Let it droop there, furled forever,
For its people's hopes are dead.

♦ ♦ ♦

THE SWORD OF ROBERT LEE.

BY FATHER RYAN.

Forth from its scabbard, pure and bright,
Flashed the sword of Lee!
Far in front of the deadly fight,
High o'er the brave, in the cause of right,
Its stainless sheen, like a beacon-light,
Led us to victory.

Out of its scabbard, where full long,
It slumbered peacefully—
Roused from its rest by the battle song,
Shielding the feeble, smiting the strong,
Guarding the right, and avenging the wrong
Gleamed the sword of Lee!

Forth from its scabbard, high in air,
Beneath Virginia's sky—
And they who saw it gleaming there,
And knew who bore it, knelt to swear,
That where that sword died they would dare
To follow and to die.

Out of its scabbard! Never hand
Waved sword from stain as free.
Nor purer sword led braver band,
Nor braver bled for a brighter land,
Nor brighter land had a cause as grand,
Nor cause, a chief like Lee!

Forth from its scabbard! how we prayed
That sword might victor be!
And when our triumph was delayed,
And many a heart grew sore afraid,
We still hoped on, while gleamed the blade
Of noble Robert Lee!

Forth from its scabbard! all in vain!
Forth flashed the sword of Lee!
'Tis shrouded now in its sheath again,
It sleeps the sleep of our noble slain,
Defeated, yet without a stain,
Proudly and peacefully.

up

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OFFICE UNION BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION.

J. F. KEMPTON, Secretary.

THOS. M. CLARKE.

ROBT. C. CLARKE.

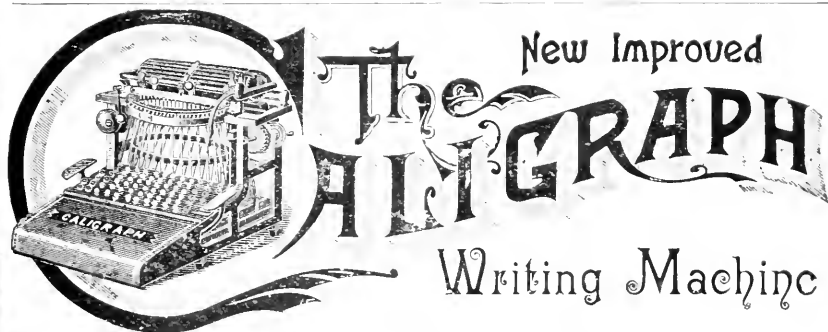
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Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

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ATLANTA, GA.

Successors to W. M. & R. J. Lowry, Bankers.

Capital paid in - - - \$300,000

Surplus - - - - - \$30,000

Commenced under State Charter May 1, 1888

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Champagne Cider, Etc.

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JOHN CONWAY, London, Ohio—"I was wounded in the leg at the battle of Stone River, December 31st 1862. My blood was poisoned from the effects of the wound, and the leg swelled to double its natural size, and remained so for many years. The poison extended to my whole system, and I suffered a thousand deaths. Nothing did me any good till I took SWIFT'S SPECIFIC, which took the poison out of my blood, and enabled me to feel myself a man again. S. S. S. is the only remedy for blood poison."



G. W. WELCH, Mobile, Ala.—"I have been using SWIFT'S SPECIFIC (S. S. S.) for blood diseases, and in every instance with the best results. About twenty five years ago I had my leg hurt in an accident, and the wound never entirely healed. I tried various remedies without success. I was finally induced to try S. S. S. The medicine healed it up—healed it after twenty-five years of suffering had been endured, and much money had been thrown away in the purchase of worthless medicines."

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ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW.

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T. A. HAMMOND, JR., Commissioner for taking Depositions in Fulton county.

THOMAS KIRKE. J. DERBYSHIRE.

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No. 4 MARIETTA STREET.

A WHOLE REGIMENT of men and women might form a dress parade in our main aisle. That fact is worth remembering. This also, they could move "fours right" into the Shoe Store, and each be fitted with a becoming and proper Keely Leader Shoe for \$2. They outrank, at all points, any \$3 Shoe in the world. Every local and visiting Veteran should mingle in our Bargain Carnival and capture one of the Keely trophies.

KEELY CO.



THE INCREASED attention to our ShoeStore is telling—greatly growing sales, more salesmen, better service, more stock and finer. Store frequenters see and feel it. No person need discount his or her attire with bad or bulky Shoes. Witness the wealth of handsome Kangaroo, Patent Leather and Calf Shoes for men, and French Kid for women, that we display. All the Summer styles are ready—artistic, sensible—a head of even our doings in other seasons.

KEELY CO.

KEELY COMPANY. LEADERS OF LOW PRICES.

EVERY WOMAN desiring to economize in trading should seek her purchase from the aggregation of Dress Goods Bargains always on our counters. The special excitement that surrounds them is inspired entirely by prices phenomenally low. Of course you are debating about a new Black Silk. The stock is at its fullest. By all odds the largest and most complete variety in town is beneath the roof. Not a rubbishy quality marred by under a false lustre in the hour. All grades reliable.

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THE GREAT Army of Parasols and Fans, Gloves and Hosiery, Corsets and Underwear, are ready for review. They appeal to your prudence by their ever present cheapness. Don't be content with a hasty run-through. You can't catch their beauty by a hop, skip and jump look. Careful examination, precise comparisons are necessary to select such trifles with exact conformity to taste, and their intended use. Courteous service is here afforded you. Take your own time and choose with ease.

KEELY CO.

HISTORY



CONFEDERATE VETERANS' ASSOCIATION,

* * OF FULTON COUNTY, GEORGIA. * *



COMPILED BY ROBERT L. RODGERS,
HISTORIAN C. V. A.

: :



ATLANTA, GA.
V. P. Sisson, Publisher.
1890.

INTRODUCTORY.

IN presenting this epitome of the HISTORY OF THE CONFEDERATE VETERANS' ASSOCIATION OF FULTON COUNTY, GA., it is but an acknowledgment of the sense of duty in the position to which they have assigned me as a member of the Association.

Some of the matter herein has been previously printed in the "Constitution" or the "Journal," but as such is merely the relation of current events of the Association, I have not deemed it necessary to specially mark such parts. In giving notices, and reports of meetings, and addresses of various persons, these papers have been uniformly kind to our Association.

If the facts herein related may serve to interest the old soldiers concerned in them, or if they may give any light upon the merits of our service, I shall be exceedingly glad that I have thus compiled them.

With sincere regard I am

Faithfully Your Comrade,

ROBERT L. RODGERS.

Report of the Historian.

*To the President and Commander, Officers and Members
of the Confederate Veterans' Association :*

With my best wishes I salute you all! In my undertaking to perform the duty of my office, as Historian, to which you have heretofore called me, I must beg leave to say that it was with serious diligence that I assumed the duties, and I come to the task with much doubt of my own ability to render such service, in good and full measure, as the station requires, and as the various pertinent matters deserve. But I am ever willing to try to do whatever task my comrades may assign for me, and so I present to you this report, in the hope that in some way it may be of interest to you.

In the consideration of things, I have deemed it unnecessary to make any elaborate statement of facts as causes for the late war. Those things are not in the purview of my duties, and I leave them to be narrated by others, who may have more time and inclination for speculation upon events previous to the war. We might theorize in various ways, and yet our theories might not have any real or any 'relative bearing upon the fact of our being what we are as Confederate Veterans. It is a duty that we owe to ourselves and our posterity, that the record may be made and preserved correctly, and to perpetuate the memories of lives devoted to our cause.

If we should go to the genesis of things, we might ask of Mnemosyne, the ancient goddess of memory, and the mother of the Muses, which one of her daughters is most to be admired, or esteemed most highly by men? and methinks we could hear her say that Clio should be the favorite muse. While the others might be admired for their gifts of various kinds—good or ill—they are but ephemeral, evanescent, and they would fall into oblivion were it not so that Clio preserves them by the record, to give us the pleasures of memory long after the facts have passed away.

In taking an account of ourselves as Confederate Veterans, we need not speculate about facts before the war. A "Confederate Veteran" was not a fact before the war. We frequently hear of things which existed "before the war." Some people were rich before the war. Some people were slaves before the war. Some men were born and lived before the war who are living yet. There were governors, senators, judges and "militia majors," but never a "Confederate Veteran" before the war. A Confederate Veteran is to-day a unique figure in life, and will ever be unique in history. Unique? Yes, sir, that is the single word which may define him, signifying incomparable, *alone!*

Nothing else, and nobody else on earth to-day like a Confederate Veteran. He is an evolution of the revolution—a relic of the “Lost Cause.”

In the sorrows and ruins of his defeat he stands like Napoleon, “*grand, gloomy, and peculiar*,” though the veteran is not by any means a fossil. A Confederate Veteran is to-day a living and active factor in public events. Coming as a product or result of the war, he is grand in his heroic courage, gloomy in defeat and wreck of fortune, and peculiar in being solitary in his own generation. Having no predecessor of his kind, he likewise can have no successor. “Confederate Veteran” is a rank and position of distinction. It is an honor which no power on earth can take away.

Confederate Veterans are, one by one, passing away; and as each goes out we gather at his bier to give a final farewell, to drop a tear as we listen to the dull thud of the clods upon his coffin, and think of the fact that we are one less in our numbers. Fewer and fewer they become as we leave them in their graves, and we feel sad to contemplate that soon the last one must go from earth, and then there can never be another “Confederate Veteran.”

The last one must be the last of the kind. Holding firmly and conscientiously as we do yet to the correctness of the principles for which we fought, in our great defeat there must ever be with us a shadow of that heavy sorrow which “never flitting, still is sitting, still is sitting,” in our households; but we may take such consolation in our “Lost Cause” as we may find in praising the valor, and cherishing the memories of those who died to make it otherwise, and the realizing consciousness in those who yet live, of having done their duty as well and as fully as they could. Giving honor to whom honor is due, too much praise cannot be given to our braves who died in the din of battle, yielding up dear life as a holy sacrifice to the principles of freedom for which they contended, and in which they honestly and conscientiously believed they were right. Aye, indeed, they were right! It was the right they dared to defend and maintain, and for which they died willingly, with an approving conscience, sealed with their blood, and sanctioned in high Heaven.

“O, if there be on this earthly sphere,
A boon, an offering Heaven holds dear,
'Tis the last libation Liberty draws
From the heart that bleeds and breaks in her cause.”

For the lost comrades we have ever kept a tender memory. Though we have not been able to do for them their full meed of justice, yet we have silently revered them, and our good women have wept over them while they have strewn garlands on their graves.

The Ladies' Memorial Associations in the South-land have been the chief mediums for outward demonstrations of sympathy and love for the departed heroes, together with such encouragement and assistance as the survivors could render in any unorganized way. In some places they have erected stately and beautiful monuments *in memoriam*, in honor of the noble dead. In some places only simple stones mark the last resting place of the sleeping warriors. In many other places only a little board is set up to indicate the place of burial, and soon the board decays, falls down, and the spot becomes neglected, save only in the annual decorations, when a few flowers are placed on it. They in

turn soon wither, and die, and disappear. In many, aye, far too many, there are no signs to mark the place of rest of our dear departed comrades. But such as these may rest as quietly, sleep as gently, and as peacefully await the coming of the resurrection morn, as any of those who may be under the more pretentious marbles and monuments. Only drop a tear upon their sod as you pass on their way, and it will be accepted—the good will as a good deed—and be approved and applauded by their angels as well.

“When my soul wings her flight to the regions of night,
And my corse shall recline on its bier,
As ye pass by the tomb where my ashes consume,
Oh ! moisten their dust with a tear.

May no marble bestow the splendor of woe,
Which the children of vanity rear ;
No fiction of fame shall blazon my name;
And all I ask—all I wish—is a tear.”

The Ladies' Memorial Association has been a very important factor in the preservation and perpetuation of the events and memories of the war. Had it not been for the devotion of our noble women in the days of defeat, the darkness of despair would have settled upon our men, and much of our glory as soldiers might have never been observed—for in circumstances like ours then it required extraordinary fortitude to bear defeat even with the sustaining encouragement as given by our brave women. I could not desire to be invidious in any special notice, but it seems to be appropriate here to give the names of a few who have been active and prominent in this way of preserving our Confederate memories, and giving honor to our Confederate dead. Let us mention Mrs. Geo. T. Fry, Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. John Milledge. Others have been as earnest and devoted, but these have been forward as leaders in every good work in our memorial celebrations. Mrs. Milledge has been for a number of years the President of the Ladies' Memorial Association in Fulton county. She is a most estimable lady, wife of our comrade and compatriot, Col. John Milledge. With him she has a most zealous adjutant in her glorious work. For many years after the war, while our excellent women were thus organized as a Memorial Association, our men were busy in their various vocations in efforts to reestablish their homes and business on a good living basis. They were content to act as aids to the good women in their memorial services. As time rolled on many of our old soldiers grew old and infirm. They were not able to cope with the rushing progress of events. But still the love of the dear ones at home impelled them onward. A time came when it was announced by one of the youngest of veterans, the immortal Grady, that the great chief-tain of the Confederacy would visit Georgia on the occasion of the unveiling of the monument of our great statesman, Hon. B. H. Hill. The announcement was like a great tocsin to call up the scattered and weary old soldiers. They were again aroused with the old time pride in the memories of the cause for which they had sacrificed so much of treasure and blood, and in which they were willing to give their lives. To hear that Jefferson Davis, the President, was coming to Georgia, was sufficient for a grand rally. Then it was

that the old veterans bethought themselves of the necessity of some organized concert of action. The apparent necessity for organization was hardly perceived before a movement was made. The suggestion of it was but to realize the need. At once several of our veterans resolved on making an effort for organization. We may mention that amongst the foremost was Colonel John Milledge. He was active and sanguine, as he always is in such matters. He was the first to draft the call which brought us together at the first meeting for the purpose of making the organization of Confederate Veterans. The notice given first was as follows :

NOTICE.

Every ex-Confederate soldier in Atlanta is earnestly requested to meet in the basement of the Court House, on Friday night, April 20th, for the purpose of organizing a "Camp of Confederate Veterans."

This notice appeared in the "Constitution" newspaper about the 15th day of April, 1886. There was no official order or name in it. The idea seemed to be to give notice, and appeared to be a motion to establish some sort of a "Camp" after the style of the "Grand Army of the Republic." Upon a casual discussion *en passant* the Confederate Veterans did not seem to fancy the idea of a "Camp" as a name for their organization, which was then in embryo.

Our Colonel Milledge then drew a different notice, to which he obtained several signatures, and he gave it to the "Constitution," and it appeared in that paper on April 20th, 1886, as follows :

MEETING OF EX-CONFEDERATE VETERANS.

ATLANTA, GA., APRIL 19, 1886.

We, the undersigned Confederate Soldiers, having held an informal meeting yesterday afternoon, resolved to unite in this call for a full attendance of old soldiers at the Court House to night, for the purpose of organizing a Confederate Veterans' Camp in our city, and also to arrange for all visiting soldiers on 1st of May, to rendezvous on that morning at 6 30 o'clock at some central point, there to organize in line, and attend the reception of Jefferson Davis in a body. Let every old comrade come out to-night, and let us get in shape to extend a heartfelt greeting to that grand old man, that has given his all for the cause we loved.

C. T. FURLOW,	W. T. WILSON,
W. W. HILBERT,	E. P. BLACK,
L. P. THOMAS,	W. L. CALHOUN,
M. T. CASTLEBERRY,	E. P. HOWELL,
W. A. HEMPHILL,	J. E. JOYNER,
PAUL ROMARK,	K. C. DIVINE,

JOHN MILLEDGE.

During that day, many of the old soldiers were discussing the matter of the notice. All were in favor of it, and in hearty sympathy with the object indicated by the notice.

In pursuance of this call, that night there was a considerable gathering of veterans in the Fulton County Court House.

On motion, Colonel John Milledge was selected to preside over the meeting. So he was first chairman in the first meeting for our organization. A committee was appointed to obtain the names of those who were present at that meeting.

The names of those who were in that first meeting were as follows, viz.:

1. R. C. Young, co. F, 19th Georgia Regiment.
2. J. F. Callaway, co. E, 9th Georgia Battalion Artillery.
3. W. J. Maddox, co. B, 35th Georgia Regiment.
4. B. H. Catchings, Mississippi Volunteers.
5. J. F. Fuss, co. A, 3d Georgia Regiment.
6. S. J. Moncrief, co. I, 16th Georgia Regiment.
7. T. H. P. Bloodworth, 4th Georgia Battalion S. S.
8. Major G. W. Taylor, 14th Alabama Regiment.
9. Lt. O. H. Bentley, co. K, 22d Georgia Regiment.
10. N. Rowey, co. B, 19th Georgia Regiment.
11. J. J. Hammett, co. I, 4th South Carolina Regiment.
12. C. A. Howell, Howell Battery Artillery.
13. J. H. Shadden, co. C, 31st Tennessee.
14. B. F. Webb, co. F, 18th Georgia Regiment.
15. Robert L. Rodgers, co. B, Georgia Cadets G. M. I.
16. Capt. W. L. Calhoun, co. K, 42d Georgia Regiment.
17. Amos Fox, co. A, 6th Kentucky Regiment.
18. Capt. H. H. Colquitt, General Colquitt's Brigade.
19. Fred. Krogg, co. F, 8th Georgia Regiment.
20. C. H. Duhme, Hampton's Legion, S. C.
21. J. L. Richmond, co. F, 12th Mississippi.
22. John C. Campbell, co. B, Hampton's Legion, S. C.
23. Capt. C. R. Hanleiter, Thompson's Light Artillery.
24. J. Bailey, co. F, 14th Alabama.
25. L. J. DeLamater, Cleburne's Division.
26. J. R. Camp, Cleburne's Division.
27. Col. A. J. McBride, 10th Georgia.
28. Capt. N. C. Carr, co. B, 35th Georgia.
29. A. D. Fuller, co. C, Phillips' Legion.
30. J. M. Johnston, co. A, 21st Georgia.
31. A. M. Perkerson, co. E, 9th Georgia Artillery.
32. W. M. Crumley, co. B, Cobb's Legion.
33. W. S. Milner, co. E, 20th Georgia.
34. J. C. Nichols, co. C, 9th Georgia.
35. A. W. Fickett, co. B, 5th Georgia Battalion Artillery.
36. T. B. Moore, co. K, 7th Georgia.
37. W. H. Cody, commander Gen. Lee's escort.
38. W. H. Flynn, co. D, 65th Georgia.
39. Capt. Max Corput, Corput's Artillery.
40. Lewis Cook, co. K, 51st Georgia.
41. Martin Nally, co. B, 19th Georgia.

42. Mike Haverty, co. B, 19th Georgia.
43. A. K. Francis, 5th Georgia.
44. L. T. Mitchell, Capt. co. C, 40th Georgia.
45. J. M. Brosius, co. B, Bedford Artillery, Va.
46. F. M. Ezzell, co. A, 8th Georgia.
47. A. J. Kiser, co. F, 1st Georgia Volunteers.
48. J. T. Lansdell, co. K, 16th Georgia.
49. W. L. Abbott, co. F, 20th Georgia.
50. D. B. Langston, co. K, 3d Georgia.
51. B. J. Davis, Cobb's Legion.
52. R. H. Caldwell, co. G, 5th Georgia Cavalry.
53. J. B. Caldwell, co. G, 5th Georgia Cavalry.
54. O. I. Culberson, co. G, 5th Georgia Cavalry.
55. Julius H. Cook, co. H, 6th Georgia.
56. Major G. M. Henry, 12th Georgia Battalion Artillery.
57. W. A. Watson, co. B, 1st Confederate Georgia Regiment.
58. James M. Caldwell, co. G, 9th Georgia.
59. John A. Caldwell, co. G, 9th Georgia.
60. W. L. Stanton, 2d Serg't co. G, 4th Georgia Cavalry.
61. Wm. A. Wright, 1st Lt. Staff Gen. A. R. Wright.
62. Dr. J. McF. Gaston, Chief Surgeon Anderson Division.
63. T. J. Haile, co. G, 2d South Carolina Regiment.
64. A. W. Davis, 2d Lt. co. B, 31st Tennessee.
65. R. M. Clayton, 1st Lt. co. B, 60th North Carolina.
66. Capt. G. B. Strickler, co. I, 4th Virginia.
67. T. G. Williamson, co. F, 7th North Carolina.
68. P. M. McQuaid, co. D, 63d Georgia.
69. J. J. Griffin, co. B, 8th Georgia.
70. Capt. Geo. Hillyer, co. C, 9th Georgia.
71. Fred. Kicklighter, co. F, 8th Georgia.
72. W. A. Bonnell, co. D, 2d Georgia Battalion.
73. H. H. Penny, co. E, 8th Georgia.
74. M. N. Newton, co. B, 19th Georgia.
75. W. S. Saul, Burrough's Artillery, Army Tennessee.
76. W. S. Fenley, co. F, 8th Georgia.
77. Dr. H. C. Timmons, co. F, 56th Georgia.
78. Geo. B. Forbes, O. S. Columbus Light Artillery.
79. Capt. W. P. Becker, co. G, 44 Alabama.
80. W. M. Harbin, O. S. 38th Georgia.
81. W. T. Newman, co. H, 2d Tennessee Cavalry.
82. G. S. Thomas, Major 64th Georgia.
83. G. H. Phillips, co. K, 64th Georgia.
84. C. C. Green, Lt. Cobb's Legion.
85. Capt. N. S. Culpepper, co. G, 7th Georgia.
86. E. F. Couch, co. E, 13th Alabama.
87. T. M. Butt, co. K, 42d Georgia.
88. A. J. Orme, Corporal Gate City Guard.
89. J. J. Welch, Serg't co. A, 1st Georgia Regulars.

90. F. M. Hadley, co. B, 62d Alabama.
91. Capt. S. B. Love, co. F, 8th Georgia.
92. C. G. Helmer, co. A, 1st Maryland Cavalry.
93. J. W. Taylor, co. K, 2d Georgia Reserves.
94. G. W. Dyer, Corporal co. B, 2d South Carolina.
95. M. L. Batchelor, Milledge Battery.
96. A. B. Thompson, 1st Lt. co. A, 19th Tennessee.
97. W. J. Shockley, co. A, 8th Georgia.
98. J. Bailey, co. F, 14th Alabama.
99. J. F. Jones, Major 3d Georgia.
100. D. J. Irby, Corporal co. B, Cobb's Legion.
101. C. J. Kicklighter, Corporal co. F, 20th Georgia.
102. H. L. Russell, co. B, Phillips' Legion.
103. Wm. Hamilton, co. B, Phillips' Legion.
104. Capt. W. H. Harrison, co. E, 31st Georgia.
105. J. W. Owen, co. C, Holcombe's Legion.
106. T. E. Collier, 1st Lt. co. F, 45th Alabama.
107. W. M. Durham, Adjutant 42d Georgia.
108. John Milledge, Captain Milledge Battery, Nelson Battalion.
109. J. A. Anderson, co. C, 56th Georgia.
110. Capt. Wm. McConnell, 5th Georgia and Alabama Battalion.
111. Frank M. Myers, co. E, 1st Georgia Regulars.
112. Marshall DeGraffenreid, Lt. co. B, 1st Georgia Regulars.
113. Fred. B. Palmer, Lt. co. C, 1st Georgia Regulars.
114. W. H. Brotherton, 39th Georgia.
115. W. D. Ellis, Lt. co. B, 11th South Carolina Volunteers.
116. Samuel J. Johnston, co. K, 13th Georgia.
117. Capt. B. F. Floyd, co. F, 60th Alabama.
118. B. F. Hodges, co. G, 10th Alabama.
119. G. N. Landrum, co. A, Cobb's Legion.
120. L. K. Adams, co. K, 4th Mississippi.
121. Thomas J. Thompson, co. I, 19th Virginia.
122. James T. White, 7th Regiment State Troops.
123. Harry Krouse, Gate City Guards, 1st Georgia Volunteers.
124. John Stephens, 5th Georgia Volunteers.
125. Capt. E. B. Thomas, co. F, 24th Georgia.
126. John T. Stocks, 1st Lt. co. B, 1st Georgia Volunteers.
127. W. J. Hodges, co. B, 8th Georgia Volunteers, State Troops.
128. J. D. Garrison, 2d Serg't co. I, 31st Alabama Volunteers.
129. J. K. P. Carlton, 1st Serg't co. C, 19th Georgia.
130. Julian A. Hutchison, co. B, 12th Virginia Cavalry.
131. Chas. S. Arnold, 1st Lt. 5th Virginia.
132. Dr. E. J. Roach, Surgeon 18th Georgia.
133. L. E. O'Keefe, Lt. co. C, 17th Georgia.
134. E. F. May, 5th Serg't co. D, 3d Georgia.
135. J. S. Dozier, Cobb's Legion Cavalry.
136. M. L. Bridwell, co. G, 3d Georgia.
137. Capt. W. H. H. Phelps, co. H, 37th Georgia.

138. W. M. Bray, 1st Lt. co. G, 3d Georgia.
139. H. H. Cabaniss, Georgia Cadets.
140. W. S. Turner, Adjutant 46th Alabama.
141. Dr. J. Stainback Wilson, Surgeon 40th Georgia.
142. Geo. C. Bancroft, co. I, 45th Georgia.
143. Capt. Geo. H. Hynds, co. E, 31st Tennessee.
144. James R. Thomson, co. E, 27th Georgia.
145. W. H. E. Harper, co. A, 29th Georgia.
146. S. M. Inman, Lt. 1st Tennessee Cavalry.
147. Thomas W. Ketner, co. A, 19th Georgia.
148. Geo. A. Webster, Lt. co. G, 1st Georgia Cavalry.
149. J. R. Christian, Corporal co. I, 49th Georgia.
150. Wesley Morris, 3d North Carolina.
151. Thomas Rice, co. F, 40th Georgia.
152. J. J. Hansford, co. B, 3d Georgia.
153. W. T. Wilson, Lt. co. I, 3d Georgia.
154. John C. Joyner, co. K, 4th Georgia.
155. W. W. Hulbert, co. D, 4th Georgia.
156. Eugene P. Black, co. K, 4th Georgia.
157. C. T. Furlow, Lt. co. K, 4th Georgia.
158. Mark A. Harden, Morgan's command.
159. Geo. A. Wallace, Morgan's command.
160. R. F. DeBelle, co. K, 3d Alabama.
161. A. Losenburge, co. K, Phillips' Legion.
162. J. L. Robinson, co. E, 56th Georgia.
163. R. T. Bowie, co. G, 13th Georgia.
164. Capt. L. C. Billings, ————
165. Capt. W. G. Newman, 23d Tennessee.
166. John A. Stephens, Lt. co. G, 1st Georgia Regulars.
167. Walter C. Henderson, co. C, 46 Georgia.
168. Capt. T. H. Francis, co. A, 4th Tennessee Infantry.
169. C. W. Motes, 1st Lt. Troup Artillery.
170. Dr. Wm. Abram Love, Surg'n 51st Ga., Med. Staff Army Tenn.
171. E. G. Morse, Serg't co. A, 24th North Carolina.
172. J. Gadsden King, Major 1st South Carolina Artillery.
173. Louis Orrie, co. D, 16th Georgia, Toomb's Brigade.
174. W. C. Dodson, 51st Alabama Cavalry.
175. L. P. Thomas, Lt. Col. 42d Georgia Regiment.
176. J. S. Todd, co. A, Battalion Georgia Cadets.
177. Geo. T. Fry, Col. 7th Confederate Volunteers, Tenn.
178. J. A. Barry, ————
179. A. M. Goodrich, 2d Virginia Cavalry.
180. Thos. E. Daniel, ————
181. L. P. Girardy, Commander Washington Artillery.
182. W. A. Hemphill, Troup Artillery.

There was a good feeling amongst the veterans at that meeting. The occasion was propitious for good cheer. To learn that they would soon have

the pleasure of greeting our "President" Jefferson Davis in our own city here, gave the veterans a revival of spirits. On the next Memorial Day after that first meeting, the Veterans' Association of Fulton County paraded in line for the first time in their organization, commanded by Col. W. A. Wright, the commander of the Association.

On the coming of Mr. President Davis there was a grand gathering of veterans in Atlanta from all parts of Georgia. On the day of the unveiling of the statue of Mr. Hill there were thousands of people in the city, to observe the ceremonies of that occasion. School children from every school in the city, white children and colored children, were in line to strew flowers in the pathway of the old hero of the Confederacy. Portions of Pryor Street and Peach-tree Street were literally covered with flowers. I believe Prof. C. M. Neel suggested the procession of school children carrying and strewing flowers on the path of veterans. Mr. President Davis was conveyed in a carriage decorated with flowers, and drawn by four white horses, driven by Capt. T. B. Brady. A long procession of Confederate veterans followed that carriage, marching on a pathway of flowers. The scenes and the enthusiasm of that day cannot be forgotten. Gen. John B. Gordon was with us in that grand procession, and was cheered heartily by the veterans, many of whom were in his command in the army, and followed him in many hard fought and desperate battles. At the monument of Mr. Hill there were thousands of people to see and hear the speaker of the day. The orator of the day was Honorable J. C. C. Black, of Augusta, a grand man, a thrilling orator, and a true Confederate veteran. His oration was superb on that occasion. We may note with pleasure that he has been chosen as orator for Memorial Day this year, and has consented to deliver the address. On the day of which we write, Mr. Davis was on the platform, and close beside him was his lovely daughter, Miss Winnie Davis, who had been named by General Gordon as the "Daughter of the Confederacy." Many of the veterans passed in line and shook hands with our President. On that occasion, also, Mr. Henry W. Grady made a short speech, which went like an electric current to the heart of every veteran. There was a wonderful magnetism and heroism in that young man, and his little speech that day endeared him to the old soldiers. His speech is worthy of a place here.

Mr. Grady rose, and in the following language introduced Mr. Davis :

"Had the great man, whose memory is perpetuated in this marble, chosen of all men one witness to his constancy and his courage, he would have chosen the honorable statesman whose presence honors the platform to-day. Had the people of Georgia chosen of all men one man to-day to aid in this sacred duty, and by the memories that invest him about, to give deeper sanctity to their work, they would have chosen Jefferson Davis, first and last President of the Confederate States. It is good, sir (turning to Mr. Davis), for you to be here. Other leaders have had their triumphs. Conquerors have won crowns, and honors have been piled on the victors of earth's great battles, but never yet, sir, came man to more loving people. Never conqueror wore prouder diadem than the deathless love that crowns your gray hairs to-day. Never king inhabited more splendid palace than the millions of brave hearts in which your dear name and fame are forever enshrined. Speaking

to you, sir, as the son of a Confederate soldier who sealed his devotion with his life, holding kinship through the priceless heritage of his blood, to you and yours, standing midway between the thinning ranks of his old comrades, whose faltering footsteps are turned toward the grave, and the new generation thronging eagerly to take the work that falls unfinished from their hands, here in the auspicious Present, across which the historic Past salutes a glorious Future, let me pledge you that the love we bear you shall be transmitted to our children, and our children's children, and the great generations yet unborn shall, in this fair land, hold your memory sacred, and point with pride to your lofty and stainless life.

"My countrymen (turning to the crowd), let us teach the lesson in this old man's life, that defeat hath its glories no less than victory. Let us declare that this outcast from the privilege of this great government is the uncrowned king of our people, and that no Southern man, high or humble, asks greater glory than to bear with him, heart to heart, the blame and the burden of *the Cause* for which he stands unpardoned. In dignity and honor he met the responsibilities of our common cause. With dauntless courage he faced its charges. In obscurity and poverty he he has for twenty years borne the reproach of our enemies and the obloquy of defeat. This moment, in this blessed Easter week, that, witnessing the resurrection of these memories that for twenty years have been buried in our hearts, has given us the best Easter we have seen since Christ was risen from the dead. This moment finds its richest reward, in the fact that we can light with sunshine the shortening end of a path that has long been dark and dreary.

"Georgians, countrymen, soldiers, and sons of soldiers, and brave women, the light and soul and crown of our civilization, rise and give your hearts voice, as we tell Jefferson Davis that he is at home, among his people."

Amid the most stupendous cheers, Mr. Davis advanced to the edge of the platform, and spoke as follows :

"*Ladies and Gentlemen* : You have been, I believe, generally apprised that no address was to be expected from me. I came here to silently and reverently witness the unveiling of this statue of my friend. I came as one who wanted to show his respect for a man who, in victory or defeat, was ever the same—brave, courageous and true. If I were asked from Georgia's history to name three men who were fair types of Georgians, I would take Oglethorpe, the benevolent ; Troup, the dauntless, and Hill, the faithful. [Great applause] It is known to you generally, it has been told to you to-day, what part he took in the struggle which has just passed. If it were expected of me, and I felt able to speak, I should feel that nothing could properly supplement the great orations to which you have listened. There is nothing to be added. It is complete. But there is something I must say of my dead friend. If he was the last to engage in the war between the States, he was the last to give it up. If he did not precipitate the controversy, he stood by the wreck of our fortunes, and it was his voice that was raised loudest and rang clearest for Georgia to assert her sovereignty. When, under the power of the conquering enemy,—for they were still such,—when paralyzed by defeat and poverty, our people seemed to shrink back, hopeless of the future and despondent of the past, he wrote those Notes on the Situation, that first kindled the fires of hope in Georgia, and elsewhere. His voice rang out and called the people to remember that their

cause was not lost: it was the eternal cause of truth and justice; and he invoked Georgians to renew the struggle in such form as has led to the independence you now enjoy. But I dare not speak of Hill personally. From the beginning to the end of the controversy he was one on whose shoulders I could place my hand and feel that its foundation was as firm as marble. He had nothing to ask, but he had much to give, and when I was the last from the South who could excite any expectation of benefit, it was Hill whose voice rose triumphant in the Senate, and mashed the ingenious Yankee down. [Great applause.] My friends, ours is the day of peace. The friend whose memory we have met to honor, taught the lesson of peace as well as resistance. He taught us that it was through peaceful methods we were to regain our rights. We have trodden the thorny path, and passed over the worst part of the road. Let us still remember fealty to every promise we have given, but still let us love Georgia and her rights, and may her rights of freedom and independence, such as your fathers gave you, be your children's forever."

As Mr. Davis concluded, he was led back to his seat by Dr. Spalding, while the vast sea of people sent up cheer after cheer.

While the cheers that followed the speech of Mr. Davis were still ringing loudly Mr. Grady and Dr. Spalding approached Miss Davis and led her forward before the great crowd. The wildest enthusiasm prevailed. Hats flew in the air, and the cheering was like thunder. Miss Davis smiled and bowed. Dr. Spalding said: "It is my pleasure to introduce to you the daughter of the Confederacy, the daughter of President Davis." Again the crowd cheered, and after bowing gracefully several times, Miss Davis walked back to her chair.

During the ceremonies at the Hill Monument, while Mr. Black was speaking, General James Longstreet, wearing a uniform of Confederate gray, walked upon the platform. His appearance brought forth an enthusiastic outburst of applause. The General was given a chair next to Mr. Davis.

There are many incidents concerning our Association since its organization which are worthy of mention, and some of them of more than passing notice, but the limits of such a report as may be appropriate now forbid anything more than a notice with a remark.

The Confederate Veterans' Association has become one of the most popular and most interesting organizations within our county and city. Various favors have been bestowed upon it, in kindly sympathy with our objects and purposes. One of the favors offered to us was the generous offer of Captain Francis Fontaine to donate the proceeds of sale of his book "Etowah," for benefit of our Association. For some reason his book has not met with such remunerative reception as it seems to deserve, though it has passed favorable review in hands of critics, and has been pronounced as worthy of appreciation. It illustrates, in elegant style and diction, the dignified and honorable characteristics of our old time Southern chivalry.

Another favor we had was the Charity Concert, given at DeGive's Opera House, by the ladies of Atlanta, on the 15th of September, 1887. A good sum, \$528 75, was realized and donated to our Association, for the benefit of disabled veterans. Thus we have been enabled to relieve the distresses, to gratify the wants, and to supply the needs of many of our unfortunate old comrades. So

we see the propriety of an organization such as our Association, whereby aid can be given, when and where and to whom it may do the most good, by suitable advancement. Faith we may have in the justice of our cause : Hope we may have in our hearts for the eventual triumph of truth and right, but Charity is better still. Charity is good deeds, the sweet fruits of good will. "Charity suffereth long, and is kind : charity envieth not ; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up." * * * * "And now abideth Faith, Hope, Charity, these three ; but the greatest of these is Charity."

Another favor which was given for the benefit of our Association was that of the famous "Yellowstone Kid," by a jubilee entertainment that he gave at Athletic Park. He donated to us a fine sum, \$550. Of course, his kind favor was appreciated, and we returned to him our sincere thanks, and sent him our good wishes when he went on his way rejoicing.

Another incident of interest to our Association was the meeting of the "Blue and Gray" at Kennesaw Mountain, in October, 1887. A committee of fifty members of our Association were delegated to attend there, and represent us in such a convention of old soldiers of the Confederate and Federal Armies. A goodly number of both sides were there. A grand barbecue of about one hundred carcasses was prepared—pork, mutton, veal, and kid. There was also an abundance of chicken, turkey, bread, cakes, etc. The old soldiers had a good time, making pleasant acquaintances, relating incidents and anecdotes of the war, and eating with a relish in such a way and of such food as they did not enjoy when they met at that mountain in 1864, nearly a quarter of a century before. There was a good time at this latter meeting, and it was greatly enjoyed. Many of our good ladies were there to assist in the reception. The barbecue was given by the noble-hearted citizens of Marietta. The pleasures of that occasion will be long remembered by those who attended. After night-fall there were fireworks by which the mountain was illuminated by Roman candles, and made to resound by large cannon crackers, till it seemed as though a battle were raging. It reminded the old soldiers of the Blue and Gray of the times when it was serious and dangerous to be there.

In October, 1888, the annual memorial service *in memoriam*, for our comrades who had died the preceding year, was held in the Central Presbyterian Church. Our Association attended the services, and an excellent sermon was delivered by the Pastor of that church, Rev. G. B. Strickler, who was a brave Confederate soldier.

In September, 1888, this Association began preparing for a Fair, to be held at a later date. At a previous meeting a committee was appointed to arrange for the Fair. The Executive Committee and the Fair Committee held a joint meeting and adopted the report which outlined the purposes for which the Fair was to be held. In that address it will be observed that the idea of "a suitable home for our disabled and destitute Confederate Veterans," was original in our own Association, and that it was "our first intention," and "our pet idea" among other objects contemplated by us. The address was published in the *Atlanta Evening Journal* of September 8th, 1888, and I deem it of sufficient importance to insert it here, as follows :

THE VETERANS' FAIR.—The meeting of the Executive Committee and the

Committee on Veterans' Fair, held on Monday night, determined on a Fair for the Confederate Veterans' Association, to commence Monday, October 22, 1888.

The visit of our old chieftain, Jefferson Davis, to this city on the occasion of the unveiling of the Ben Hill monument, gave birth to this Association. It was first presided over by W. A. Wright, our respected Comptroller-General. Our second president, Hon. W. L. Calhoun, is now the presiding officer. Our first intention was to build a suitable home for our disabled and destitute Confederate veterans, and to place at the head of those who sleep peacefully in Oakland Cemetery, and in full view of where some of them fell with faces to the foe, headstones of marble to mark their last resting place—to substitute those so rapidly fading away. This cherished and commendable hope has not been abandoned by the Association. The calls made upon our society from those yet living who wore the gray, with honor to themselves and country, have been numerous. Our finances are gradually getting less and less. If our friends in this community could only listen to the sad accounts of one-armed and one-legged soldiers, who parted with these useful members on the battlefields of Georgia and Virginia, or to those who have been unfortunate in business enterprises, with shattered health and dependent families, in some instances where every member is sick or unable to work, the wolf at the door, and the landlord pressing for rents, an appeal to you would not be necessary. Go to our Relief Committee and hear what they have heard, let them recount these sad tales of distress, and look over the long list of names of those we have aided, not only those who belong to the Fulton County Veterans' Association, but to others, who make a satisfactory showing of their worthiness, who by accident or otherwise are thrown among us, and are compelled to make these demands upon us, are aided. It is too much to ask our people to come once more to our assistance? The cold winter months will soon be here. If our pet idea to build a home cannot be carried out, we can, at least, provide for the most needy among those we all love to honor for their valor and fidelity. Dr. Amos Fox, Treasurer of the Association and the chairman of the Committee on Contributions, will commence canvassing the city soon, assisted by other members of the committee, in raising funds and means to carry out our plans. Donations of all sorts and kinds that can be made of service will be thankfully received, and our people are earnestly requested and urged to do all they can for us. What other object is more worthy? Come to our help; come cheerfully, come willingly and liberally, and God will bless you. See full list of the committee, as selected by the Association, published below.

In order to accomplish this we propose to hold this Fair, as above stated, continuing as long as expedient.

Committee for the Confederate Veterans' Fair, October 22d, 1888, place hereafter designated.

L. P. Thomas, Chairman,	John Milledge,	Amos Fox,
Dr. Chas. D'Alvigney,	K. C. Divine,	R. L. Rodgers,
W. L. Calhoun,	Geo. T. Fry,	Dan'l Irby,
John V. Bishop,	H. F. Stark,	M. Haverty,
B. F. Abbott,	Geo. B. Forbes,	J. Gadsden King,
	W. G. Newman.	

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE:

L. P. Thomas,	W. L. Calhoun,	K. C. Divine,
Amos Fox, Treasurer.	J. F. Edwards,	Secretary.

The Committee of Citizens and Veterans, requested to co-operate with the first committee, selected by the Association :

R. J. Lowry,	Henry W. Grady,	Henry Cabaniss,
J. H. Mathis,	J. H. Anderson,	E. P. Chamberlin,
D. M. Bain,	R. D. Spalding,	M. C. Kiser,
J. S. Todd,	Adolph Brandt,	Hoke Smith,
Jas. A. Anderson,	Capt. Harry Jackson,	Martin Nally,
	E. P. Howell.	

COMMITTEE ON HALL AND ADVERTISING.

Chas. D'Alvigney,	Amos Fox,	B. F. Abbott.
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COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS :

Geo. B. Forbes,	K. C. Divine,	H. F. Starke.
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COMMITTEE ON DECORATING :

J. G. King,	M. Haverty,	John L. Conley.
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Subsequently it was decided not to have the Fair in October, and it was postponed till December. A thorough canvass of the matter was entered upon, and the citizens and ladies were solicited to co-operate with us in the holding of a grand Fair. They responded most nobly and generously. Too much praise cannot be given to the many noble women who gave us their assistance. It seemed that all the good women of Fulton County were anxious to aid in the good work in some way. On the 10th of December, 1888, the Veterans' Fair was opened. Committees of the ladies were selected for various departments, and they went to work with a hearty good will to make the Fair a successful venture for the Veterans. Where so many were active and desirous to aid in every possible way, perhaps it might be well to mention all or none; but to mention all by name individually would make this report too lengthy, yet it will not seem to be right if I were to omit the names of a few who were the leaders of various committees: Mrs. A. W. Force was in charge of the hall decorations, and her taste and artistic arrangement gave the hall its beautiful appearance, and it was highly complimented by all who saw it. Mrs. Geo. T. Fry was at the head of the *cuisine*, and many of the old soldiers gave thanks, and praises too, as they came from that restaurant of the Veterans' Fair. It was the general decision that no man need be hungry, and no soldier could fairly complain about his rations, when Mrs. Fry was in charge of the commissary. Miss Lila Howard was in charge of the amateur stage for recitations, songs, and tableaux. The presentation of scenes appropriate for each of the Confederate States was a specially pleasing feature of that department of the Fair, and every evening Miss Howard's hall was crowded with visitors to the Veterans' theatre. Mrs. John Milledge, as the President of the Ladies' Memorial Association, was a constant attendant at the Fair, and gave much of her attention to the programme of having "State Days," in which the resident citizens and soldiers as natives of the several Confederate States had their respective days for attending specially, and giving their aid to the Fair. Many others I might name. There were numerous booths in the hall, named for the various Confederate Generals, and in the charge of pretty matrons and maidens, with all sorts of useful and ornamental articles for sale, and fair hands to sell them to whomsoever would buy, and the winsome manners of those lovely

women tempted many purchasers to their booths. The dance hall was a favorite place for many of the young people, where the votaries of Terpsichore could joyfully "tip the light fantastic toe" in accord with the time and tune of delightful music that was given every evening. The Fair continued for two weeks. The receipts from all sources gave a considerable sum. The general result was most pleasing and satisfactory, and the Veterans' Fair was an event long to be remembered as important in connection with our Association.

In our history there is another matter which gave much interest at the time. I refer to the Veterans' raffle. It was a venture chiefly under the management of our friend and comrade, Dr. Amos Fox. A large number of tickets were prepared for a raffle of a currency bill of one thousand dollars. Afterwards the plan was changed, and the \$1,000 was divided into numerous smaller prizes. The drawing occurred on the 21st of March, 1889, under the supervision of Dr. Amos Fox, Mr. Albert H. Cox, Mr. Paul Romare, and Mr. R. M. Farrar. The scene was an exciting one. There were several good prizes drawn by the fortunate ticket holders. The capital prize was represented by a ticket which had been held by Dr. W. H. Leyden. He had returned the ticket and withdrew the one dollar he gave for it on the same day of the drawing. In less than a quarter of a day after returning his ticket it was shown to be the ticket for the main prize, \$500. It remained with the Association.

This Association has erected a monument in West View Cemetery, in the centre of a plat of ground which is to be devoted alone to the sepulture of our Confederate comrades who may not have places for burial.

Much of the credit of its erection is due to Dr. Amos Fox, who devoted much of his time and attention to it. After its completion and erection, the West View Cemetery Company made a deed to our Association for the plat of ground on which the monument is situated.

The marble shaft left Carera, Italy, the last of March, 1889 and landed in New York duty free. Then it was brought to Atlanta free of charge. The monument is unlike any in the world, and is said to be the prettiest ever made. It is six feet square at the base and twenty feet high, including the statue. The second base is richly paneled and inscribed, the die block having an inverted cannon on each corner in full relief, with the four sides paneled. On the front is the inscription:

'Erected by the Fulton County Confederate Veterans' Association in Memory of their Dead Comrades.'

On the right hand panel is carved cross swords; on the left hand panel is carved crossed muskets; on the rear panel is carved the grave of the confederacy, as shown in the familiar cut used on the letter heads. The cap over the die block is heavily molded; while the plynth on which the statue stands is carved to represent pyramids of cannon balls and shells—the whole presenting quite a military appearance. The statue, which is of Carera marble, executed in Italy, represents an infantry soldier dressed in full uniform, with musket bayonet set, and in a position of one on guard, being very life like in expression and commanding in person. The statue is heroic in size, and in addition to the work described on the panel are the words:

"And they shall beat their swords into ploughshares."

Between the points of the swords is carved a plow. On the rear panel where the grave of the confederacy is fully represented is shown the four branches of the service, a broken cannon wheel for the artillery, a flattened bugle for the cavalry, a broken musket for the infantry, and an anchor with one arm broken off and cable-pointed for the navy. All these emblems are finely cut so as to show these respective branches effectually, and they are so arranged in the grave as to add much to their interest. On the panel on which the crossed muskets, are shown the words

“And their spears into pruning hooks,”—

with a pruning hook carved between the base of the muskets. The completion of the quotation is on the three sides of the base on which the die block rests, which reads:

“And nations shall not lift up swords against nations, neither shall they learn war any more, for He hath made of one blood all nations of men to dwell on the face of the earth.”

This is so arranged as to come in its appropriate place under the carved panels of the die block. On the cap there is carved the four Egyptian emblems representing eternity, immortality, the flight of time and the hour glass.

Eternity, which is represented by the serpent with his tail in his mouth, overlooks the inscription on the front panel, indicating the enduring devotion of the living for their dead comrades.

The wing globe is placed over the crossed swords, suggesting the coming of that time when the sword shall be superseded by the plow, and peace shall reign supreme.

The butterfly, the emblem of immortality, is placed over the grave of the confederacy, teaching the belief in the doctrine that the dead shall rise from their graves in which the fortunes of war placed them.

The hour glass is placed over the crossed muskets, showing that the time for their use in war will end.

An effort has been made in the design of this monument to make it not only a military monument but also instructive to coming generations in the great doctrine of peace and good will to man.

The work was executed by John Walton, of Atlanta, Ga.

Another event of interest was the “First Annual Picnic of the Confederate Veterans’ Association,” at Vining’s Station, Thursday, May 16, 1889. The excursion train of the Western and Atlantic Railroad left the Union Depot at 8 o’clock on that day.

The committee having charge of the Picnic were Capt. W. B. Burke, Capt. Dave Wylie and Mr. P. McQuaid.

A balloon ascension was among the interesting features of that occasion. A large number of veterans and other citizens, and ladies, went on that picnic excursion. All sorts of pleasant amusements were provided—lawn tennis, racket, dining, music, etc.—were under the charge of a committee of leading young men. Camp songs by the old veterans gave a peculiar enjoyment, in that gathering of old and young people. Several addresses were made by distinguished gentlemen. This Association has learned with a great deal of de-

light, that two of our beloved comrades—Dr. Divine and Dr. D'Alvigney—distinguished themselves, as well as reflected credit on the Association, as most graceful and gallant leaders in the dance of that day.

When the time came for return, they were loath to leave the grove, and were only inclined to say "On with the dance, let joy be unconfined." So ran the day away, and it was one of our happy events.

An event that gave much pleasure to our Association at another time, was the visit of General W. Fitz Hugh Lee, the Governor of Virginia. He attended one of our meetings and made a short address. We greeted him with a genuine heartfelt welcome, and bade him to come again.

We were also delighted on one occasion by the presentation of the life size portrait of Genl. R. E. Lee, painted and presented by Mr. John Stewart, a Confederate veteran living in Chicago. The gift is a handsome one, and is highly esteemed by every veteran in our Association.

This Association may also be proud of the fact that we may claim to be the promoters of the organization of the "Confederate Survivors' Association" of Georgia. It is a State Association, which was organized in Atlanta, on the 15th of August, 1889. Its proceedings and objects may appropriately have a place in our history, and is herein set forth, as follows:

OFFICERS:

Commander-in-Chief—GEN. JOHN B. GORDON.

Commanders—Gen. A. H. Colquitt, Gen. Phil Cook, Gen. P. M. B. Young, Capt. McIntosh Kell.

Division Commanders—First District: Gen. Moxley Sorrell, Savannah, Ga.; Second: Col. R. F. Crittenden, Shellman, Ga.; Third: Col. A. S. Cutts, Americus, Ga.; Fourth: Col. G. H. Carmichael, Newnan, Ga.; Fifth: Capt. W. L. Calhoun, Atlanta, Ga.; Sixth: Col. J. T. Crowder, Forsyth, Ga.; Seventh: Maj. A. M. Foute, Cartersville, Ga.; Eighth: Col. R. B. Nisbet, Eatonton, Ga.; Ninth: Capt. I. W. Woodward, Dahlonga, Ga.; Tenth: Col. Claiborne Snead, Augusta, Ga.;

Staff of the Commander-in-Chief—Surgeon: J. Scott Todd, of Fulton County; Chaplain: Clement A. Evans, of Richmond County; Adjutant General: Hugh H. Colquitt, of Fulton county.

Aids de-Camp—First Congressional District: T. W. Gordon, of Chatham, County; Second: Robert Mitchel, of Thomas County; Third: W. H. Willis, of Macon County; Fourth: W. A. Turner, of Coweta County; Fifth: Charles T. Zachry, of Henry County; Sixth: Ben. C. Smith, of Bibb County; Seventh: Jno. S. Cleg-horn, of Chattooga County; Eighth: C. E. Irwin, of Wilkes County; Ninth: Hiram P. Bell, of Forsyth County; Tenth: J. C. C. Black, of Richmond County,

PROCEEDINGS

OF THE CONVENTION OF THE CONFEDERATE SURVIVORS' ASSOCIATION OF THE STATE OF GEORGIA, HELD AT ATLANTA, GA., AUG. 15, 1889.

Pursuant to a call issued by the Fulton County Confederate Veterans' Association, the Convention assembled in Atlanta on Thursday, August 15th, 1889. The delegates were met at the various trains and invited to the hall of the Confederate Veterans' Association of Fulton county.

At 12 o'clock Judge W. L. Calhoun, President of the Association, formed the

procession and marched to the old capitol, where they were met by Captain Hugh H. Colquitt, Vice-President.

AT THE OLD CAPITOL.

Capt. H. H. Colquitt called the meeting to order, and introduced the Rev. T. P. Cleveland, who opened the exercises with prayer. Captain Colquitt then introduced Judge W. L. Calhoun, who made a short and appropriate address of welcome.

THE PERMANENT ORGANIZATION.

At the conclusion of Judge Calhoun's address, Capt. Colquitt said that it was thought unnecessary to have a temporary organization, and after a few words of eulogy named Hon. Rufus E. Lester, of Chatham county, as permanent President. Maj. W. I. Simmons, Col. Morgan Rawls, and Maj. J. H. Ketner were requested to escort him to the chair. Col. Lester accepted the honor in an appropriate and eloquent address.

The following resolution was offered by Capt. Geo. T. Forbes, and unanimously adopted :

GREETING TO JEFFERSON DAVIS.

Resolved, That the Confederate Survivors' Association of Georgia give you their greeting, with the hope that you may live long to honor the South, the country and mankind in the future as you have in the past.

Capt. W. H. Harrison offered a resolution of regret for Gen. Clement A. Evans in his illness, and hope of his speedy recovery. Adopted.

ON THE PLATFORM.

Generals Longstreet, Colquitt and Walker were invited to seats with the President, and as they went forward "the rebel yell" filled the hall.

Dr. Scott Todd presented a letter of regret from Gen. J. B. Gordon, that he could not be present.

Messrs. George Forbes, G. W. Maddox, J. B. Strong, F. A. Hervey, and C. W. Wells, were requested to act as Secretary.

F. A. Hervey, of Macon, Ga., offered a resolution that the State Association, and all the Veterans of the South hold a meeting during the State Fair in Macon, and that President Davis and his family be invited to attend. Adopted.

An invitation from the Senate and House of Representatives to the Convention was read, extending the use of the New Capitol for the evening. The thanks of the meeting were returned.

Capt. R. E. Park, of Bibb county, moved that a committee of thirteen be appointed, one from each Congressional District and three from the State at large, to draw up a Constitution and By-Laws, and to suggest the names of officers, to fill the positions for one year. The chairman appointed the committee as follows :

1st district, Col. Morgan Rawls ; 2d district, Capt. O. A. Barry ; 3d district, R. W. Anderson ; 4th district, Dr. A. C. North ; 5th district, W. L. Calhoun ; 6th district, Capt. R. E. Park ; 7th district, T. J. Hartridge ; 8th district, T. B. Gibbs ; 9th district, W. I. Simmons ; 10th district, Mark Newman ; State at large, Gen. A. H. Colquitt, Rev. J. Wm. Jones, Capt. S. D. Bradwell.

The committee were given until 4 o'clock p. m. to report, and the convention adjourned until that hour.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

President Lester called the convention to order at 4 p. m. The committee had

not returned, and Hon. A. H. Cox was called on for a speech, and responded ably and eloquently. While he was speaking the committee came in. Gen. A. H. Colquitt read the report of the committee :

CONSTITUTION OF THE CONFEDERATE SURVIVORS' ASSOCIATION OF GEORGIA.

ART. I.—*Title*—This society shall be known as the Confederate Survivors' Association of Georgia.

ART. II.—*Objects of the Society*—The objects of the Association are the conservation of Confederate history and memories, the promotion of good fellowship, and the cultivation of friendship, the renewal of old ties between the surviving soldiers of the army, navy, marine and signal corps and other organizations in the service of the Confederacy. This Association shall not interfere with nor dictate to any local or regimental organization of ex-Confederate soldiers ; its object being to work in harmony with all subordinate organizations for the good of all.

ART. III.—*Membership*—Those only shall be admitted to the privileges of membership who were in the military or naval service of the Confederate States, or either of them, during the late war between the States, and who were honorably discharged, by parole or the termination of hostilities or otherwise, and who have brought no discredit on the service since.

ART. IV.—*Regular meetings* of this Association shall be held on Wednesday after the third Monday in August of each year at the capital of the State. Delegates from every Confederate Veterans' Association in the State shall be received and recognized. Each organization of Veterans shall be entitled to three votes at all meetings of this Association, and where more than this number of delegates are appointed and attend, the vote of such organization be cast by those present.

ART. V.—*Officers*—Sec. 1. The officers of this Association shall be a commander-in-chief, who shall be ex-officio president of the Association, and four commanders who shall be ex-officio vice-presidents ; ten division commanders, one for each Congressional district, who is a resident thereof.

Sec. 2. The commander-in-chief shall have the power to appoint the following staff : an adjutant-general, ten aids-de-camp, chaplain and surgeon. The officers of this Association shall be elected at each annual meeting, and shall hold their offices until their successors are chosen.

Sec. 3. All elections shall be by ballot, unless dispensed with by unanimous consent. In case of a ballot, the majority of votes must be necessary to a choice. If there should be no election on the second ballot the name receiving the smallest number of votes shall be dropped, and so on in successive ballots until an election is had.

Sec. 4. The commander-in-chief shall preside at all meetings of the Association and shall take command at all public demonstrations. He shall have general control and direction of the State Association. In the absence of the commander-in-chief one of the commanders in the order named shall discharge the duties of that office.

Sec. 5. The adjutant-general shall keep a record of all the proceedings, and under the supervision of the commander in chief, shall conduct the correspondence of the Association. He shall forward all orders of the commander-in-chief, and shall do all in his power to aid and encourage the formation of local Associations.

He shall arrange to keep headquarters where all visiting members of Veterans' Associations may get such information as they desire. The expense attending this office, and any remuneration that may be given for services, shall be fixed by the executive committee. This committee shall also appoint a treasurer for the custody of such funds as may come to the Association, which funds shall be entirely under the control of the executive committee.

Sec. 6. The executive committee shall consist of the commander-in-chief (ex-officio president), the four vice-commanders, and the ten division commanders—any three of whom shall be a quorum for the transaction of business. The adjutant-general shall be ex-officio secretary of the executive committee. The executive committee shall meet quarterly for the transaction of business. Special meetings may be had by order of the commander-in-chief.

Sec. 7. There shall be an organization for each Congressional district in the State. The commander elected by this Association shall be ex-officio president of the Association of the district of which he is a resident. The duty of the Associations in the Congressional districts shall be to assist and encourage local organizations in his territory, to keep a record thereof, and to make annual reports to the commander-in-chief. He shall have the authority to appoint an adjutant.

Sec. 8. Each delegate attending the annual meeting of the Association shall pay one dollar to meet the current expenses of the organization.

Sec. 9. This constitution may be amended, added to or abrogated upon a two-thirds vote of the members present at any regular meeting of the Association.

OFFICERS SUGGESTED AND ELECTED.

Commander-in-Chief—Gen. John B. Gordon.

Commanders—Gen. A. H. Colquitt, Gen. Phil. Cook, Gen. P. M. B. Young, Capt. McIntosh Kell.

Division Commanders—1st district, Gen. Moxley Sorrell, Savannah, Ga.; 2d district, Col. R. F. Crittenden, Shellman, Ga.; 3d district, Col. A. S. Cutts, Americus, Ga.; 4th district, Col. Geo. H. Carmichael, Newnan, Ga.; 5th district, Capt. W. L. Calhoun, Atlanta, Ga.; 6th district, Col. J. T. Crowder, Forsyth, Ga.; 7th district, Maj. A. M. Foute, Cartersville, Ga.; 8th district, Col. R. B. Nesbit, Eatonton, Ga.; 9th district, Capt. L. W. Woodward, Dahlonga, Ga.; 10th district, Col. Claiborne Snead, Augusta, Ga.

As each name was read out it was received with applause, and the convention unanimously elected all the officers suggested.

Capt. R. E. Park, of Bibb, offered a resolution thanking Senator T. E. Massengale for introducing a bill asking the lease of the old capitol for twenty years to the Confederate Survivors' Association of Georgia at \$5 per annum, and asking the Legislature to pass the bill. Capt. Park made a strong speech favoring the resolution. Capt. Colquitt seconded the resolution, and made an earnest appeal for its passage. It was adopted enthusiastically.

Rev. J. Wm. Jones moved that as it was necessary to raise some money to pay the expense of printing the proceedings and constitution, that contributions of \$1 each be made, when \$32.50 was contributed, which was thought sufficient for the purpose.

Mr. Barry moved that the Legislature be requested to carry out the suggestion of Gov. Gordon as to pensions for widows and orphans.

Capt. W. L. Calhoun and Capt. Hugh H. Colquitt were appointed a committee to revise the constitution and have 1,000 copies printed. A committee was appointed to obtain a charter.

The thanks of the convention were extended to the President and Secretaries. Convention adjourned *sine die*.

RECEPTION AT THE CAPITOL.

In the evening the Veterans had a reception in the hall of the House of Representatives. There was a large gathering, and speeches were made by Gov. Gordon, Rev. J. Wm. Jones, Col. R. B. Nesbit, Hon. W. C. Glenn, Hon. T. E. Massengale, and Mr. Henry W. Grady. Captains Calhoun and Colquitt presided over the meeting and introduced the speakers.

During the Piedmont Exposition, at Atlanta, in 1889, an arrangement was made to have a sham battle at Piedmont Park, engaging the veterans of our Association. The plan was to have veterans to fight the Indians and cowboys. On the 16th of October the veterans put on their gray jackets, were supplied with guns and cartridges, and went to the Exposition grounds, armed and equipped as though they were off to the war. In the afternoon of that day they were marched on the race course, and in due time the enemy came in front of the veterans in a grand charge. Indians and cowboys were on horses, and they came at us. Col. Calhoun was in command of the old veterans. Capt. Frank M. Myers commanded one company of the veterans. He was as happy as possible to be. Dr. Amos Fox was color-bearer. At the proper time command was given to fire, and the veterans gave the old time "rebel yell," and went for the cowboys and Indians in true veteran style. The cowboys and Indians were repulsed and driven back, amid the shouts and applause of the spectators, and with the constant firing by the veterans. The "sham" was played well by the Indians and cowboys in the charge, and in earnest on the retreat. The old veterans went at them in such a way as seemed to be a reality, and so much were they interested and determined on driving back the Indians that not a veteran could play the sham of falling and dying on the field. They all went forward with a rush, and yelling so much like old times, that it seemed really to alarm the Indians. Dr. Fox had a scuffle with an Indian, who vainly tried to get his flag. The scuffle lasted some little time, in which the staff was broken and the flag was torn. At length the Indian was coolly told by Doctor Fox that if he didn't let go that flag he would kill him sure enough. The Indian seemed to realize the fact that a sure enough death would not be a good thing for a sham, he let go his hold on the flag and then ran away as one fleeing from a wrath to come. Dr. Fox came out of the battle with four or five pistols taken on the field.

Sergeant Walter W. Grant furnishes this roll of those who went into that sham battle, as Company A :

ATLANTA, GA., October 16th, 1889.

Roll of company A, Confederate Battalion of Infantry, formed of members of

the Fulton County Confederate Veterans' Association, who took part in the Sham Battle at Piedmont Exposition, near the city, October 16th, 1889:

Captain Frank M Myers, 1st Lt W W Hulbert, 2d Lt W B Burke, 1st Serg't W W Grant, Color-Bearer Dr Amos Fox. Privates W W Windham, B S Lee, F E Smith, M A Parker, W A Cawthorn, J Hafer, W W Futral, W Lyon, M D Moulne, J E Huff, H H Lovelace, R C Powell, J A Jarrett, D J Waldron, F B Wilson, C M Donahue, J P Culberson, S J Allen, G W Duke, J M Ware, W T Plummer, J Drew, Robert L Rodgers.

There was more of real fun and fight in that sham battle than in any mere sham we ever saw in same length of time. The veterans were the victors, of course, *by previous arrangement* and understanding with the Indians, but of course it would have been so anyhow, if the veterans had so determined. It was our day, and one long to be remembered with pleasure.

On the 20th of October, 1889, our annual memorial services, in honor of our deceased comrades, were held in the First Methodist Church in Atlanta. The occasion was interesting and impressive. The programme was well arranged, and called forth several interesting addresses by Dr. H. C. Morrison, Capt. H. H. Colquitt, Chaplain T. P. Cleveland, Dr. A. G. Thomas, Rev. Sam. W. Small, and Rev. E. H. Barnett. The church was filled by a large congregation of people who came to observe the ceremonies of that occasion.

On the 6th of December, 1889, we received information of the death of our great leader, President Jefferson Davis. He died that morning in New Orleans. The most notable gathering ever held in our Confederate hall was held that evening. The following call was issued by Judge W. L. Calhoun immediately upon the reception of the sad news in Atlanta:

HEADQ'RS CONFEDERATE VETERANS' ASSOCIATION FULTON COUNTY,
ATLANTA, GA., December 6th, 1889.

The President of the Confederacy, the knightliest and most chivalric, the truest and most faithful, and, amid the sufferings of an unexampled oppression, the most patient son of the South, and an honorary member of this Association, has gently and peacefully passed away to that better and brighter world, where "war shall be no more;" neither sorrow, nor tears, nor death. It is fitting that proper action should be taken in relation to this, the saddest event in our history, and I, therefore, call a meeting of the Association at 7.30 o'clock this evening, at Confederate hall, to provide therefor; and in compliance with the order of John B. Gordon, general commanding the united Confederate veterans, to arrange for suitable memorial exercises, and raise a fund for the widow and daughter of Mr. Davis, at the hour to be appointed for his funeral.

W. L. CALHOUN, President and Commander.

THE SCENE IN THE HALL.

The hall was draped in black. The large crayon portrait of Mr. Davis, just back of the president's chair, was framed in mourning.

To a degree seldom witnessed in so large a gathering there was an absence of lighter conversation and laughter. Men nodded their greetings and shook hands in silence. Long before the time set for the meeting the hall was crowded.

At 7.30 promptly, the assembly was called to order by President Calhoun, and the exercises were begun with a prayer by Rev. Dr. Cleveland, Chaplain of the Association. It was a touching and appropriate prayer, and it was listened to by many who had seen and known and loved the great chieftain.

President W. L. Calhoun followed in a brief talk, explaining the object of the meeting. "As I stated in my published call," said he, "the President of the Confederacy, the knightliest and the most chivalric, the truest and most faithful, and amid all the sufferings of oppression unequalled in the history of the world, the most patient son of the South, and an honorary member of this Association, has passed away to that brighter and better world, where 'war shall be no more,' neither sorrow nor tears nor death. He went to his last sleep as sweetly and as peacefully as if going to repose, or as a flower at the close of a summer day. Whether we consider his life as a cadet, a soldier in the Black Hawk war, the Mexican war, in the Senate of the United States, as Secretary of War, as President of the Confederacy, or in private life after defeat, he deserves all the encomiums that can be heaped upon him, and his life and character will make one of the brightest pages of the world's history. It is sweet to know that in his declining years the hearts of the true people of the South were clinging more closely to him. It is proposed to hold memorial services at the hour of the funeral throughout the South, and also at the same time to raise a fund spontaneously that will forever place his wife and daughter beyond want. I know that the hearts of our people will respond nobly to the appeal. For myself there can be no more sacred duty on earth than to respond to this call. Mr. Davis was the noblest son of the South; he was no traitor, but a patriot. In the conclusion of his great work, the 'Rise and Fall of the Confederate Government,' written in vindication of the South, in speaking of the Union he said: 'On the basis of fraternal and faithful regard for the rights of the States, there may be written on the arch of the Union *esto perpetua*.' He is gone, but his name and memory will ever be precious to us who followed his cause. I announce the meeting now ready for such action as may be appropriate to this sad occasion."

Judge Calhoun was frequently interrupted by applause.

As he concluded, Dr. J. Wm. Jones moved the appointment of a committee to prepare resolutions. Judge Calhoun appointed Dr. Jones, Major George Hillyer, Captain W. W. Hulbert, Captain E. P. Howell, and General P. M. B. Young.

Upon motion of Mr. Henry W. Thomas, Judge Calhoun was, by a unanimous vote, added to the committee. A recess was then had for several minutes until the resolutions could be prepared.

The resolutions, as presented by the committee, were adopted by the Association, and are seen in the minutes of the December meeting.

On the same day a proclamation was issued by Governor J. B. Gordon, appropriate for the occasion, and approved by all of our people.

PROCLAMATION.

STATE OF GEORGIA, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
ATLANTA, GA., December 6th, 1889.

By John B. Gordon, Governor: Jefferson Davis is dead ! He will be buried on Wednesday, the 11th instant, at noon. The South mourns her hero. His memory will be enshrined in the hearts of her children, and the spotless record of his long and eventful career will be cherished by them to the remotest generation, as their most valued heritage and noblest inspiration. His compatriots, who loved and honored him as the vicarious sufferer for the action of his people, will confidently confide his character and career to the judgment of impartial history. To mark our respect for the illustrious dead, and to furnish occasion for an expression of our admiration and love, I, J. B. Gordon, Governor of Georgia, do issue this my proclamation, inviting the people of the different communities of this State to assemble together at the hour of Mr. Davis's funeral at 12 m., Wednesday, the 11th instant, and unite in suitable memorial services.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Executive Department, at Atlanta, this 6th day of December, 1889. J. B. GORDON, Governor.

On the 10th of December, 1889, an order was issued by our President and Commander, as follows :

THE CONFEDERATE VETERANS.

CONFEDERATE VETERANS' ASSOCIATION FULTON COUNTY,
OFFICE OF PRESIDENT, ATLANTA, GA., Dec. 10th, 1889.

This Association will meet at Confederate hall, at 10.30 o'clock sharp, this (Wednesday) morning, to join in the memorial exercises. Each member will wear the Association badge and the mourning badge as provided at the last meeting.

W. L. CALHOUN, President and Commander.

At the appointed hour the Veterans met at the hall of the Association, ready to join in the procession, which marched to our State Capitol. There appropriate ceremonies were had in honor to our illustrious chieftain.

Several orations were made by some of our most distinguished orators. They were elegant in diction and excellent in sentiment, and the gathering of people was immense. The speeches of Hon. Albert H. Cox, and of Judge Howard Van Epps, were grand, and won the praises and admiration of all who heard them. While we were there in funeral ceremonies about our beloved chief, Jefferson Davis, who was our first honorary member of this Association, the other honorary member (there being only two in our Association), Mr. Henry W. Grady, was then in New York, on his way to Boston, to deliver his last and now famous speech on the "Race Problem." He made the speech, and it thrilled and charmed all America. Its true sentiment is ringing out yet in our land. In a few days he came home, sick and weakened, and soon he died. Again, in the same month, was death in our ranks, taking the oldest and the youngest, our truest and brightest, our only honorary members. In the death of Grady we lost a jewel—a friend.

On the 20th of January, 1890, our Veterans' Association and the Virginia Society in Atlanta, united in celebrating the anniversary of Gen. R. E. Lee's birthday. The exercises were begun in the hall of the House of Representatives, and after some stirring speeches and poetical addresses had been made, the members of both societies adjourned to the clubhouse of the Virginia Association, where a delightful reception was held.

The great hall in the capitol was crowded to its utmost capacity, and after all the chairs which could be obtained had been pressed into service, the settees in the halls were dragged in, and still many gentlemen were forced to be satisfied with standing room about the walls.

Promptly at 8 o'clock, Governor Gordon lead the speakers and officers into the hall, and at his appearance the great audience broke into tumultuous applause. Chaplain Cleveland, of the Veterans' Association, took the seat occupied by the Speaker of the House, and General Gordon took possession of the desk belonging to the Clerk of the House. On his right hand sat Rev. J. William Jones and his son Rev. C. Jones of Knoxville; on the left were Capt. Carter of Virginia, Col. Carter, President of the Virginia Society, and Judge Calhoun, President of the Atlanta Veterans' Association.

CHAPLAIN CLEVELAND'S PRAYER.

Judge Calhoun opened the exercises by stating that Chaplain Cleveland would make a prayer. In the beginning of his petition to the Almighty Mr. Cleveland asked that the whole country might be blessed. He rendered thanks for the love of country, the love of kindred, and the love of God, which was implanted in every American's heart. He also gave thanks for the great and good men of former generations who had benefited those still living by the example they had left when they passed away.

Chaplain Cleveland was followed by General Gordon. He was frequently interrupted by applause, and several times the old war yell, that carried terror to the hearts of the enemy twenty-five years ago, echoed through the hall. He said :

"Ladies, Comrades, my Fellow Countrymen: We meet to celebrate the birth of a man whose character was so nearly perfect as to baffle all effort at analysis. Its peculiarities (if it had any) were complete symmetry, perfect rotundity, and absolute unbroken uniformity. It apparently had no angles, no salients, no contradictions, no imperfections. It defied scrutiny, disarmed criticism, and stood always perpendicular, faultless, and matchless in all ordeals—the very embodiment of simplicity, power and truth.

Whether as soldier or citizen, the record of impartial history will place Robert E. Lee among the greatest and best of human kind. Whether leading his devoted legions through a marvellous series of astounding successes, or consoling them in the gloom of final and inevitable defeat, or teaching them by unerring precept and consecrated example the lessons of unconquerable fidelity to great principles, as well as unfeigned loyalty to the restored Union of the States, his every thought and action were inspired and guided by a controlling sense of duty, which was the polar star of his life—the sole luminary—whose light he followed with unflinching steps.

Where in all history will you find the counterpart of this towering personage, this great captain, this model citizen, this modest hero, this high-hearted gentleman? It would, perhaps, be invidious, or indelicate, or indecorous, to institute a comparison between General Lee and Washington, or Andrew Jackson, or Scott, or Ulyses Grant, or any other great American commander, but it is not too much to say that while all these American monarchs of the battlefield have their shrines and cenotaphs in our memories and veneration, no more majestic structure has yet arisen, or is likely to be builded in this country than that which enshrines the name of this illustrious leader of the Confederate armies.

But, while we may not institute a comparison between the great commanders of our own country, there is no impropriety in comparing Lee with Marlborough, or Wellington, or Napoleon, or Moltke, or any other great chieftain of modern times and other nations. Without prejudice then, and without partiality, but solely in the light of English, French, and German history, we proudly and confidently claim for Robert E. Lee a more enduring, and more-to-be-coveted fame than that of either of these great chieftains, for he combined the splendor of their military genius with the single-heartedness and self-sacrifice of Hampden, the devotion of Bruce, the equipoise and elevation of Washington.

Had Lee, like Napoleon, with approximate equality of numbers, met only the minions of despotic powers, instead of the sturdy sons of freedom, who can doubt that the glories of a hundred Genas and Marengoes would have gathered round his standard, or that Gettysburg would have been converted into another Chancellorsville, and Spotsylvania into another Second Manassas? And who doubts that he would have worn these accumulated honors with the same exemplary modesty and abnegation of self that characterized his entire life? History presents no soldier on the one hand with a prouder record of victories won against obstacles apparently insurmountable, and no citizen on the other with a character more lordly and knightly. When Lee died, chivalry bowed in grief, and Christendom realized that a great light had gone out. We can almost imagine that the great guns of Von Moltke, then thundering before the gates of Paris, ceased their sullen roar around its walls in transient recognition of the momentous event.

There was about this man an elevation of purpose, a magnanimity of spirit, and integrity of heart, that purified the very atmosphere around him. His life was an emphatic rebuke of all littleness, and meanness of soul; and no unworthy motive, no sordid passion, no selfish ambition, could survive the glance of his piercing eye and the purity of his presence.

Unlike other objects in nature, General Lee's character needed no distance to lend enchantment. Here was one man whose personal, intellectual and moral stature, grand as it was graceful, grew greater and nobler upon more intimate acquaintance, until, like that marvel of the ages, that wonder of all art, the Apollo of Rome, it appeared absolutely faultless in its symmetry as well as majestic in its proportions. Such a life and such a character are inspirations to future generations; and they will be forever to our memories, and to the imaginations of men, a model of perfect, ideal manhood, enchaining our affections and enchanting the world.

Gov. Gordon then introduced Captian William Page Carter, who delivered a beautiful poem written by himself concerning the dead leaders of the army of Virginia. In reply to an encore which followed its recital, Captain Carter recited a tribute to Mr. Grady, of which he was also the author.

Dr. J. William Jones was the next speaker. He said that a mistake had been made when it was stated that he would deliver an oration on General Lee. He disclaimed any such intentions, but asserted that he would speak of him not as a soldier but as a man. For an hour Dr. Jones kept the great audience entranced with anecdotes and personal recollections of General Lee, and when he sat down the people were surprised to find how long he had been talking.

MR. JONES' SPEECH.

The last speaker was Rev. C. Jones. After a few introductory remarks, he read a beautiful poem by James Barret Pope, which was written for the unveiling of the monument at Richmond. The Governor then announced that the exercises were over, and the audience dispersed to meet again at the club house.

At the January meeting of the Fulton County Confederate Veterans' Association a committee was appointed to draft appropriate resolutions in memory of Mr. Grady, who was one of the two only honorary members of the Association.

Mr. Grady and Mr. Davis were those members.

On February 18th the Veterans held a regular meeting, and the report of the committee, which was as follows, was unanimously adopted by a rising vote :

THE MEMORIAL.

Henry W. Grady was an eloquent orator, a brilliant journalist, a public benefactor, a national peacemaker, and a Christian philanthropist.

He was ingenuous and genial, gentle and gallant, charitable and cheerful, with a genius to grasp and an energy to execute.

He may well be remembered by us as Grady, the grand—grand in his suavity. In language classically chaste, conservative and elegant, he could still the tempest of discord, and triumphantly woo and win where others would waiver and fail. Thrusting his hands down deep in his pockets, with an inimitable toss of his magnificent head, and a bewitching smile upon his benevolent face, he could electrify a multitude.

Grand in his strength, mental and moral, strength to mark out and lead on despite of difficulties, and careless of evils. He had an intuition to see and a tact to do the right thing at the right time. Some will push if others pay. He would both pay and push to inaugurate and complete great enterprises, and his untiring zeal stirred and stimulated others to co-operate with him.

Grand in his sincerity. With his heart in his face, he feared not the fawn, ing formalism or secret schemes of the fickle or false. Ignoring self, and all absorbed in plans to elevate and bless his fellow-man, he bore aloft his beautiful banner with "Excelsior" blazing upon it in brilliant letters of golden hope.

Grand in his simplicity! Childlike and benign, he would move among men as one of marvelous magnetism. Like an old German author, he could sincerely say "I love God and little children." Between these two objects how large the scope for one who like him, humbly bowed to the fartherhood of God and pre-eminently realized the brotherhood of man.

Grand in his superiority. Some are superior in one thing, and some are superior in other things. He was superior in many things. His life was not so much a type of one, but a radiation of many excellencies. He was, indeed, a man of many gifts and graces.

Who will catch the mantle of this ascended genius? Who can fill in one person all the places he so fitly filled? What a spontaneous outburst of grief at his departure! Who can remember, or who has ever heard of anything like it? His burning words of love and wisdom reached the heart of this great commonwealth, and as from a pathetic and plaintive phonograph those words, full of breathing, living, soul-ennobling thoughts are coming back, and will continue to come back to cheer, to comfort, to counsel, and to consolidate every effort to heal the wounds of war and hurry up the harmony of too long discordant people. As a gentleman of this city said the other day, "He went to Boston, crowned himself, then came home to die." When he died he left the South in tears, and the North a sympathizing mourner at his bier. But before his translation came he had ineffaceably written his own epitaph upon the heart of this great republic.

As a son of a Confederate veteran he loved the veterans and they loved him. The following is but one slight token of his love for them:

"DECEMBER 10TH, 1888.—My Dear Lowndes: To-night, as I was on my way to work, I met the straggling column of Confederate Veterans, and followed them to the Fair. I saw the old gray coats, the faltering steps, the strapped blankets, and watching them till they blurred on my sight I went to my work. But I find that the gray coats and the worn faces haunt me. They keep coming between me and the paper on which I write, so let me exorcise them and gratify the precious memories they have evoked by sending you all the money I have about my clothes. It is just fourteen dollars, and here it is. If this trifle will make happy for one hour an old Confederate, who needs and deserves his country's gratitude, it will have brought to me the very best of Christmas gifts. If every man in Atlanta could have seen this heroic column as I saw it marching through the night, you would not long need money. God bless you and your associates, and God speed you in the noble work to which you and they have given your hearts and hands.

"Your friend,

H. W. GRADY."

But he is in his grave. And oh! the difference to us! Therefore by us, as a bereaved Association, be it resolved—

1. That in the death of Henry W. Grady we have lost one of our most unselfish friends—one whose sympathy was precious; one whose hearty co-operation we could always expect, and now will always miss.

2. That we hereby express our sense of loss in his decease, and instead of

wearing the sad emblem of grief in sombre crape, we will keep his memory green and fresh, as we ever hold before us his winning face, his manly form, his noble deeds, and his priceless love for us.

3. That we most sincerely sympathize with the loved ones left behind, as they will miss him at the fireside and at the table, at the altar at home and in the house of God, as they will miss him in the spring time, when the fragrant flowers bloom, and as they will miss him when the flowers fade in the drear December's gloom.

4. That a copy of this testimonial of our love be sent to the mother, wife and children of our dearly beloved fellow-citizen, friend and honorary member.

Respectfully submitted,

T. P. CLEVELAND, Chairman,

J. H. KETNER,

W. A. FULLER,

ROBERT L. RODGERS,

P. M. B. YOUNG,

GEO. T. FRY,

B. F. ABBOTT.

A large crayon portrait of Mr. Grady, to purchase which a committee was instructed at the previous meeting, was accepted by the Association. The portrait is a handsome one, and occupies a place of honor by the president's stand. It is the work of Miss Green, and is a most striking likeness.

The veterans also expressed in suitable resolutions their sympathy for that old war hero, General James Longstreet, in his sorrow—the death of his wife. A copy of the resolutions was prepared and forwarded to General Longstreet.

Mr. Frank T. Ryan presented an outline specimen of a handsome membership certificate. It is the intention that each member of the Association shall have one of these certificates, which will be handsomely gotten up, and will be held as heirlooms in the families of the members.

A number of other important matters were acted upon, among them the inauguration of an auxiliary society, to be styled the Confederate Veterans' Burial society.

Members of the Fulton County Confederate Veterans' Association will be eligible to membership in this society. At his death each member of it will receive a benefit of fifty dollars. It is to be conducted on the assessment plan, each member paying fifty cents upon the death of any one of the members of the Confederate Veterans' Burial society.

The society will begin operations just as soon as one hundred members are enrolled. This feature of the Association will doubtless prove a great benefit, especially in the burying of those indigent veterans whose families are not able to bear the expense of appropriate funeral services, but to whom the thought of being buried by charity is painful. It will be a comfort to them to know that by paying an occasional fifty cents, when they themselves answer the long roll, they will be entitled to a decent burial and not be the subjects of charity.

Some time ago a committee was appointed to arrange for the observance of Memorial day. This committee asked for further time, at February meeting, and in doing so took occasion to outline its plan. The plan was to invite all the surviving generals of the Confederate army to Atlanta for that occasion,

and it was suggested that an encampment of three days of Confederate Veterans of all the commands be held at Grant Park from April 25th to the 27th, inclusive. This feature has been determined upon.

In accordance with the request of John O. Waddell, a committee of H. F. Starke, F. T. Ryan and C. H. D'Alvigny was appointed to consider the raising of a fund to help place headstones on the graves of Confederate soldiers buried on Johnson's Island. Mr. Waddell submitted a communication in which he stated that Columbus and Macon had raised a portion of the \$500 necessary.

Quite a number of new members were elected, and a batch of new applications received.

At the conclusion of the Association's regular business, in February, the second of the monthly reminiscent papers was read by Mr. Frank T. Ryan. Mr. Ryan's paper was highly entertaining and altogether valuable as a piece of unwritten history.

His theme was, "Just Before and During the Battle of Chickamauga, as Viewed by a Participant on the Confederate Side."

At our meeting in November, 1889, our Chaplain (Rev. T. P. Cleveland) read a very interesting communication for our historical records. His subject was of General Paul J. Semmes.

At our meeting in March, 1890, Col. Z. A. Rice presented a sketch of his services in two wars, and gave a fine outline of the service of Cobb's Legion in the late war.

At our last January meeting, Col. L. P. Thomas read an essay on the "Battle of Resaca."

This now brings us up to late date in our relation of events connected with our Association proper. During the past year I have tried at various meetings to excite a lively interest amongst the members as to the importance of our historical records and reminiscences. It gives me pleasure to report that in some measure or degree the members of our Association are beginning to realize and appreciate the importance of these matters for our history, and we may hope that in a few more years we may have a splendid basis of facts for the future writers of our own Confederate history of the war.

We have endeavored to obtain facts in two ways. First by the personal history of the members as to their individual records, in their private adventures, and their public offices. Second to obtain reminiscent reviews of distinguished Confederate officers, and of the most noted or famous army divisions, brigades and regiments.

We present with this report sketches of a few of our well known veterans who are members of our Association. We present first our first president and commander

WILLIAM AMBROSE WRIGHT.

He was the eldest son of General Ambrose R. Wright. He was born in Louisville, Jefferson County, Ga., on the 19th of January, 1844. He received

a common school education in the academy of that town. At the outbreak of the civil war, 1861, he enlisted as a private in company C (Dawson Grays), in the Third Georgia Regiment. His father was the Colonel of that regiment, and became later the Brigadier General of the famous "Rans. Wright's brigade." W. A. Wright was appointed to a position on his father's staff in August, 1862. At the second battle of Manassas he was wounded in his right knee, and his leg was amputated, necessitating his return home, where he remained until April, 1863, when he rejoined his command. He was captured on June 18th, 1863, on the march to Gettysburg, by New York cavalry, and was imprisoned at Johnson's Island until May, 1864, when he was exchanged and returned to his position in the army. He was at the siege of Petersburg, but was transferred to duty at Augusta, Ga., December, 1864, and put in charge of the ordnance supplies at that point for the equipment of Johnson's army, where he remained till the close of hostilities. At the close of the war, without means to complete his education, he entered upon manual labor, so far as he was able, to aid in support of his father's family, who, being barred from the practice of his profession, the law, and his property swept away, was driven to dire necessities. The subject of our sketch hauled the product of the little farm to market, which his father had made and gathered. When the political disabilities of his father were removed, he entered at once upon a large and lucrative practice, and the son was then enabled to enter upon a life career.

Col. Wright was appointed Comptroller General by Governor A. H. Colquitt, on September 17, 1879, to fill the unexpired term of W. L. Goldsmith, and has, under the new Constitution of the State, been three times nominated and elected by the people without opposition, a compliment enjoyed by few officers who have ever served the State. The office of the Comptroller General is one of the most important in the State. To all intents and purposes he is the business manager of the vast and complicated machinery for the raising and disbursement of the large revenue of the commonwealth, and upon his efficiency and capability depend in large measure the interest and well being of the citizen, in so far as the payment of taxes and their proper application to the diverse and varied purposes of government are concerned. That any man should have performed the services incident to this trying and important position for a number of years with the approval of the people, is a compliment to his integrity, faithfulness, and qualifications that any man might be proud to possess. This important office is at present filled by Hon. W. A. Wright, the subject of this sketch, and so his antecedents and personal record become a subject of public interest.

Our first Vice-President was Colonel John Milledge. I have given a sketch of his services in another article, concerning the Georgia Military Institute and its cadets. He was a graduate of that Institute in 1857.

PRESIDENT W. L. CALHOUN.

In the Spring of 1862, Wm. Lowndes Calhoun, with the aid of Robert F. Maddox, organized in the city of Atlanta a company of infantry, which was named the "Calhoun Guard," in honor of his father, Hon. James M. Calhoun. In March, 1862, the companies then assembled at Camp McDonald, a place

near Big Shanty, on the Western and Atlantic Railroad, were organized into regiments, and the "Calhoun Guard" were attached to the 42d regiment of Georgia Volunteers, and was the left company of that regiment, and designated as company K. Col. Maddox desiring to be elected Lieut. Col. of the regiment was temporarily elected Captain of company K, and Calhoun First Lieutenant. Maddox held it only a few days, when he was elected Lieut. Colonel. Lieut. Calhoun was immediately elected Captain, and commanded the company until the war ended. He was then 24 years of age. The 42d Georgia was commanded by Colonel, afterwards General R. J. Henderson. The regiment was first ordered to East Tennessee, where Capt. Calhoun, by order of General E. Kirby Smith, was detached from the command and ordered to take charge of some five hundred prisoners and carry them to Milledgeville, Ga. Upon arrival at Macon they received orders from Gen. Lee, then in command on the coast of Georgia, to take the prisoners to Madison, Ga., which he did, and was then placed in command of the post at that point, remaining there eight months, and was only at last relieved by the intercession of Capt. Wirz, who visited him at Madison, and heard his request to join his company. Some 800 prisoners were in his charge at Madison—quite a responsibility for so young a man. He rejoined his command at Vicksburg, Miss., and went through that memorable campaign of six months, never losing an hour's service. Was engaged in the battle of Baker's Creek and went through the siege of Vicksburg, remaining forty-seven days and nights in the trenches, with insufficient food and water and not a change of clothing, and continuous fighting. When the surrender of Vicksburg took place he was burned by the hot rays of the sun as dark as an Indian, and had upon his person an abundant supply of those inseparable companions of the old soldier, especially in a siege where confined to the trenches with no change of garments. On the night of the 3d of July, 1863, the night before the surrender he was in a few feet of the enemy, and when notified that the surrender would take place on the next day, the 4th of July, he felt and promptly announced that, after the heroic defence of the place, it was a shame to surrender on that day, and if left to him would make one general assault on the enemy and sacrifice every man before he would do so. He was afterwards with Gen. Bragg's and Gen. Johnson's army, until severely wounded in the second day's fight at Resaca, Ga., having been shot in the left hip while charging the enemy's ranks. This wound came near being fatal, and never healed till long after the war. He was, however, in part of Hood's campaign in Tennessee, and attempted to join the army in North Carolina, but his wound prevented. Capt. Calhoun was very often ordered on detached duty, and was for a long time president of the examining board of his brigade. This regiment was in Rains', Barton's, Stovall's, and Henderson's Brigades at different times, and in Stephenson's and Stewart's Divisions. Since the war he has held various honorable positions, and has discharged the duties of all in an honorable manner, and with the approval of his constituents. In 1880 he was the Mayor of Atlanta. In 1881 he was nominated and elected by the people of Fulton County as the Ordinary. He has been re-elected each succeeding term, and is now the Ordinary of Fulton County. His being continued in the office is a recognition of his efficiency and integrity as an officer. In April, 1888, he was chosen by this Association as President and Commander, and makes a splendid

officer. In the organization of the Confederate Survivors' Association, in August, 1889, he was selected as one of the Division Commanders of that organization—his division being the fifth Congressional district of Georgia. He is a popular gentleman, and well beloved by all the Confederate veterans.

VICE-PRESIDENT HUGH H. COLQUITT.

The subject of this sketch is one of our most zealous and active veterans. His father was a prominent man in Georgia, Hon. W. T. Colquitt. At the opening of the war Hugh Colquitt was a lad of about fifteen years old. He was in Emory College, at Oxford, Ga., and stood first in his class. When Fort Sumter was fired, excitement ran high all over the country, and of course had its effect on boys in colleges as well as older men. Hugh Colquitt left the college, and went to his home in Macon, Ga., and on the 19th of April, 1861, he enlisted as a private in the Second Georgia Battalion. The battalion was composed of the "City Light Guards," of Columbus, Ga., under Capt. Peyton H. Colquitt; the "Floyd Rifles," of Macon, Ga., under Capt. Thomas Harleman; the "Macon Volunteers," of Macon, under Capt. Robert A. Smith; the "Spalding Grays," of Griffin, Ga., under Capt. Doyle. Persons who are familiar with Georgia History and heraldry, will recognize at once the splendid *personnel* of that battalion. It was composed of some of the very best of Georgia's sons, in wealth, social dignity, and Southern chivalry. Hugh Colquitt, though a mere boy, was thoroughly imbued with the spirit of the times, and was fully determined to go to the war with his people.

On the night of April 19th, his battalion left Macon, and went to Virginia, as among the first Georgia soldiers who went to Virginia. They arrived at Portsmouth while the Navy Yard was still burning, in a very few hours after the Federals evacuated that place. The company of which Hugh Colquitt was a member was in the first fight in Virginia, at Sewell's Point, on the 20th of May, 1861. The 2d Georgia Battalion had been trained in heavy artillery by Capt. Peyton Colquitt, who was a graduate of West Point Military Academy. They had four short "32 pounders" in the battery at Sewell's Point. They opened fire on the "Monticello," lying out about 1000 yards. The firing was returned by the vessel, and it was kept up for an hour or so. Neither side did much harm, if any. No one was hurt of the Confederates, though shells were thrown amongst them, and they were much excited. The vessel drew away. This was the 20th of May, and the battle of "Big Bethel" did not occur until the 10th of June, of that year, 1861. Hugh Colquitt remained as a private in Capt. Peyton Colquitt's company, for about 18 months, when he joined the brigade of his brother, General Alfred H. Colquitt. He served as a courier for some time, and then was appointed as aid-de-camp, with the rank of first lieutenant, and was afterwards promoted to the rank of captain. His service was all in Virginia, excepting when his brigade was sent to Battery Wagner, and to Florida. They were in Fort Wagner most of the time during the siege there, and then went to Florida, and won the renowned battle of Ocean Pond, or Olustee. In this battle his horse was shot under him while in a charge, and the Captain was mentioned for gallantry on the field. The brigade returned to Virginia, and were with General Jackson's corps until nearly the end, when they went to

Wilmington, N. C., joined in with the army there, and fought in the battle of Bentonville, and surrendered with the army of General Joseph E. Johnston. At the end of the war Capt. H. H. Colquitt was not quite 19 years old. He read law with Col. L. N. Whittle, in Macon, and was admitted to the bar there. The examining committee, on his admission to the bar, were Gen. Howell Cobb, Hon. Eugenius A. Nisbet, Hon. Washington Poe, Judge James Jackson, and Hon. Clifford Anderson. He practiced at law awhile, and then withdrew, to go into manufacturing business, and was engaged in manufacturing lumber and timber, and shipping it to various ports in America, South America, and Europe. He spent several years in New York and in Europe, and returned to his native Georgia in 1878, and settled in Atlanta. He has organized and built two of the largest Chemical and Fertilizer Works in the South, one at Nashville, Tenn. and the Furman Farm Improvement Co. at East Point, in Fulton County Ga. Lately he has been a corresponding editor of the Atlanta Evening Journal, and his communications in that paper have been very interesting on various subjects. He has also been speaking in many counties of the State on leading topics of public interest.

As a veteran in our Association he has been zealous in all good works, and was an active participant in the convention which organized the Confederate Survivors' Association of Georgia. Gen. Gordon, as Commander-in-Chief, appointed Capt. Colquitt as Adjutant-General of the State organization of veterans. Capt. Colquitt and his wife sustained a grievous misfortune in the loss of their only son about two years ago. They had made every effort and taken every care to bring him up to be a good and useful man, and just as he was grown and a bright promise of life, everything they could wish him to be, he was taken away by death, and they have been left desolate. Capt. Colquitt is yet in prime of life, and we wish him many years yet of happiness and usefulness.

K. C. DIVINE, SURGEON C. V. A.

Among our good veterans we may take a note of Dr. K. C. Divine. He is a popular gentleman and prominent physician in our city. He was a surgeon in the Confederate army. About May 3d, 1861, he joined Captain O. R. Singleton's company at Canton, Miss., and went to Corinth, Miss., where the Mississippi troops were directed to assemble and organize into regiments. After a short stay there, the 18th Mississippi regiment was formed under Col. Burt and Lieut. Col. Thomas Griffin, and they were ordered to Manassas, in Virginia, camping there on the Railroad and at Bull Run, two miles north of Manassas. Early in the day of the first battle of Manassas his regiment was sent in double quick time to McClain's Ford, where later in the day they were engaged in the battle after crossing the creek. Dr. Divine remained with his command till after the battle of Leesburg or Ball's Bluff. From there he was sent to Pensacola, Fla. There for a short time he was Medical Director, just before its evacuation, under Gen. Thomas M. Jones. From there he was ordered to Mobile for duty, then to Corinth, then to Chattanooga, Tenn., and then into Kentucky with Gen. Bragg. After the battle at Perryville, he remained on the field in charge of the Confederate wounded until all received careful attention. Then he disposed of his horse and tried to reach the army,

which was then at and around Wartrace and Tullahoma. He was placed in Brood street prison by order of Gen. Bozes. He was imprisoned one week, and was released by order of Gen. Buell, and transportation given to Memphis. He then rejoined his regiment, then under Gen. Walthall, and continued then to share the service, the trials, the disappointments, and the humiliation of the Army of the Tennessee till its final overthrow. Dr. Divine has been engaged in the practice of medicine in Atlanta since the war, and has been successful and progressive. He is a very affable gentleman, modest and sensible, and liked by all who know him. In April, 1888, he was chosen as the Surgeon of the Confederate Veterans' Association, and so again in 1889. We all wish that he may live long and prosper.

Another member of our Association I may mention, in these personal reviews, is our former City Recorder

HON. JAMES A. ANDERSON.

He is well-known here of recent date. He was born on February 6, 1846, in that part of old Paulding county which is now in Polk county, Georgia, eight miles west of Cedartown. His parents moved to Alabama, and they resided in that part of that State now known as Clay and Cleburne counties. Such education as he received was in the "old field schools" of his boyhood, or the common schools of the country. Being of good mind naturally, he made good progress in his studies, and is now a well educated gentleman.

I beg pardon for a short digression just here, to remark that the "old field schools," as they were often called, of the olden times, were not at all inferior, but in my belief were far superior, to this new system of school teaching in these days, coming to us as many others of the evils and ills of our defeat and reconstruction. The old system of common schools, commonly known as schools of the three R's—"readin, ritin, and 'rithmetic"—with a pedagogue who was willing to give a full day of instruction to his scholars, and who found it to be a "delightful task to rear the tender thought and teach the young idea how to shoot," was one of the features of our Southern society and civilization, and I am constrained to believe was more conducive than our new systems to a thorough education, and to a better sense of the true principles of our institutions of a good and free government. It seems that we have departed from the true line in such matters as far as I have digressed from my subject of this sketch. Let us return and proceed properly.

In January, 1864, James A. Anderson was mustered into the Confederate service by Lieutenant T. J. Loveless, and on the 1st of February, 1864, he reported for duty, at Dalton, Ga., as a private in company C, of the Fifty-sixth Georgia Regiment, and was with the regiment all the way from Dalton to Atlanta before Sherman's army in their march through Georgia, and was in the fight at Mill Creek Gap, in February, 1864, and in the fighting around Dalton in May; also at Resaca, in the two days' battle, being on picket duty the second morning there, just in front of the guns which General Hood lost there. He was on the skirmish lines at Cassville, and in the battle at New Hope Church, and in the battle of Culp's farm, June 22, 1864, and in the fighting around Atlanta during the siege. In the Fall of 1864 he was in the hospital at Augusta for a while. He reported for duty again in his regiment at Corinth, and met

Hood's army at the Tennessee run, coming out of the winter campaign. He was with the army thenceforward to the surrender of General Johnston, at Greensboro, N. C., April 26, 1865. At the consolidation in North Carolina he became a member of company C, of the Thirty-ninth Georgia Regiment, and was so paroled.

He returned to Alabama and helped in farm work through that year (1865), and until July, 1866. He taught school in the Fall of 1866, and came to Atlanta, December 20, 1866. His career here is generally well known. Here he has been a carpenter, a trader, a retail grocer, a newspaper reporter, City Tax Collector, Chief of Police, attorney at law, and City Recorder. In 1865 he was prominent in the prohibition canvass, being an earnest prohibitionist. Recently he resigned his office of City Recorder to give closer attention to his increasing business as a lawyer.

He married in July, 1871, and has one daughter and three sons living. His first daughter died in 1873. He is an affectionate husband, a tender father, and a good, upright citizen. He is in love with the memories of the Lost Cause, but he is also earnest in the wish for thorough reunion and perpetuity of our government. Indeed, Jim Anderson is a good and true veteran.

CAPTAIN "TIP" HARRISON.

W. H. Harrison, Clerk of the Executive Department, entered the army in November, 1861, at eighteen years of age, as First Lieutenant of the Bartow Guards, of Stewart county. The company was assigned to duty as company E of the Thirty-first Georgia Regiment, Colonel P. J. Phillips, Lieutenant-Colonel D. P. Hill and Major Clement A. Evans, and was, until June, 1862, stationed near Savannah. The Thirty-first was one of the regiments of Lawton's magnificent brigade, which reported to Stonewall Jackson just before the Richmond battles, in June, 1862, and was first engaged at Cold Harbor, June 27, 1862. It was lead by the then Colonel C. A. Evans, fought Syke's regulars and helped to drive them from the field. Lieutenant Harrison led his company in this fight, carrying in sixty six men, and had six killed, and twenty-eight wounded, including himself. He was afterwards in the engagements of Warrenton Springs, second Manassas, Chantilly, Harper's Ferry, Sharpsburg, Winchester 1863; Rappahannock, Wrightsville, (Pa.), Gettysburg, Mine Run, Wilderness, May 5, 6 and 7; Spottsylvania, May 10, 12, 18 and 19; Hanover, June, , near Cold Harbor, June 2, 8 and 13; Winchester, 1864; Monocacy, Md. He was wounded at Cold Harbor, on the arm, by fragment of shell; was made prisoner at Sharpsburg, Md., and thus prevented from taking any part in Fredericksburg, missed Chancellorsville battle on account of sickness, being at the hospital in Richmond at that time; was wounded in left side at Monocacy, Md., July 9, 1864, and left in the hospital there, and was taken prisoner the second time, carried to Fort McHenry, September, 1864, to Fort Delaware in October, and kept as a prisoner until after the surrender.

Just after reaching his nineteenth year he was promoted to the captaincy of his company, and at the surrender was second in rank among the captains of his regiment. His company was the color company, and was always conspicuous on this account. As many as ten of his company were, at different times, shot down with the flag, but fortunately none were killed while bearing it. At Monocacy three color bearers were wounded.

The brigade to which Captain Harrison belonged was one of the best in Lee's army. Its commanders were Generals Alex. R. Lawton, John B. Gordon, Clement A. Evans, and Marcellus Douglass, who was senior Colonel commanding at Chantilly and Sharpsburg, and covered himself with glory. This brave and dashing young officer (Colonel Douglass) was killed at Sharpsburg.

Captain Harrison was a midshipman at Annapolis, Md., in 1858, 1859, and part of 1860, and his military training at this school enabled him to fill the position to which he was chosen by his company at the outset of his career as a soldier. His company was a large one, numbering at one time one hundred and twenty-seven men for duty, and during the war there were in the aggregate one hundred and sixty-eight members of the command. Three Second Lieutenants, three Sergeants, and a few privates surrendered at Appomattox. Since the war he has farmed, practiced law, and has been a member of the Legislature from Stewart county. When General Gordon became Governor he tendered to Captain Harrison a position in the Executive Department of State, and he accepted it, and now occupies the position.

PRIVATE LAWRENCE LUTZ,

Is another earnest veteran. He was born in Bavaria, Germany, on March 3, 1843. When he was ten years of age he immigrated to America, and his family settled in Indiana. At the opening of the war Lawrence Lutz was in New Orleans, and he enlisted as a private in company E, in First Regiment Louisiana Infantry Regulars, on the 16th day of April, 1861, being then eighteen years old. He was mustered into service on the 19th of April, 1861, and they went to Pensacola, Fla., a few days later. The first Colonel of the regiment was Gladden, who was killed at Shiloh. The next Colonel was Dan. W. Adams. In March, 1862, the regiment was sent to Corinth, Miss., and took part in the battle of Shiloh, 5th and 6th of April, the regiment losing 90 killed and 240 wounded, out of 450 men in action. In the flank movement on Chattanooga, this regiment marched across North Mississippi and Alabama, guarding wagon trains. They then followed General Bragg into and through Kentucky and back to Murfreesboro, Tenn., where they engaged in battle. They then retreated to Chattanooga, and were in the battle of Chickamauga. In that battle Lawrence Lutz was hit three times by minnie balls, the last one passing through his left ankle joint, and crippling him for life. He was sent to Atlanta—to hospital—and later to Griffin, and at last was cared for by farmers around Mt. Zion camp ground, in Spalding county, till the close of the war. He was then here as a stranger, without home, no where to go, as his people were all with the Yankees. He went on crutches, but with a strong will to overcome difficulties he went to work, and has secured a competency, and is in fairly comfortable circumstances.

In March, 1866, he married a Georgia lady, in Milton county, *nee* Miss Annie Morris. Her mother's maiden name was Miss Elizabeth Kendall, of the old-time families of Middle Georgia. They have six children. Under the State pension act of 1886 he was granted an allowance of \$25.00 on account of his wounded ankle. Under the later act he applied for the pension, but his application was rejected, of which he complains, and has heretofore brought his complaint to this Association. But it being a matter of fact and law for

the law officers to examine and decide, of course this Association has no authority or power to grant him relief as he desires. He is a merchant, on Marietta street.

CAPTAIN C. T. FURLOW,

Of Atlanta, is another of our Veterans, noted for his good nature and genial manners. He was born in Bibb county, Ga., on the 15th of April, 1842, and moved with his parents to Americus, Ga., in 1849.

In April, 1861, he was a member of the Sophomore class in Emory College, Oxford, Ga. A few days after he was nineteen years of age he entered service as a private in the Sumter Light Guards, which, upon the organization of the Fourth Georgia Volunteers, became Company K.

That regiment was ordered to Norfolk, Va., which was considered at that time the post of danger. Remained at Norfolk without fighting until May, 1862, when the regiment was ordered to Richmond. Was present at battle of Seven Pines, but not actively engaged. Was with the regiment in battles around Richmond, at second Manassas and Sharpsburg. He was slightly wounded at Gettysburg, and again at Spottsylvania. After battle of Sharpsburg he was appointed Orderly to General Doles, and did not serve with regiment any more, though being attached to same brigade, participated in all the battles in which it was engaged, which included all fought by the army of Northern Virginia. In 1863 he was appointed aid-de-camp to General Doles, and served in that capacity until June, 1864, when General Doles was killed at second battle of Cold Harbor. From then until close of war he served as Assistant Adjutant General of guard forces in prison department. During 1866-67 he farmed in Calhoun county, Ga.; from 1868 to 1875 he farmed in Sumter county, Ga., but ill-health forced him to abandon it. He moved to Americus and followed the profession of book-keeper until 1884, when he was appointed book keeper in Comptroller-General Wright's office, which position he still holds. He married in 1864, and has four boys and one girl. He was one of the first Veterans who joined in the call for the organization of this Association.

H. K. W. CHILDRESS

Is one of our regular Veterans. He volunteered May 29, 1861, at Chulahoma, Marshal county, Miss., in company I, commanded by Captain T. J. Harden. Mustered into service June 1st following, at Richmond, Va., in the Nineteenth Mississippi Regiment, commanded by Colonel Kitmot, of W. S. Featherston's brigade. Colonel Kitmot was from Holly Springs, Miss. Went from Richmond to Bunker's Hill, then to Manassas and to Yorktown. The first battle was at Williamsburg, on the retreat from Yorktown. The next battle at Seven Pines, then at Cold Harbor in the morning of 27th June, 1862, and in the afternoon at Gaines Mills. He was wounded there in the left arm, which was amputated above the elbow June 28, 1862. He is now a citizen of Atlanta and a Veteran who takes much interest in the affairs of this Association.

CORPORAL SOLOMON C. HENSON

Is a Veteran who takes an active interest in our Association. He was a member of company F, in the Fourth Regiment of Georgia Volunteers. He

enlisted at Calhoun, Ga., as a private under Captain Blair Mayes. He was appointed Corporal and served as such during the remaining time of his service. He was wounded at the battle of Fredricksburg, Va., on the 13th of December, 1862, from which his leg had to be amputated.

He was born in Chester District, S. C., but when he was an infant his parents moved to Gordon county, Ga., and he was brought up near the town of Calhoun. He is now forty-nine years old, and resides in the city of Atlanta, No. 16 Walton street.

ESSAYS OF HISTORY.

A feature of the objects of our Association is the plan of having short essays of history at our meetings. After considerable endeavor on my part as Historian to get the members interested in such work, the plan was adopted of having a member selected at a meeting whose duty it should be to read an essay at our next succeeding meeting.

The first of the series was offered by Rev. T. P. Cleveland, who read a sketch, at November meeting, as follows:

GENERAL PAUL J. SEMMES.

The writer having waited for over twenty years for some one better qualified to perform the important duty, and being ignorant of its ever having been done, essays to write a brief sketch as a tribute to the memory of one who ought to hold a high place in the estimation of every Confederate Veteran and of every native Georgian. I refer to General

PAUL JONES SEMMES.

He was born in Wilkes county, Georgia, and was the son of Andrew G. Semmes. His mother's maiden name was Mary Robertson. The first school he attended was at the male academy in Washington, Ga. He afterwards went to Rev. Dr. Beman's celebrated school at Mt. Zion, Hancock county, and completed his literary course at the University of Virginia. It was under the tutelage of Captain Partridge that he first clearly manifested the taste and traits which afterwards signalized him as a "born soldier."

He married Miss Emily Hemphill, of Wilkes county. He had four children—two girls, who became highly accomplished young ladies, and two boys, twins, who grew to manhood. Only one of the children married, Pauline, the youngest daughter. Her husband was Captain Spencer Semmes, a son of Admiral Raphael Semmes. She left several children, who are the only survivors of General Semmes' immediate family.

For several years after marriage the subject of this sketch led the life of a farmer in his native county, but afterwards moved to Columbus, Ga., where he was highly esteemed as a prominent, public spirited citizen, and man of business. In politics he was a staunch Democrat, and could have adorned any position which his State might have given him, but his ambition did not seem to go forth in that direction, and he contented himself with the glory of being a pure patriot.

He was, for many years, the Captain of the famous Columbus Guards, which did good service under Captain Davis in the Mexican war. Not long

before the "war between the States," the celebrated Chicago Zouaves challenged any company of infantry in the United States to drill against them. In behalf of the "Guards" Captain Semmes accepted the challenge on the condition "that the evolutions should be in accordance with Hardee's or Gillam's tactics." Arrangements were being made for the drill when the war broke out, and, consequently, all negotiations ceased, and both companies went to Virginia. Captain Ellsworth, if I mistake not, of the Zouaves, was the first soldier killed on either side in Virginia, if not the very first killed after the commencement of hostilities.

Captain Semmes was promoted, soon after the war began, to the Colonelcy of the Second Georgia Regiment of Volunteers, one of the best regiments that went into Confederate service. This regiment was highly complimented by Mr. Davis after a review of it near Richmond, and from this regiment there went out a great many distinguished commissioned officers.

He was promoted, in the year 1862, to the rank of Brigadier-General. His first Adjutant was W. G. Clemens, a New Yorker; his second Roswell Ellis, who was an officer of the Columbus Guards in the Mexican war. His appointed aid-de-camp was — Briggs, and volunteer aids John Redd and — Cody, all of Columbus, Ga.

And well may it be said of him—a more loyal heart never beat for his beloved Southland, a braver hand never grasped a sword for her defense. He seemed to be an utter stranger to physical fear. Once, when a minnie ball pierced the red turban he was wont to wear in battle, that his men might see him and follow on as he lead them in the fray, quietly removing it from his head, he said to a soldier standing by, "a half inch is a good deal when a man's life is concerned;" a half inch below would, no doubt, have caused his death.

He always dressed in his best uniform when expecting to go in battle, and always carried a tourniquet in his coat pocket; and when he fell at Gettysburg, with the femoral artery cut by a minnie ball, he called to a private soldier of the Tenth Georgia Regiment to assist him in applying the instrument, and thus he was spared from bleeding to death on that famous battle field.

And here let me give a historic fact worth mentioning. The man who performed the difficult surgical operation, to-wit: the ligation of the femoral artery, was Dr. Todd (a brother of Mrs. Abraham Lincoln), who was then the surgeon of Semmes' brigade.

The writer of these lines was permitted to return with this brave brigadier to Martinsburg, Va., and will never forget the scenes at Williamsport, Md., where the Potomac was crossed. All of General Lee's army wagons, except ambulances, ordnance and headquarter wagons, were on the north bank of the Potomac. The enemy finding it out, made a desperate but abortive attempt to capture and destroy them. Southern pluck came to their rescue; stragglers, detailed men and hospital men reinforced the men who were on duty, and bravely repelled the disappointed Federals and saved Lee's transportation. It was after this pivotal skirmish that we succeeded in conveying General Semmes across the river in a boat, and placing him in the kind hands of a hospitable family at Martinsburg, Va. In a few days blood poisoning set in, and after awhile his patient spirit left the suffering body and returned to God who created and redeemed it.

While General Semmes was a man of extraordinary physical courage, he was none the less eminent for his moral courage. He was, for many years, a consistent member of the Presbyterian Church. He was a striking and beautiful illustration of the subduing and sanctifying power of divine grace, for, like all of his brothers, he was as high strung, fearless and unflinching as any man perhaps who ever lived.

A more beautiful death, nor one more appropriate, for a soldier, I never saw or heard of.

He called for his sword—that sword which had never been tarnished by an ungallant act or an unknightly deed—and laid it by his right side. He took his well worn pocket Testament and placed it in his hands folded on his breast. He sent farewell messages to his men, his staff and field officers, and, lastly, to his dear wife and children, and then with eyes closed and lips breathing prayer, his soul ascended to the God who gave it life and immortality.

One incident comes to mind which clearly showed the stern convictions of duty, coupled with kindness of heart, which this gallant General possessed. One morning about early breakfast time, a straggling Federal was picked up by one of the headquarter guard, and brought to the General's tent, with the statement "that the man was hungry, shall I feed him." "By all means," he replied. "I would shoot down with one hand a soldier fighting in the line, and with the other hand give food to one who was a prisoner of war."

Much might be said of this chivalric cavalier, but we forbear. To the young Southern volunteer, unaccustomed to the yoke of military restraint, General Semmes seemed unreasonably severe in his discipline (for it was painful to him to see anything done by a soldier in an unsoldierly way), but as the war wore on, and the volunteer, with his bright brass buttons, began to develop into a valiant veteran, a decided change of opinion occurred, and when he died no General in the Southern army, perhaps, held as firmly as he did the confidence and esteem of the men who followed him. While in his character the "*fortiter in re*" seemed to predominate, he was by no means destitute of the "*suaviter in modo*." No man had a higher sense of honor—no man more ready to die for his convictions of what was right. In these days of demagogism and trickery his integrity as citizen and a soldier is a precious and stimulating memory. His reports to the commander-in-chief were models of plainness and perspicuity, and always breathed the spirit of humble reliance on a higher power. Although not a West Pointer, he was once appointed a member of the Board of Visitors to that national military institute. He also published, a few years before the war, a small work on military tactics. And although there has been a strange silence with regard to this now sainted soldier, the time will undoubtedly come when his name will be recorded high among those who fell leading embattling hosts in a war the most famous in the history of the world.

The second Essay was read by Colonel L. P. Thomas, upon

THE BATTLE OF RESACA.

The organization of the Forty-second Georgia Regiment, at Camp McDonough, Ga., took place in 1862. The following were the field and staff officers: R. J. Henderson, Colonel; R. F. Maddox, Lieutenant-Colonel; Wm. H. Hulsey, Major; Hugh Wyly, Adjutant.

It is not necessary, in this short article, to mention the names of the company officers, many of whom have passed over and joined the great majority.

The first active duty performed by our regiment was around and near Cumberland Gap, Tennessee. This command was composed of companies from Gwinnett, Walton, Newton, Milton, DeKalb and Fulton counties, most of them hardy young men, and from the best families of our farming community. It is in part my aim, in this article, to speak of a few funny things that occurred with our boys when we first entered actively into service. We all understood the use of arms pretty well, and under the strict discipline of our gallant Colonel we were soon to make a record. We looked for the time to come when we would stand face to face with the enemy of our country, and drive back the whole Federal army if it should chance to come that way. We were ready.

STAMPEDED BY LIGHTNING BUGS.

We were then at Cumberland Gap, Tenn. You know how fresh troops talked and felt at that time, for some of you were there with us. Do you remember how white and clean our new army tents looked, high up on the rugged mountain side? We actually had our names printed on these tents. You could see on one, "W. L. Calhoun, Captain Company K, Forty-second Georgia Regiment." On another, "L. P. Thomas, Captain Company A, Forty-second Georgia Regiment." The other officers had their names in bold Roman letters, and we were very proud of them. We all had well-filled trunks, too, and our mess boxes were models of beauty, and they were generally well filled. We had not as yet heard a gun fired, but the boys said they were ready, let 'em come. Well, one dark night we had our picket line thrown out in front of our quarters, about one mile from us. It was on a ridge in front of Cumberland Gap, and as rough ground as soldiers generally find to picket over. It was mountainous, and nearly fatal for a skirmish line to become demoralized on such an occasion. Do you remember what strange ideas some of us had about how battles were fought? Some had an idea that we would form two long lines of battle strung out in an open field, and when the command was given for us to advance, we would just go for each other, firing and advancing on each other, until the last man fell. I have no doubt some of you had as erroneous ideas.

Well, our boys, of course, were not exceptions to this rule. While on picket duty that night, soon after darkness had settled over mountain cliffs, that threw their dark shadows way down the scraggy mountain sides, some one discovered brilliant lights flashing here and there. As they seemed to come nearer and nearer, the alarm was given. The enemy is advancing on us with torches. One gun was fired and then another, and soon the entire line was letting fly the missiles of war into the imaginary enemy. Well, the result—can you guess it? We fell back, not whipped exactly, but badly demoralized, as the saying was, and what do you think was the trouble? Why, lightning bugs, of course. They routed the boys, and the bugs held the ground. This shows what undisciplined soldiery will sometimes do.

SECRET OF SUCCESS IN WAR.

But we commenced to spell up after that, and the record made by our regiment afterwards was unsurpassed by any in the Western army. Its discipline

was perfect. It was called the staying regiment afterwards, and officers and men had a regimental pride that was creditable to all alike. Without discipline you have men that cannot be relied on in war. How is this to be brought about, some officers in high command fail to comprehend—that failure to understand, how are we to obey those in command over us; in other words, to love, and at the same time to fear them; that failure to lead or be led and to move as one man; to observe and accept that discipline, so necessary to the making up of a grand and true soldiery, was one of the great causes of our failure. That our men fought well is undeniable, but better staying and better fighting qualities could have been developed in some commands are equally true. I feel that much was due to our regimental commander, the gallant R. J. Henderson, afterwards promoted to a brigade commander, and a hearty co-operation of company commanders, for the glorious records we made.

I point with pride to the twenty-one battle-fields over which we passed. Through leafless forest the winter winds and autumnal breezes whisper the names of the gallant boys of our command, who fell bleeding thereon, and no doubt you all can say, with equal pride for your own respective commands, "we knew our duty and did it well." May those who died for home and country on these hard fought fields of battle, sleep on sweetly, and their deeds of heroism be carried down from generation to generation.

BATTLE OF RESACA.

The first battle between Sherman and Johnston, after the evacuation of Dalton, took place at Resaca, May 15th and 16th, 1864. On the 15th we were making movements to the north of the Western & Atlantic Railroad, and both armies seemed to be skirmishing for the purpose of developing the position of the other, and the evident intention of Sherman to turn to the right of Johnston, and Johnston to prevent it. This brought on the fight the following day. We had been resting and recruiting through the winter of 1863, and both armies were in excellent fighting trim. We felt confident of winning the first battle from Sherman on his march to the sea, and when the boys were put into line on the morning of the 16th, we were eager for the fray. The two champions were to meet, leaders they were of two grand armies—Sherman on one side and Johnston on the other—and much depended on the result of this engagement. The Federal army extended north and south across the railroad, formed in two strong lines of battle. At some exposed points, strengthened by the third line, the Confederates fronting them with one single line. The reserves of our army being held in position to strengthen any point, most in danger of attack, as emergencies arose.

A GALLANT CHARGE.

I will now contrast the disciplined soldier with the undisciplined. Let our regiment pass in review before going into this battle—750 strong in line. See how they moved in their impetuous charge on the enemy's lines under our gallant commander. From Dalton to Atlanta you cannot point to a more hotly contested fight.

You remember, Mr. President, for you carry about your person scars of that engagement, and although you grace that chair, and sit with so much ap-

parent case therein, you still feel sensibly at times the pain that wound brings you. But did you see then a faltering step? How swiftly we made that charge across the open field near the Western & Atlantic Railroad, and into the strip of wood, where the grape shot and minnie balls sang savagely to our falling comrades—one hundred and seventeen out of our number was left on that bloody field.

Lieutenant Brown, of Company K, fell there; Colonel W. H. Hulse, who was gallantly carrying up the left of our line, went down and was borne from the field, and many others of our officers I do not now recall. I remember our gallant Colonel Henderson's conduct in that fight, and history will some day give him the credit he deserves for saving to us the mortification of a total defeat on that day. With his sabre well lifted in the air, clasped by his strong right arm, he rallied his men in the open field, after our first attack, and they rushed around him, grape and canister flying and balls whistling, Henderson's sabre was carried from his hand by a cannon ball. His wound on his temple was bleeding profusely, the blood trickling down and off his boots, but undaunted he stood his ground, the very picture of a mighty hero, with one company after another reforming his broken ranks, until our lines were once more re-established and secure, and so closed the day. Our charge had saved the army, and had checked for a time the advance of the enemy. We slept on our arms on the field of battle, and when the morning's sun and picket gun awoke us, we were again ready for the combat. On that field I had the honor to take command of this regiment. The battle was over, but I led it in many hard-fought fights thereafter, and I am proud to-night that I can say that it never disgraced its first commander in any of them. This account of the battle is given only of that portion in which our regiment was engaged. Want of official records prevents a fuller report.

THE BATTLE-SCARRED FLAG OF THE FORTY-SECOND.

Our fighting is over, our battle-scarred flag still preserved with so much care by our last color-bearer (Edwards), only floats over us at our annual reunions. Pierced by many balls, tattered and torn, it floats then in the breeze, but there is no danger there now. Touch it gently, for we love it still. Yes, as Father Ryan says in his beautiful sweet words of the Conquered Banner, in his concluding verses:

Furl that banner, true 'tis gory,
 But 'tis wreathed around with glory,
 And 'twill live in song and story,
 Though its folds are in the dust,
 For its fame on brightest pages,
 Penned by poets and by sages,
 Shall go sounding down the ages,
 Furl its folds though now we must,
 Furl that banner softly, slowly,
 Treat it gently, it is holy,
 For it droops above the dead,
 Touch it not, unfold it never,
 Let it droop there furled forever,
 For its people's hopes are dead.

DISCIPLINE IN PEACE.

Yes, my friends, we felt then that our hopes were dead ; but we are brightening up—we are rejuvenated. We are coming to the front again in all branches of industry. We did well in war; what have we done in peace ? We are not ashamed of our record, are we ? And we can claim that discipline in peace has done as much for us as it did, or would have done, in war.

Discipline—Webster gives its definition : education and government, order to instruct and govern. You see, he covers a good deal of ground with this definition. We are willing to be judged by it, and with unspeakable pride, with confidence in the future of our country, holding these memories as dearest legacies, we bid you go on, do not faint by the wayside—no straggling allowed now. If we are to accomplish anything we must do it quickly. Many of our comrades have done well, and we find them holding high positions in church and State. We are proud of them, and it makes us feel that we must quicken our steps and press onward.

Most of you, my comrades, are to be congratulated for doing so well. No doubt you often feel like giving up the unequal contest, but the fight must go on. The cares of life thicken and press on as we grow older, but we must not give up the fight. Strike the harder, and when the time of rest comes we will rest the sweeter.

No doubt the words of the sweet poetess, Mrs. Susan Coolidge, expresses our feelings fully, when we some times feel like giving up, and fain would rest. She says :

“ Let me stand still on the height of life,
 Much has been won, though much there is to win,
 I'm a little weary of the strife.
 Let me stand still a while, nor count it sin,
 To cool my hot brow, ease the travel pain,
 And then address me to the road again.

“ Ah, blessed law, for rest is tempting sweet,
 And we would all lie down if so we might,
 And few would struggle on with bleeding feet,
 And few would ever gain the higher height,
 Except for the stern law which bids us know
 We must go forward or must backward go.”

L. P. T.

This reference of Col. Thomas to the old flag of his regiment, brings to minds of us a scene which occurred on Alabama street, in Atlanta, on the 22d day of July, 1887. The occasion was the reunion of the survivors of the 42d Georgia Regiment.

The “Evening Capitol” newspaper of that day gives an account of it, as follows :

THE OLD FLAG OF THE FORTY-SECOND REGIMENT UNFURLED TO THE BREEZE.

The courthouse presented an unusually busy scene this morning to those passing by. On the outside were a score or two of Georgia's wool hat boys, wearing on their breasts blue badges, bearing the words “42d Georgia Regiment,” which ex-

plained the nature of the gathering—the annual reunion of the survivors of this gallant body of men. A “Capitol” reporter visited the courthouse at half-past eight o'clock, and after exchanging a word with a veteran here and a hand-shake with another yonder, proceeded to the City Court room, wherein were gathered perhaps a hundred of the old soldiers who shed their blood and gave up well nigh their all in defence of the tattered, bullet-rent, blood stained flag that stood upon the judge's stand.

About half-past nine the order was given to fall in line, and each company formed together on the Pryor street side of the court house. The Capitol band played a few stirring selections, then the command to forward march was given when the column, headed by Col. Thomas and Dr. Durham, who was adjutant of the regiment, and is now secretary of the Survivors' Association. The first four in line were Emanuel Sudduth, R. P. Ferguson, M. M. Waites and C. C. Caldwell.

The last named wearing a mulberry-colored wool hat, beneath which flashed an eye undimmed by age, and blazing with enthusiasm. Mr. Waites appeared equally as enthusiastic, and carried in his hand a miniature representation of the stars and bars.

The survivors' marched to the sound of music up Hunter into Whitehall, down Whitehall to Alabama, and thence to Pryor, where they boarded the street cars for the park.

At the corner of Whitehall and Alabama the reporter witnessed a scene that brought tears to the eyes of many who observed it.

Judge R. L. Rodgers and a number of other gentlemen were leaning far out of the windows of their offices watching the procession as it passed beneath them. The memory of bygone days proved too much for the Judge, and raising his voice he gave a regular old fashioned rebel yell that echoed and re-echoed up and down the street. Captain Tip Harrison, than whom no braver man ever lived, was standing on the corner, when the familiar yell broke upon the air, and with beaming eyes he pulled off his hat and sent out another yell that was taken up by the veterans and many others on the streets whose hearts were strangely stirred in watching this procession of old men, bearing in their midst that ragged flag upon which were only ten of the original thirteen stars. The old flag was borne by Mr. W. F. Edwards, of Newton county, whose property it is.

“Full many a time the Unions broke
Before its charge, like wreaths of air,
Georgia's red hills with thunder woke,
And echoed back the Southern cheer.”

Mr. Edwards is fully six feet high, and bore the flag through the battles of Kingston and Bentonville, besides in many other smaller engagements; and in speaking of it he said: “I have been with this old flag where bullets fell like hail and it seemed as if you could have caught your hat full if you had held it out.”

After remaining a short time on the street the cars arrived and were boarded by the old soldiers, who spent a day of rare enjoyment at the park.

The next essay was by Capt. Frank T. Ryan, upon the "Surrender of Vicksburg, and the Battle of Chickamauga," as follows :

JUST BEFORE AND DURING THE BATTLE OF CHICKAMAUGA, AS RECALLED BY A
PARTICIPANT IN THE CONFEDERATE ARMY.

By reason of youth and inexperience, I did not know or appreciate the vital importance and great aid to the future of keeping a diary, and jotting down at the time and when the events occurred, therefore I cannot vouch for specific numbers or dates, but can for the general correctness of the whole, and gladly contribute, in my imperfect way, to this grand scheme of procuring for posterity, and the future seeker after truth, our recollections of the four years' war between the States. It is not to rekindle old fires, nor to open old wounds that we thus strive to preserve these recollections, but to keep in mind the noble deeds and pure principles that influenced the men of the South in the late struggle, and to preserve and perpetuate them for the rising and coming generations. It is to be regretted that we have not organized such sooner, for every year not only thins our ranks by death, and thereby deprives us of the veteran's knowledge, but the memories of those who are left are naturally dimmed and blunted by age and the time intervening. And while to us nothing of more import and interest can occupy our thoughts, yet in this age of bustle and activity other matters, to which we are compelled to devote our time and thoughts, and are of more immediate interest to us, occupy and consume our attention. Unless we, who were actively engaged in this struggle do preserve for posterity our recollections, how are they to obtain and arrive at the truth? It, therefore, devolves upon each and every one of us, as a sacred and imperative duty, to make his contribution, however crude and imperfect it may be, that the future chronicler may come into possession of the same, and from the general knowledge and facts embellish and codify, in a more perfect and readable form. If what I have here written may save the smallest incident from oblivion, or aid and assist the future in arriving at any small part of the truth, I will feel that I am amply compensated, and that I have not written in vain.

On the first, second, and third days of July, 1863, the command to which I belonged, it being the 1st Arkansas Mounted Rifles, McNair's Brigade, French's Division, Army of the Mississippi, was encamped about twenty-five miles east of the beleaguered City of Vicksburg, and three miles off of the main dirt road that leads from Vicksburg to Jackson. We were there, Micawber like, waiting for something to turn up, which we knew in those times, and in that vicinity, would not be long. We were in distinct and plain hearing of the heavy siege guns at Vicksburg, and a great portion of our time each day was spent in speculating as to how the fight was waging. We thought that we had about rightly located the guns of the two sides, and when, as we thought, the river batteries pealed out the louder, and continued to fire the longest, the Federals were gaining the point; where, upon the other hand, if we could in imagination locate the deep bellowings and incessant and continuous firing of our guns along the river front, we exulted over the fact that what the Federals had won from us on yesterday had been regained, in addition to other and greater advantages. Thus, for three days, had speculation been rife, as to how much longer could the boys hold out in Vicksburg, and it had been whispered that they could not possibly hope to do so much longer; that our ranks were being rapidly

thinned by death, both by sickness and bullets; that the rations were growing rapidly less, with no possible hope of replenishing them; while, on the other hand, the Federals were recruiting and replenishing in every way and on every hand. The spot around which we were encamped had been one of those lovely and highly improved ante-bellum places; the house was one of those old square-built two-story frames, with a broad veranda running around all four sides, with heavy fluted Corinthian columns running up full length, giving a broad and airy promenade around the whole house, both top and bottom. The servants' quarters, barns, cribs, and other out-houses, taken as a whole, made up quite a town in size—but that had all changed. The inmates and owners had fled; the once happy and contented occupants of the quarters had doubtless been decoyed to the vicinity of Vicksburg by false promises, which had inspired hopes never to be realized. The heavy plate-glass windows had been ruthlessly broken into atoms, and the doors, if any left, either hung on one hinge or had been removed entirely to furnish seats for the soldiers, or a table to eat upon. Everything had the air of utter desolation and complete decay. As we retired to our night's repose (I cannot say tents, for we had none), on the night of the 3d July, 1863, the occasional firing of a siege gun could be heard from the direction of Vicksburg, just the same as had been the preceding nights. Soon our camps were quiet, nothing heard save the regular tread of the sentry on his beat, and the tramp of the horses as they nibbled at their night's repast. The morning of the 4th of July, 1863, came as the preceding ones; the sun had hardly climbed one hour's march on his daily journey, until it seemed as if it shown forth with increasing intensity of heat. That was a most peculiar climate, the days extremely hot and long, and the nights uncomfortably cold. Such heavy dews I have never seen in any other spot. In the mornings we would have to wring out our blankets, which were soaking wet, and throw them out for a short while for the sun to dry. I dare say that those who soldiered in Mississippi at this time never experienced more discomforts, nor practiced more self-denials. At early morn it was hot. The sun would scarcely rise above the eastern horizon when it seemed as if all nature, both animate and inanimate, would have to succumb to its intense heat. Sunstrokes were frequent. While we did it daily, and for weeks in succession, yet in ordinary times it would be considered as tempting Divine Providence, to start out afoot, between the hours of 9 a. m. and 5 o'clock p. m., across some of those long and never turning lanes that we traveled, and which seemed as endless as Penelope's web. In fact, it seemed, along about four o'clock in the afternoon, after traveling since 6 o'clock a. m., in the midst of one of those long lanes (and it as straight as an arrow, in fact so straight that it was painful to the eye), your feet submerged in the fine dust at every step, the very air filled with it, being stirred up by the troops ahead, the sun teeming down upon your defenceless head with increasing heat, not a tree or shrub to catch even a shadow (to say nothing of sheltering you), that another Joshua had appeared and caused the God of day to halt, and it seemed that in obedience to the command, that there it hung—a molten ball of fire—and with all this not a running stream to cool your parched lips and quench your insatiable thirst. The only means for water in parts of Mississippi, even for its inhabitants and stock, is by artificial ponds. Often have we had to detail men and send them off four and five miles, to the right and left, with yokes made to fit their necks, and attachments to hold two buckets on each end, similar to the water carriers of the East,

cuts of which can be seen in books of travel. These have been carried for miles, and the water issued in small quantities to the men during the day. Even with these extremely hot days, from the time the sun was an hour high in the morning until after it had descended the western horizon, the nights were uncomfortably cold without a large amount of covering.

Does it not prove conclusively that some high sense of duty prompted these men to forego all the comforts, which they had in their possession at their respective homes, to practice daily these self-denials, when all their lives had been accustomed to having every wish gratified, and to endure hardships that language is inadequate to describe? The mere facts of receiving the monthly pittance, which in itself was very irregular, could not have been their motive, for did not they have to depend upon their own resources the greater part of the time, even for the shabby clothes they wore, and oftimes for the scanty fare they eat? No! It was the consciousness of the rights, and of great principles and liberties jeopardized, that held them in their line of duty and actuated them to do it. As they did do it, history furnishes no parallel.

It must have been eight o'clock in the morning, on the 4th of July, 1863, soon after we had eaten our plain and scanty breakfast, mounted the guard, and had cleaned up around our camp-fires, and had begun to parcel off in our different squads, as our daily habits, to talk over matters in general, and to speculate about how things were in the closely environed city by the inland sea, when our attentions were, almost to a man, attracted by the unusual heavy and continuous firing in the direction of Vicksburg. As we listened the noise increased. We were aroused from our speculations by a call from our Orderly to fall into line. Soon everything was bustle and excitement, wondering what was up, and if the unusual heavy firing at Vicksburg had anything to do with this sudden movement. We were soon into line, and headed for the main big road—the road that leads from Vicksburg to Jackson.

To those who asked my opinion as to where we were going, and what I thought of the condition of affairs in Vicksburg, I replied, that when we reached the intersection of the roads—that is, when we reached the point where this road lead into the Vicksburg and Jackson, we would be better able to solve the question; that it depended largely which end of the road we would take; that if we took the end that leads to Vicksburg all was well, but if we should take the Jackson end it was clear that Vicksburg was doomed, and that we were in retreat. As we only had three miles to travel to where the roads intersected, it was not long before we reached that point. When the head of the line reached the intersection it was halted, and for a quarter of an hour everything seemed to be in a quandary, as if hesitating which end of the road to take. It was not long afterwards until the order was given to forward, and when the head of the line took the end that lead to Jackson, it was settled among ourselves that Vicksburg had surrendered, and we were striving to get farther away from the victorious Federals. It was about forty miles to Jackson, through some of the longest, hottest lanes that earth afforded—the great desert not excepted—with a scarcity of water and no commissary, save the corn-fields along the route. On the evening of the 6th, about nine o'clock, P. M., we were dragging our tired and foot-sore bodies along the banks of the Pearl River, on the outskirts of the city of Jackson, hunting some suitable spot where we might

prostrate our weary bodies on mother earth, and yield ourselves to "tired nature's sweet restorer."

We soon found a place suitable for the night's encampment, and was not long after we had stopped until those, who were not on some special duty, were closely wrapped in the arms of Morpheus. That afternoon I had eaten an unusual large amount of green corn, it being the only article of diet to be had, and while I had that full and uncomfortable feeling, yet the gnawing pangs of hunger were not appeased. It must have been somewhere about two o'clock in the morning when I was awakened by the most excruciating and intense pains, which increased with such alarming rapidity that I was forced to have the assistance of our surgeon. As soon as he saw me, and made an examination, he pronounced it a violent attack of cramp-colic. By the application of mustard plasters and other restoratives, I was very soon relieved, whereupon I resumed my sleep. The morning found me very much debilitated and unfit for duty, notwithstanding all of us were very much fatigued, and would have liked so much to have rested up that day.

The report came at early morn that the Federals were in our front, and from appearances we would have a busy day.

It clearly demonstrated the vigilance, and promptness, that actuated the Federal General in command. On the morning of the 4th they entered Vicksburg; entered into preliminaries; had left a sufficient number of their troops to guard the prisoners taken, had then taken another part of their forces and started in pursuit of us. On the evening of the 6th, at 9 o'clock, P. M., we reached Jackson. On the morning of the 7th, at daybreak, they were in our immediate front confronting us. In our march we endeavored to place every obstruction we could conceive of in their way to impede and delay them; that we drained every pond we could, and those we could not, we killed stock or threw some other impure matter into them, that the water might be made unfit for use. We were informed that they had their regular water wagons, brought all the way from the Mississippi River, and that the water was issued to the men just the same as other rations were. Oh! that General Bragg had displayed as much vigilance and decision at Chickamauga. If he had done so, there would doubtless be one national hymn less, one which the victors seem to delight in playing on all occasions—the one they call "Marching Through Georgia," and the probabilities are that there would also never have been any "march to the sea" to have been chronicled.

Soon after daylight on the morning of the 7th of July, 1863, everything indicated that there was a fight brewing. I was told to make my way back to where the wagon train was parked, some four miles in the rear, and near the railroad that runs from Jackson to Meridian. I was in hopes that my strength would soon return so as to allow me to participate with my regiment, and not until the increasing rapid firing of the picket guns, that told me that the Federals were advancing, did I begin to arrange my effects for the rear, as I found that I was too feeble to remain. I did remain, however, long enough to witness as grand a sight as I had ever looked upon, and that was a charge of the Federals on the troops of General Breckinridge's division. The General commanded in person, and was at the head of the line. As the Federals came on with that military precision, as orderly almost as if they had been on dress parade, they were met with equally as much order and determination, and after one or two attempts to carry their point, fell back in rather greater haste

and disorder than they had made in their advance, with the exulting and victorious Kentuckians following them up with the rebel yell.

General Breckinridge that day, and during the charge, was one of the finest specimens of the *genus homo* that I ever looked upon. He was riding one of those iron grey Kentucky thoroughbreds, and he sat it as if a part of the horse. He was a man of commanding figure, large and symmetrical, and he wore one of those loose linen blouses, plaited in broad plaits, with the body full and loose, and gathered at the waist by the sword belt, which made it look all the more loose and airy. His horse seemed to realize his part, reared and pranced as if anxious to go. The General wore a pair of those fine patent-leather cavalry boots, with legs extended above the knee, and was artistically stitched with white thread. A pair of heavy rowelled, silver plated spurs were on his heels. He also wore one of those wide brimmed sombreros with one side pinned up, and held to its place by a silver star, with hands encased in a pair of fine buff gauntlets. He and his horse made a picture that indelibly impressed itself in the mind of those who saw them on that day. I finally made my way back to the wagon train, after a time and fashion, and remained with them until our forces were compelled to evacuate Jackson—which was in four or five days.

As the last part of our troops crossed over the railroad bridge, across Pearl River, they set fire to it and burned it entirely up. This was the second time this bridge had been burned. The Federals burned it the first time and we rebuilt it; now we had burned it, and as the sequel proved, they rebuilt it. My regiment fell back to that part of the country, opposite a small station, by the name of Forrest, on the railroad leading from Jackson to Meridian, and almost equi-distant between the two places. It was a most lonely and desolate spot, and looked as if the primeval forest had never been disturbed—not a habitation or sign of civilization near. Everything indicated to an old soldier that no active operations would be had for quite awhile; that we would probably rest in our present camps until we had pretty thoroughly recruited up, unless something of an emergent nature occurred needing our assistance. Having seen a lively campaign for the past three months, seen hard and continuous service, and feeling still the effects of my attack of colic on the banks of Pearl River, I concluded that I would take a short furlough and make my way to some spot and take a good rest. So I boarded a train going in the direction of Meridian and started—for where—I know not *at the present*, and landing in Mobile. I knew that by listening attentively, and being observant, I would soon hear some expressions from those who had tried the various places, and thereby learn which was the best and most desirable. I soon learned that at Meridian, where the Mobile & Ohio Railroad crosses the one we were on, at right angles, was a kind of distributing bureau for the sick and non-combatant, and that on the arrival and departure of trains, a surgeon and assistants were on hand to examine and assign. I also learned that above Meridian, at a place called Lauderdale Springs, was a regular and long established hospital, and that of all the uninviting, dreary spots, it was the place; that those in charge done all in their power to make it so, hoping thereby that some of the old hospital rats, or regular habitués, might be induced to leave sometimes, and return to their separate commands occasionally; that, notwithstanding all this, the place was unduly crowded and no comforts were to be had. That in Mobile there were comfortable places, and any one who was fortunate enough to

be assigned there would fare well, recuperate rapidly, and would be able to return soon feeling like a new man. The question now arose in my mind—how can I work it so as to get to Mobile? I could not learn of any scheme by which I could work, neither could I devise any plan, but concluded to trust to luck.

ON TO MOBILE.

Our train reached Meridian about 9 o'clock, P. M., and as informed, the surgeon and assistants were on hand. It was so arranged that they stood where they could command both trains—the one going up the railroad to Lauderdale Springs, and the other going down to Mobile. The platform was built in the shape of an L, and we disembarked from the cars on which we had just arrived; were forced to march around in front of the surgeon or an assistant, who held their lanterns in their hands, and as one of us would come up they would thrust the light into his face and exclaim, "show me your tongue." I had witnessed several ahead of me go through this operation before it came my turn, and as I approached the examiner, with fear and trembling, and with difficulty repressing my laughter, and was told to show my tongue. I made an extraordinary effort to get it out unusually far that it might be fully seen. It, or something else, had the desired effect, for I was ordered to get into the Mobile car. I am satisfied that these surgeons were equal to any emergency; that while the form of examining the tongue was gone through with, in that hasty and imperfect manner, in the night besides, yet they had an eye to the general appearance of the applicant; as our train had come from the front, and our general appearance clearly indicated that we had seen recent and hard service, that it was safe in them assigning us to Mobile; that we were not regular habitués of hospitals, but were men who needed rest and nutritious food. We reached Mobile some time next day, and I was fortunate enough to be assigned to a neat and well apportioned convalescent hospital, with an M. D. in charge who was kind and tender and a perfect gentleman, whose attention and kindness soon brought us around ready for the field again. We had the very best of diet—consisting of fish and oysters, all kinds of fruits and vegetables, as it was mid-summer and they were in abundance. The recollections of Asa Holt's *gumbo soup* (he was the Delmonico of Mobile), has not yet faded from my memory. At that time Mobile had one of the best markets in the country, and in the rear of the market house was a spot allotted to the old colored ma-ma's, with their bright red bandana turbans, who had a well arranged stove and cooking utensils, and was ready to cook anything, and that in royal style. Often times we would go through the market and select what we thought we would fancy for our meal, take it back to one of the ma-ma's and direct her to cook it. At other times we would simply direct the old cook to get us up a good meal, and when entrusted with that kind of an order, you can depend upon it that a meal was prepared that would tempt the appetite of the most fastidious. At this time Mobile was a very lively town; the soldiers there on furlough, and the paroled soldiers passing through from Vicksburg, helped very much to swell the population. Then it was the great store house for the army supplies, which necessitated quite a number of attaches, and, taken together, it was much larger in population at that time—July, 1863—than ever before or since.

It was in Mobile at that time that I first saw a street car. Royal street was one of its principal thoroughfares, and the business on this street could have been classified in about this manner—hotel, club house, restaurant, bar-room—club house, restaurant, bar-room, hotel—restaurant, bar-room, hotel, club house, and so on. I do not remember of seeing as many club houses anywhere else as I did on this same Royal street. Government was its finest and broadest street, very much similar to Greene street in Augusta.

A regiment of soldiers could be easily drilled and manipulated within its boundaries—which I have seen done. Then the shell road leading down the bay front, to Dog River, was one of the finest drives in the country. Take it all in all Mobile, at that time, was a lovely city. It was in Mobile that I had my last good time on two legs; it was there I spent my twenty-fifth birthday, and within two months afterwards was lying up on a little pile of pine straw on the battle-field of Chickamauga with one leg gone. On Dauphin street at this time it did not have the appearance of war times, owing to the blockade runners. The stores were filled with dry goods, novelties, and in fact all kinds of merchandise. One beautiful moonlight night I remember of seeing five large steamers, loaded to the guards with cotton, sail right out unmolested by Fort Morgan's frowning front, with the blockade squadron in full view. They were loaded with cotton, and it was needed on the outside, and on their return, if they had gew-gaws and articles that would bring an enormous profit, but would not aid the prosecution of the war, they were permitted to come in, but if they had guns, powder, or anything that would materially aid us, it was contraband and could not enter. It was blockade at sometimes, and at others it was not—it depended.

After remaining in Mobile some three weeks, until about the 1st of August, and feeling fully recuperated I returned to my regiment, and found it in the very same place I had left it—away down in the wilds of Mississippi. It was not long after my return until reports came from North Mississippi that the Federal cavalry were making regular incursions into the country and were depredating largely; were killing and carrying away all their stock; that those who were known to be the slightest in sympathy with the South were having their houses burned and everything they had destroyed; that a reign of terror and dismay existed, and relief was greatly needed. Whereupon my brigade—McNair's—composed of Kentuckians and Ector's Texas brigade, were ordered to go up in that part of the country and see what we could do for General Grierson and his kind. These two brigades had been closely attached during the whole of the war; had soldiered together in the trans Mississippi department, and had come across together and had been with each other ever since. Each had great confidence in the other. When one was in the front, and knew that it was being supported by the other, they felt reasonably secure. They felt at least that they would not be deserted, nor would assistance be refused at the proper time, and in time of need.

The Texans called the Arkansians "Josh," and we, the Arkansians, called them the "Chubs;" and it was heard all along during the march: "Hello, Josh, how are you?" "All right, Chub, hope you are the same." No jealousy, but the closest and warmest friendship existing.

We were soon aboard of the cars and bound for Oakalona, and then to Meridian. Oakalona was a little town in North Mississippi, on the Mobile & Ohio Railroad. It was the part of Mississippi called Egypt, on account of the great abundance of corn raised there. It was a sight to behold. Naturally a prairie country—that is, acres and acres of beautiful undulating ground, with a clump of trees here and there, but miles apart, not near enough timber to furnish rails to fence it in, the lines to distinguish one body of land from another was generally made by Osage orange hedges or broad avenues. To have seen one of those old farm quarters, one would have thought it a small town. In the midst of one of these clumps of trees was generally selected for building. The house was one of those two-story square built frames, with heavy fluted columns running full height, broad veranda running round all four sides both top and bottom, the quarters for the farm hands laid off in regular rows and neatly whitewashed. There was even the little church, neatly painted, with its belfry and its short steeple pointing heavenwards. The horse lot, corn cribs, and other out-houses arranged around in perfect regularity, everything bespeaking peace and plenty. I saw this beautiful country for the first time in early summer. The corn would have reached above the head of an ordinary man in walking through it. I was on the top of a railroad car riding through the country, and from my elevated position had a commanding view, and as far as the eye could reach, on every side, nothing could be seen but this waving sea of corn, so green that it looked nearly black, and for one whole day on a railroad train did we ride through this continuous and seeming endless corn field. That was only one short year preceding the time I now write of, and oh! what a change. The wand of a magician could not have made greater or more sudden. One could scarcely realize that he was looking at the same country. Desolation and ruin held supreme sway. Such sacrifices was never known before, and it is to be hoped that this, our beloved and prosperous country, will never be called upon to make such again.

On arriving at Oakalona we selected a spot on which to locate. I cannot say encampment, for we had no tents to erect, merely our blankets to cover with—with the broad canopy of heaven above us. There was a small prairie in front of the little town, and it was the spot on which we located. That we might break, in a degree, the scorching rays of an August sun, we erected a long arbor, and by looking around we found, at some considerable distance, a few oak saplings which furnished boughs sufficient with which to make a covering for the arbor, and which went far to make it much more comfortable than otherwise. We remained in and around Oakalona some three weeks without having the slightest skirmish with the enemy. The fact of us being there had seemed to have the desired effect, at least for the time-being it relieved the inhabitants from being raided upon, and having their property and effects destroyed. The whole time we remained there we did not catch a glimpse of a Federal, neither did we hear of them being nearer than Corinth, probably sixty miles away.

About 1st of September we received orders to report at once to Meridian, and, with some regrets, began to make our preparations for leaving. During the three weeks we had been here we had made ourselves fairly comfortable,

besides it was much easier soldiering than we had been accustomed to. However, all things must have an end, and soon we found ourselves in Meridian.

The ten days we remained at Meridian we had nothing to relieve the monotony of camp, save the usual guard mounts, morning drill and dress parade at the close of the day. It must have been about the 10th of September when, at dress parade that afternoon, orders were read out instructing us to cook up three days' rations and make preparations to march on the morrow. On return to camp soon everything was bustle and activity; some going for water, others for wood, some kneading the dough, and rolling the flour out with a bottle on the clean side of a blanket. Soon the whole camp—it might have been thought—had been converted into a cooking match. About eleven o'clock we had about completed our task, and were ready to move, we retired to our pallets wondering where we were going, and what was up. In the early morn we began to load our effects aboard of the cars, and pulled out.

It was not until the third day that we had learned for certain which was our first destination. We then learned that we were bound for North Georgia, which, in one sense, was cheering news to me, as I would be permitted to see once more my friends in Atlanta. Before reaching Atlanta I had already obtained permission, and made my arrangements for stopping off a day or two. I remained in Atlanta two days and had a most royal time, and concluded to leave for my command on the night of the 15th. My friends had filled my haversack with the good things to eat, and had even fortified me against snake bites and the like, by filling my canteen with good whisky. Bye-the-bye, this canteen of mine was one of the Federal kind. I had captured it from one at the battle of Richmond, Ky., and it held a full quart. About five o'clock in the afternoon my friends accompanied me to the Western and Atlantic depot to see me safely off, wishing me good luck and a safe return. I reached my command the next day about the middle of the afternoon. At that time the road was in bad condition, and the rolling stock in need of repair, and they did not make the fast speed that they are noted for now, but crept along at a snail's pace, stopping frequently and long at a time. I found my command located directly on the railroad, in the old field at the railroad bridge across the Chickamauga, about two miles from the railroad station at Ringgold. Everything indicated that a fight was brewing. The men were rubbing up their guns and replenishing their cartridge boxes; every train brought more men—portions of Longstreet's corps. Couriers were hurrying here and there, and as I have said, it looked as if blood was on the moon.

The 17th of September came forth—a lovely day. During the forenoon we merely lolled around and speculated upon what was before us. In the afternoon, two or three soldiers and myself asked permission to go over to Catoosa Springs, which were about three miles away. We learned that it had been open for guests in the early summer, and the probabilities were that we would find some tomatoes, and other late vegetables, and as our bill of fare did not include a variety, we were of the opinion that something of that kind would be palatable, we went over to the springs and found it as we had been informed. Tomatoes were in great abundance, also some cabbage, and other late vegetables. In the midst of our gathering, thinking how nice they would

go at supper time, we were startled by the report of a cannon in the direction of our camps.

Snatching up what we had picked and putting them in our haversacks, we started hurriedly for camp. There was quite a steep hill that overlooked the field in which our regiment was camped, and as we reached the top of it, where we could overlook for quite a distance below, we saw that our regiment was in line, with guns and knapsacks on as if they were ready for marching. Hastening on we were soon in line ourselves; we learned that they had been startled and aroused from their inactivity by the cannon shot we had heard. It seemed that a Federal battery had occupied an eminence just back of Ringgold and had sent us a salute. That was probably the first gun which culminated in the battle of Chickamauga. It proved that some other of our troops had silenced the battery and driven it off, and that our services were not then needed, for, after remaining in line until about dark, we were ordered to stack our muskets and hold ourselves in readiness at a moment's warning. For the time we turned our attention to the vegetables we had gathered at the springs, which were quite a relish, and were eaten with great enjoyment. At the usual time taps were sounded, and soon we had resigned ourselves to the arms of Morpheus, and I dare say pleasant dreams, little thinking what a terrible ordeal awaited us.

On the morrow we were soon astir, and it was not long after until we were in line marching out and through the little town of Ringgold. From the movements we all knew that a fight was soon to occur. We would move along for a short distance and halt, and about the time you had fairly set down and had got yourself into an easy posture, the order would be given—"fall in, forward," and then would move up a short distance and halt again, and so would it go, consuming an hour or two in making a mile or two, at the same time you had been on your feet all the time, for you would scarcely sit down until the line would be in motion again. Of all the disagreeable and perplexing things such marching is.

So we moved cautiously along, expecting all the time to encounter the Federals. Occasionally we would hear, either to the right or left, a cannon shot; then a courier would come galloping by bearing dispatches, and thus it went until about four o'clock in the afternoon, we left the main road and diverged into an open field, where we found our townsman, Captain Wm. S. Everett, with his battery unlimbered and ready for action. He would occasionally order a shell to be thrown over into a clump of woods. We were told that there was a body of Federals over in those woods, and that we would be forced to charge them. Preparations were soon made; all the surplus were soon deposited in a pile, and men left to take charge of them. The cartridge box was brought around in front so as to be easily opened, guns loaded and seen that they were in proper shape and the order given to charge.

Away we went across the Chickamauga, which meandered in and around everywhere; into the woods we went where we found quite a steep hill, and was informed that at the top of the same the Federals were ready to receive us. Up the hill we went, expecting every step to receive their volley, but on reaching the top we found only one or two dead Federals. It seems that Robinson's Texas brigade had preceded us, and, after a small resistance, had driven them

away. After a short rest we resumed our march, and continued it without the slightest interruption until about 8 o'clock at night when we halted, as we thought for the night only, thinking that in the morning we would resume our march until we had formed a junction with General Bragg's army, which we thought was in the neighborhood of LaFayette. Little did the most of us think that we were then resting on the ground that would be hotly contested for the next two days—that we were then on the battle-field of Chickamauga.

On the morning of the 19th of September, instead of moving out at early dawn, as we had been accustomed to doing on a march, we lingered around; no signs of moving; we loitered without anything beyond the usual occurrence until about eight o'clock, when we were informed that just across the creek—Chickamauga—as we were on its banks, there were a body of Federals, and we must dislodge them. Soon a battery was brought up and unlimbered, the charge was rammed home and the gunner stood ready to apply the fuse, when the Adjutant-General of General Bushrod Johnson's brigade came riding up in a swift gallop, saying: "Hold! don't shoot, they are our friends." Just a few short moments more and we would have been firing into our own troops had it not have been for this gallant, daring officer. It seems that he had been told that they were our enemies, whereupon he rode out near them to learn the truth, and had penetrated the woods far enough to learn who they were, and learned that they were a portion of General Bragg's army, and had come up in an opposite direction from us during the night, and were there awaiting developments. This was a gallant young man—this Adjutant. Several times during the day he had been known to do some daring deed. He rode a white horse, and was a conspicuous mark, and, poor fellow, before the fight was over met a sad fate—was literally torn to pieces by a shell.

It must have been ten o'clock before the fight began, and that was away to the right of us—on the extreme right of our army. After the firing commenced it seemed to come gradually, nearer and nearer towards us; we were in line and ready, expecting soon that our immediate front would be attacked. We were in the vicinity of Lee and Gordon's mills, and it was not until about three o'clock in the afternoon that we were ordered forward, the order was given: "Rout step; arms at will; do not shoot; hold your fire; friends are in front, and we are merely going to their support." We had to descend a slight wooded declivity into a bottom, or for some distance a level piece of ground. Just as we got down into the bottom proper, my file leader, pointing his finger at an object in front of us, said: "Look! if that is a Confederate flag it is the strangest one I ever saw!"

He had scarcely spoken the words when, just ahead of us, arose a perfect wall of men, and the next instant there was a deafening report, and we had received a most galling and deadly volley from the Federal muskets. It seemed that by some terrible mistake we had marched right up on an ambuscade; that we were not more than twenty feet from them when they fired into us. It was a most deadly volley; it killed instantly two men from my company and wounded severely seven, and it was about the per centage of mortality and wounded in each company throughout the regiment.

As soon as we had recovered from their staggering fire, and had somewhat composed ourselves, the order was given, "Up and at them." It was now our

time, as we had reserved our fire, and most effectively did we do our work. I remember that next to me was a man, the brother of one of the men who had been instantly killed, and the sight of his dead brother seemed to stimulate him afresh, and he seemed to delight in seeing our enemies die. We drove them back and continued to follow them up, thinking that those on our right and left were doing the same, but it proved otherwise. We had merely blocked out the width of our regiment, and our forces on our right and left had failed to do likewise.

The Federals had swung around and cut us off; thus were we hemmed in; Federals in our front and rear. We had driven those in our immediate front quite a distance before we saw the predicament we were in; besides, those we had been driving had fallen back to a battery of their artillery, and it now began to play upon us with two or three guns with all their might. They were shooting solid shot at us. It looked to be the size of an ordinary rubber ball, about a two pounder, and to see it bound and ricochet over the ground made one cringe.

When we learned the dangerous situation of ourselves we halted, and began to counsel together as to the best and safest way out of it. In the meantime the troops in our rear were coming steadily towards us. We were divided in our opinions as to who they were. Some insisted that they were Longstreet's men, and, therefore, our friends; others said that they could distinguish them plainly, and that they were the Federals. How such a difference of opinion could arise was owing to the fact that Longstreet's men were uniformed; wore light blue pants, grey jackets and a regular blue soldier's cap; where, on the other hand, the Western troops had no uniform at all, but wore clothes of all kind and hue; and as these troops were so far away that they could not be unmistakably seen, and the fact of them having uniforms, was why some of our men thought them to be our friends.

There being such a difference of opinion, our Colonel concluded to send back a flag of truce, and asked who would volunteer to go. A large six-footer, by the name of Page, readily said he would go; whereupon the Colonel told him to strip himself of his accoutrements and set his gun aside. Page drawing his ramrod, and the Colonel tying his white handkerchief to it, he was soon ready to start. A member of my company, by the name of Williams, said he would accompany him. Unfortunately for Williams, he did not do as Page did, but took along his gun and accoutrements. We watched them anxiously as they neared the body of approaching troops, and when we saw Williams throw up his hands, as if an act of surrender, and the next moment saw him fall to the ground, and the manner in which they acted towards Page, we soon knew who they were. At this the Colonel gave the order to retreat—adding, every man for himself; and, as we turned to leave, the battery which was in our front, but now in our rear, opened up all four guns with grape, canister and solid shot; and as one of those solid balls would ricochet by you, coming in rather too close proximity, it made one feel as if his back was twenty or more feet broad. We finally, with much disorder, escaped capture and succeeded in finding once more the body of our troops, of course losing several of our men—some wounded, some killed and others captured. Poor Page! we never heard from him afterwards; supposed that he was sent North to some of their

prison pens and died from—good treatment. Williams was so badly shot that it was necessary to amputate his left leg above the knee; he was afterwards taken to the rear by our people, and we laid together in the hospital at Atlanta. By the time we had made good our escape, and had collected together the remnants of our regiment in proper shape, and was ready to make another charge, it had become so dark that the principal fighting for the day had ceased, and only the regular patter of the picket's gun, or an occasional volley from some squad, could be heard.

About night-fall our command was moved up from the vicinity of Lee and Gordon's mills to about the centre of our line where we stacked arms and rested for the night. As soon as we had settled for the night two or three of us concluded to go back a short distance and boil a piece of ham (sow belly, as the boys called it), and eat a biscuit. We had just lighted a piece of wood that did not seem to burn as rapidly as we thought it should, and it was suggested that if one of us would kneel down beside it, and give it a blast or two with our mouth, it would accelerate it. I endeavored to get down to it but could not on account of my cartridge box and other trappings, and had stepped aside a step or two to relieve myself of them, that I might place myself in a stooping posture to blow the fire. I had just left the spot where the wood was feebly burning when a shell came along and swept wood, fire and all away. Had it have come one moment sooner, or waited a few moments, I would have had my mouth down at the blaze and would probably had my head torn from my shoulders. We were not slow in changing our position to where we could cook our frugal meal, and not be molested in that style.

In the afternoon, just before we ran upon the ambuscade above spoken of, we were supporting a battery. I am not sure, but think it was our townsman, Captain Wm. S. Everett. General Bushrod Johnson's brigade had been supporting it, and it became so hotly contested that they were forced to fall back, and for awhile left it unsupported. I remember General Johnson riding up to where we were, as we came up to the support of this battery, dismounting from his horse, taking his hat off, showing his bald head which glistened in the sunshine, and in a very exciting manner exclaimed: "For God's sake, boys, do not leave me."

We replied that we had come to stay, and, if possible, would do so. We stayed; but at one time it looked as if we would have to leave. The firing from the Federals was so deadly that the horses were killed faster than we could hitch them in, until finally we had to take the guns ourselves, and by our own strength, haul them to position.

After eating our little snack without further interruption from the Federal shells, we returned to where our guns were stacked, holding ourselves in readiness to be called upon at any moment. All night long we could hear the Federals busy with their axes cutting and felling trees, by which we knew that they were preparing and constructing breastworks, which on the morrow we would have to storm. We expected at the first peep of day to resume fighting, but when eight, nine, ten and eleven o'clock rolled around and no advance, neither by our side nor the Federals, we could not understand it. We knew that the Federals were in close proximity, for the picket guns were continuously pop-

ing away, and occasionally a volley could be heard which lead us to believe that an advance on some part of the line was being made.

It must have been half-past eleven o'clock that General Hood came riding along the whole part of our line—it was to his division my brigade had been attached for the fight. He had one of his arms in a sling, having been severely wounded at Gettysburg two months previous. As he rode along he spoke words of cheer, and told his men that we were about to advance; that it was our object to capture all the ground in front of us we could, and by all means to hold all we got; keep going ahead, but never back. We did all we could to induce the Federals to make an advance. We unlimbered a gun, and taking it away out in front of our line, and mid-way between the two, left the gunner there with a round or two of cartridges, began to shoot into them, thinking they would charge it to silence it. For fifteen minutes did we keep up that kind of firing, but no avail, they merely shot at it from where they stood, but no advance did they make.

Finally the order all along the line was given to forward, and soon we were in double-quick going towards the spot where they had been cutting and chopping trees all night. We found that they had made a solid line of breast-works, one log piled on top of another to the height of a man's waist, and quite a distance in length. It was in front, and charging these works, I was shot and fell just before we reached them. I had shot once, and had loaded my gun again and was making for a tree that I might shelter myself and shoot again. I must have been hit in the leg that I had on the ground, and the one I bore my whole weight upon, for I fell quite a distance and past the tree I was aiming for. I fell upon my head, and all those who saw me fall thought it was a mortal wound and that I was killed. As soon as I fell, and seeing a tree so close to me, I made an effort to crawl to it, but as soon as I changed my position the slightest, the pain was so excruciating that I could not bear it. After one or two attempts to move, and failing, I sank back and resigned myself to my fate. In the meantime the minnie balls were coming thick and fast; the cannon balls were cutting away the limbs of the trees and they were falling all around me. For the time being our line was wavering, staggered by the galling and deadly fire, both small arms and cannon, thus surging backwards and forwards for a few moments, with heroic determination, they brought one of those old-fashioned yells, which seemed to reinspire them and intimidate our enemies.

They made one grand onslaught and carried the works, and soon the Federals were in slow and stubborn retreat; the last I saw of them they were falling back, but slowly and stubbornly, contesting every inch of ground, and our men following them up. As I lay there, seeing our lines waver, thinking that should they fall back and leave me between the two lines, with both lines shooting over and around me, certain death would be my lot. As it was I had resigned myself to my fate, for when I found that I could not move the short distance to where the tree stood, which I could nearly touch, with a perfect torrent of minnie balls and the cannon with their solid shot, grape and cannister as an accompaniment, I could not see how I could possibly escape. Beside me lay a wounded comrade, who had been shot down, and had hardly hit the ground until he had received another wound. As I lay there in my complete

helpless state, with death holding a high carnival all about me, I placed my head upon my arms and thus resigned myself.

It was in that position I lay as the infirmiry corps passed me after our men had carried the works, and were still driving the Federals ahead of them, I raised my head, and seeing one of the infirmiry corps a few feet ahead of me, I called to him to come back and render me some assistance. He quickly responded. He said that in passing me he had recognized who it was, but from the position I was in, thought that I was dead. I told him that while I thought I was badly wounded (had not yet examined to learn the extent), that I was anything but dead. Calling three more of his assistants, soon they had me on a stretcher, and started to the rear with me. It was anything but a pleasant place, and the balls were still coming thick and fast. In turning around quickly to take me to the rear, as they were impatient to leave, my hat dropped off my head; they seemed to pay no attention to that and was still moving along, and that rapidly, when I called to them to halt, saying: "That will never do; go back and get my hat." To which they replied: "Well! that beats all; talking about your hat at this time, and you in your condition." I replied that a hat was quite an object, and if I recovered, which I hoped to do, would need it; at which they lowered the stretcher and went for my hat, which I afterwards held in my hand and clung to it closely. This was a blockade hat—a rare thing at that time with us. I secured this one while I was in Mobile, and it could not be duplicated for love or money. It was a genuine felt hat, such as we wear now, and at that time could not be valued—it was priceless. In carrying me out one of the corps was shot down; that is, shot in the leg and thereby rendered helpless. Calling another they finally moved me far enough back so as to escape the straggling balls, and depositing me on the ground, returned to the front to render some other poor unfortunate the necessary assistance.

I had not been laying where the infirmiry corps left me very long when a hospital steward passing by, and seeing that I was suffering very much, gave me a dose of morphine, the very first I had ever taken, staying with me long enough to see that the medicine had the desired effect, he passed along to the front.

I was laying there feeling as happy as a lord, thanks to Morpheus, when to my great surprise a member of my company, who had never before known to falter or shirk the slightest duty, but had always been considered one of our bravest, came up to where I was lying, and did not recognize me, nor I him, until he was in my immediate presence. When I saw him I was more than surprised, and he seemed very much abashed. I said: "Joe, what does this mean? What is that brings you here?" To which he replied in a stammering, hesitating way: "I got separated from the command and I am lost." "Yes," said I, "badly so; the command must be a mile ahead of us by this time." To which he said, at the same time making a movement as if to walk off, "I reckon I had better go along and catch up." "No," said I, "as you are here, stay with me; I am helpless, and may need your assistance." At which he assented, and relieved himself of his accoutrements, and took a seat upon the ground at my side.

It seemed that it was providential that he happened to come up where I was, at the time and in the way he did, and that I induced him to remain with

me. When night came I had him to spread his blanket near to where I was lying so that I could touch him, should I need his assistance, I could arouse him. The wounded were scattered all through the woods. It was in the Fall of the year, the trees were shedding their leaves, and the ground was thickly strewn with them. As night approached it grew cooler, and each of the wounded, or their friends, began to kindle small fires here and there.

It must have been about twelve o'clock when I was attracted by the reflection of a great light. It was impossible for me to turn my body or to move myself the slightest, but I did manage to turn my head, and in looking backwards over my shoulder I saw that the woods was on fire, and that it was rapidly approaching the direction where I lay. I joggled my companion at my side, and awoke him and told him that the woods were burning, whereupon he looked and saw that it was so, and at once began to scrape the leaves from around me, and he succeeded in doing so just as the fire came up to where we were. Had he not been there to have rendered me the assistance he did, I would certainly have been burned, as some of the wounded were.

On the morning of the 21st, about eight o'clock, A. M., an ambulance came along gathering up the wounded. I was placed in it and taken to the rear, about three miles, to where a hospital camp had been established. My wound by this time had become very sore and tender; it was now nearly eighteen hours since I had been shot, and not the slightest attention had I received, not even an examination had been made to learn the extent or true nature of my wound.

On reaching the hospital camp I inquired for our regimental surgeon—Dr. Hussy—who had solemnly promised me that, in the event I was ever wounded, he would make a critical examination of the same, and ascertain for certain that amputation was actually necessary before such should be done. I had exacted this promise of him for the reason that I had seen so much unnecessary amputation that I wanted to know sure, should I be wounded, that it was absolutely necessary. Soon after reaching the hospital camp, Dr. Hussy made his appearance whereupon I reminded him of his promise, and asked him to examine my wound. During the whole time he was making the examination I was watching his countenance closely to see if I could detect any signs of his opinion, at the same time was questioning him. He made me no reply, but walked off and left me. Soon after the brigade surgeon came and made a thorough examination. He made no reply to my questions but finishing, walked off as Dr. Hussy had done. The division surgeon came next, and examined my wound as the other two had done, but made me no reply, and walked away without giving me any satisfaction. Soon Dr. Hussy returned and said that a thorough and complete examination had been made, to which I agreed, and remarked that I had a feeling recollection of the same. The doctor further said that the leg would have to be amputated, as there was no hopes of saving it, to which I replied: "There is no use of being in a hurry about it, is there, doctor?" He quickly said: "Yes, it must be done at once; it has already been postponed too long and should have had earlier attention."

Very near where I was lying was the so-called amputating table. It was constructed in this wise: Four sharpened posts, forked at one end, was driven in the ground with pieces laid across at each end upon these; laid lengthwise

were small saplings, a sufficient number of them to make it the proper width, over these were thrown a blanket. This was what the surgeons operated on. Already had they been at their bloody and ghastly work for one whole day and night, and beside this rudely arranged affair, lying in heaps, were arms, legs, fingers, and other members of the body, that presented a sickly looking sight, and to one who was about to undergo the same, it had anything but an inspiring effect. The sight of the doctors, too, had a tendency to weaken one's nerves. There they stood with their coats off, their shirt sleeves rolled up to their elbows, their shirt fronts bespattered with blood, with their sharp and glistening instruments lying around.

Soon after Dr. Hussy had informed me that I must submit to an amputation, I was taken up by four comrades, and placed upon the amputating table where, in a few moments the surgeons did the work, and left me with a lasting recollection of Chickamauga's bloody field. Soon thereafter I was removed from the amputating table, and laid upon a small pile of straw, where I lay and suffered such agonizing pain as no language can describe for fourteen days. My wound was of such dangerous nature, it being above the knee, and the doctors afraid of hemorrhage, that not until fourteen days after the fight was I removed.

During the fourteen days and nights that I lay there on the pile of straw, at night I would cover myself with the blanket I had, and during the day would place the same blanket on two poles up before my face to keep the sunlight out of my eyes. This blanket was one of the regular United States army blankets, one which I had captured from a Federal color-bearer at the battle of Murfreesboro, Tenn.; I saw him when he fell dead on the field; it was then crisp and new; I used it all the time afterward and had it around me when I was shot, and have it now preserved carefully, and intend to convey it to my children as a rich legacy.

During all of these weary and suffering days I was closely attended by a faithful colored boy, to whose strict attention and great kindness I doubtless owe my life. Never at any time of the day or night did he refuse to do my bidding, and as all sick men are, I dare say at times, I was unreasonable in my requests. I was compelled to keep a continuous stream of water on my wound, and the only means of furnishing it was from a spring some distance away, and the only way of transporting it was in my canteen, as it held only a small quantity which was quickly consumed, it necessitated my faithful colored attendant to go to the spring quite often, but never did I hear the slightest murmur, or see the least signs of impatience. He was one of the truest, best, and most faithful friends I ever had.

I had occasion to go to Arkansas a year or so ago, and while business caused me to do so, yet I had another object in going, and that was to look up this faithful colored friend. I wanted to learn his true condition, and if in need, to help him, at least to tender him some tangible evidence of my esteem, but the Fate's ordained it otherwise. A short time before my coming he had met with such a severe accident as to cause his death. Thus was I denied the happy privilege of shaking once more those rough but honest black hands, and of looking again into that kind black face. He was truly my friend, and I sincerely regretted his untimely end, and until death, too, claims me, will I

ever think of him in grateful remembrance. As our lamented Grady said in his last great effort before the people of Boston, that there "is a bond of sympathy, and a near relation, between the whites and the blacks of the South that the people of the North cannot comprehend."

After laying on the battle-field for fourteen days after the fight, and my wound getting in a condition so that I could be moved, after some delay and a great deal of extra pain, I was removed to Atlanta and placed in the Female College on Ellis street, which had been converted into a hospital, where I remained four long weary months before I was able to move around on crutches, in the meantime was compelled to submit to the second amputation.

GENERAL PATRICK R. CLEBURNE.

During the battle of Chickamauga General Cleburne's division was in the thickest of the fray, and done heroic work. He always said his fight was when he decoyed the Federals into the railroad cut, on the Western & Atlantic Railroad, near Ringgold, and completely annihilated that portion of the Federal army. His men were stationed on both sides of the cut, and waited until the Federals were well into the cut, when he ordered his men to open up on them, where they, with small arms and cannon, at short range, mowed them down. General Cleburne always spoke of this engagement exultingly, and said that it was his fight. He was in all the battles from Dalton to Atlanta, and always at the front in time of action.

He fell mortally wounded on top of the Federal breastworks at the bloody battle of Franklin, and when he received his mortal wound he was so far upon the works that his body fell over on the Federal side of the works. They cut the buttons off his coat, and took other portions of his garments as trophies, but his body was afterwards recovered, and now lies buried in the little cemetery at Franklin, Tenn.

He has often been heard to say that "If we did not succeed he did not care to live." He was a patriot, and died as a true soldier, at the front, and in the very thickest of the fight.

Twenty-five years have elapsed since General Lee surrendered at Appomattox, and General Johnston at Bentonville, and we, the people of our beloved Southland, have submitted to the terms of the great arbitrator—the sword—and while we endured hardships that could not be excelled, and applied all our energies and strength to making a success of our Confederacy, yet, since it was decided against us, we have and are now striving to build up and maintain one grand and common Union, that it may be loved by us and respected and admired by all other nations. We have waited patiently, and have earnestly hoped that each year would serve to obliterate all past differences and heal all old wounds, and that the talents of those in high places would not be devoted to villifying and abusing one section of our country, and thereby stir up and engender strife and discord; but that they would apply themselves to the study and application of those measures which concerns the welfare of the whole country alike, and whose solution will serve to enlarge and benefit the interests of all parts of our common country.

May the time soon come when the points of the compass, so far as they relate to our citizens, may be obliterated, when no North, no South, no East,

no West will be applied to them, but when they may be addressed and considered as citizens of—our country. May it soon hasten when the slightest incidents will not be siezed upon, magnified, enlarged and misconstrued, so as to make it appear that one part of our country is disloyal to the government, and that the white people of that section are unwilling to yield to their black neighbors their constitutional rights. That they, who are in the highest councils of the nation, will devote their time and talents to the study of the great questions and measures which concern all parts of our country, when they will be able to solve rightly tariff reforms; legislate for internal improvements, and endeavor to enlarge and make stronger our intercourse with foreign nations.

F. T. R.

The next Essay was read by Captain Z. A. Rice, at the meeting in March, upon the services of

GENERAL T. R. R. COBB'S LEGION.

Captain Rice read as follows:

I have selected for a part of our reading to-night a few reminiscences of fifty years ago, as my first connection with the cavalry, was in the removal of the Indians from Georgia. My father moved from South Carolina to Campbell county, Ga., in 1829. At that time the Chattahoochee River was considered to be the line between the Indians and the whites. The Indians sold their lands north and west of the Chattahoochee to the government, and subsequently refused to give them up. The government called for volunteers to force the contract at the point of the bayonet.

Capt. J. M. Word, of Campbell county, the father-in-law of Dr. H. V. M. Miller, raised a company of cavalry for that purpose. I was then a boy fifteen years old, but well grown for my age. I volunteered in Captain Word's company; my father furnished me with a good horse and outfit. Before leaving home the ladies presented our company with a beautiful flag, with the motto of the Spartan mother, "Victory or Death."

We crossed the Chattahoochee at Campbellton, and took what was called the Burnt Hickory road, passed through an Indian settlement in Cobb county, in the neighborhood of Burnt Hickory, and crossed the Etowah, at Altoona, and from thence we marched to the capital of the Cherokee nation, New Echota; we met Generals Scott and Wood, and other United States officers, who had established their headquarters at that place. A few days after we got there we were mustered into service. Several companies had been mustered in ahead of us. Several men of those companies had been rejected, who came around our camp-fires criticising our boys; saying this man or that man would not be received—pointing out myself as one of the unlucky. I said nothing, but felt sad at the idea of having to go back home to be laughed at by the girls.

The day that we were to be mustered into service I exchanged my cap with one of my messmates for his tall bell crown hat. I presume that I looked that day very much like a boy with his daddy's hat on. Our line was formed alphabetically, according to the muster roll, which threw me on the extreme left. Colonel Payne was the enrolling officer. He and his staff commenced on the right of the company, with the muster roll in hand, inspecting each man and

horse as they passed down the line. Before they reached me, three men in our company had been rejected. You can imagine better how I felt than I can tell you. Soon he and his staff confronted us, calling our name—four paces to the front—dismount. What is your age?

Something under eighteen, sir. What is your height, sir? Response: I don't know, sir. Take off that big hat. In an instant the hat was off, he approached me like a horse jockey going to chin a horse, just then I threw my weight on the right foot tip-toeing and straightening up. He stepped back and remarked, young man your measure is deceiving. Yes, sir, I am taller than I look to be. Mount your horse and take your place in the line, checked O. K. and he passed on to the next man. This was the beginning of our cavalry service, dating back to the flint and steel age.

In a few days after we drew our arms and accoutrements of war, consisting of hawk bill sabres and flint and steel horseman's pistols. We were ordered on the upper waters of the Etowah or Hightower, near Frog Town, where we built a stockade or fort, called Fort Scudder.

The President issued a proclamation to the Indians, telling them that they must come in and surrender themselves as prisoners by a certain day—May 24, 1838. His orders were not obeyed, however, and we had orders to go and force them to leave their homes and the land of their birth. It looked cruel and hard, but we gathered them up and put them in the fort and sent them off in detachments to the West. It looked very cruel and hard at the time, but it has worked out for good in the end.

The Indians are now happy in their new homes in the West, and their old hunting grounds in Georgia have been converted into rich and beautiful harvest fields, and useful animals have taken the place of the wild beast.

Our organization was kept up for some time after we returned home, but finally ceased to exist, our Captain having moved off to the West. Dr. H. V. M. Miller informed me a few months since that Captain Word was living at Iuka, Miss., at the age of ninety-three, and was in good health. All of his officers, and most of his soldiers, have crossed over the river and joined an army that will never disband.

Colonel W. T. Wilson, J. I. Miller, G. W. D. Cook, W. M. Williams, myself, and a few others, organized the Fulton Dragoons, in 1859 or 1860. Captain W. T. Wilson was elected Captain, and myself First Lieutenant. W. M. Williams and G. W. D. Cook were elected Second and Third Lieutenants. When the bugle sounded for war Captain Wilson was elected Colonel of the Seventh Georgia Regiment, and Colonel B. C. Barry was elected Captain in his place.

General T. R. R. Cobb, in the organization of his legion, tendered the Fulton Dragoons a place in his legion, which was accepted. We left Atlanta for Richmond on August 14, 1861, went direct to Richmond, where we were mustered into service, and ordered to report to General Magruder, at Yorktown. Our duties while at Yorktown were comparatively light, and we lived highly; oysters and fish every day, if you had the money to pay for them. The oyster carts were in our camps every day. Our pickets sometimes sighted vessels and magnified them into war ships or iron clads. We were frequently ordered out on such occasions. General Magruder was a very vigilant officer,

and a good disciplinarian, but somewhat excitable. I presume that Yorktown was one of the best fortified places in the Confederacy, with the exception of Richmond. There were three distinct lines of fortification at the peninsula—one at Lee's mills, south of Yorktown, and one at Yorktown, and one near Williamsburg. It looked as though it would have been impossible for an enemy to have passed up the peninsula. Nothing unusual transpired at Yorktown until General McClellan commenced landing his troops at Fortress Monroe. It was said that General McClellan had one of the finest armies that the North ever turned out. It was an army that he had spent a year in organizing and training. During the landing of his troops our cavalry was ordered to the south side of James River. After our forces had gotten back to Richmond, we returned to Richmond.

On the landing of General McClellan at Fortress Monroe, General Joseph E. Johnston came down from the valley to Yorktown with his army to reinforce General Magruder. It was said, after General Johnston looked around and inspected the country and General Magruder's works, he told General Magruder that it would never do to try to make a fight at Yorktown, which, it was said, caused General Magruder to shed tears, at the idea of having to give up his fortifications without making a fight. It was probably for the best. If we had made a fight at Yorktown, the Federal gunboats and transfers might have passed our small guns on the James and York rivers, and landed their troops in our rear and captured our whole army, and probably have taken Richmond, too. General Johnston saw this, and saved the army and Richmond by falling back.

A few days after we returned to Richmond, Colonel P. M. B. Young was ordered to take the cavalry of the Cobb's Legion to Fredericksburg, to look after General Patrick, who occupied Fredericksburg. We remained there until a short time before the fighting commenced around Richmond; we then fell back to Richmond.

The evening before the fighting commenced, General Stuart carried most of the cavalry up to Ashland, where he met General Jackson with his army right from the valley. By the time it was light next morning General Jackson and his men were marching towards Mechanicsville.

As soon as the Federals got wind of General Jackson's coming, they commenced to fell trees right and left across the road ahead of him to retard his march. Our cavalry kept abreast of General Jackson's left flank. On the day of the battle at Cold Harbor, General Cobb was ordered to hold the main road leading from Cold Harbor to the white house. In the afternoon General Jackson sent Major Fitzhugh to General Cobb for a squadron of cavalry to support a battery on General D. H. Hill's left flank. General Cobb ordered Squadron B (my squadron) to report to Major Fitzhugh. The Major led us out now over the battlefield.

We had to pass through and under heavy shelling from the enemy's guns; our duty was to support a battery of the Washington Artillery, which was in danger of being flanked by the Federal cavalry. We remained there until the last gun was fired, and then, with General Stuart, followed after the retreating enemy until we were stopped by darkness.

I met Major Fitzhugh some time after that, and he remarked: "Do you

know that General Jackson paid your squadron a high compliment at the battle of Cold Harbor. He saw your squadron as you were passing through that storm of iron hail, and remarked that your squadron would do to trust."

The morning after the battle of Cold Harbor, General Stuart went to the white house, the terminus of the York River Railroad, and depot of supplies for General McClellan's army. The Federals had left the evening before, and everything indicated a hasty retreat. In their flight they had attempted to destroy everything by fire by the aid of hay. In many instances the hay burned off and left the commissaries all intact, and in the greatest abundance and variety; everything that you can mention to tempt the appetite; and the cavalry boys enjoyed the treat—eggs, butter, cheese, mackerel, etc.

But the greatest curiosity of all was the embalming of the dead. The Federals who had been killed at Mechanicsville and Gaines Mill had been sent back to the white house to be embalmed and sent back home to their friends. Early in the war a party had procured a patent right for embalming and preserving the dead. There was a large tent near the depot full of dead bodies; in the tent were long, narrow tables, elevated at one end. Upon these tables lay the dead bodies which were being treated much like dressing hogs; their bowels had been taken out and their bodies washed off cleanly. Some had been put in their coffins with name and address ready for shipping.

Thus the Federals had left their dead in their hasty retreat in order to save their own bacon. After the cavalry had supplied themselves with commissaries, General Stuart turned back to overtake General Lee, who was pressing after General McClellan in his retreat towards Malvern Hill, the place he had selected to give General Lee battle. He had displayed great judgment in making his selection; his position was impregnable; his rear was protected by his gunboats, his left flank by Turkey Creek, with its swamps and marshes; with his artillery massed on the heights of Malvern Hill, with an open country in his front. General Lee had but one alternative—and that was his front.

The Federals got the best of the fight, but they were ignorant of it at the time, and they left the battlefield completely demoralized. The country over which they retreated was covered for miles with guns, and a great many guns were smashed to pieces against the trees. It took two or three days to gather the guns up and haul them in. Had General Lee been cognizant that night of their demoralization he could have destroyed the whole of General McClellan's army.

After the smoke of the battle had cleared away, an unusual incident was witnessed on the battlefield. One who wore the blue and one who wore the gray were sleeping close together in cold death. Their spirits had left the bloody field and gone to a kind of rest and peace.

A few days after the battle, General Lee fell back to Richmond, the Cobb Legion cavalry remained at Malvern Hill to watch General McClellan's movements and to do picket duty; and remained there until General McClellan took his departure for Washington city. The Cobb Legion got fully initiated during the seven days' fighting around Richmond, after which they participated in many fights and charges.

At Brandy Station, June 9, 1863, Colonel P. M. B. Young charged and

repulsed a Federal regiment of cavalry that was just in the act of capturing General Stuart's headquarters. I could mention many similar incidents, but I will now speak of the duty of cavalry, and what the cavalry are to an army. The cavalry are the ears and eyes of the army.

While the infantry are back in the interior, between campaigns in the enjoyments and amusements of a camp life, the cavalry are at the front watching the movements of the enemy, guarding the roads, bridges and fords, and in the darkness of night, in the cold sleet and rain, when the eyes perceive not, he is listening with his ears to catch the sound of the footsteps of an approaching enemy; to carry the news back with lightning speed to the infantry to prevent a surprise.

It is also the duty of the cavalry to protect the flanks and the rear of the army, and to pursue a defeated enemy to make the victory more complete, but when it comes to hard sledge hammer fighting the infantry are the boys to do the work.

But I hope there never will be any more such work for them to do, and if we ever fight again it will only be a foreign foe, and then we will all march and fight together under the same old flag. The results of the war, like the removal of the Indians, will all work out for good in the end. The North and the South in the future will be a more homogeneous people. Our government is stronger to-day than ever before; the blood spilled by the North and by the South during the war, like cement, unified the States, and they are more firmly united to-day than ever before.

Z. A. R.

The recollections of Capt. C. R. Hanleiter, have also been furnished to me, in a sketch written by him at Skidaway Island, upon the service of

THE JOE THOMPSON ARTILLERY.

SKIDAWAY ISLAND, NEAR SAVANNAH, March 11, 1890.

Before leaving Atlanta in November last, I promised to prepare a brief history of my company—The Joe Thompson Artillery, so named in honor of the late Dr. Joseph Thompson of your city—but was without data from which to supply a list of its members, having lost all my papers and records, including two or three volumes of my diary, kept from the day we went into camp at Kirkpatrick, early in September, 1861, until my return to Georgia in May, 1864. Just before leaving Atlanta I learned that a Mrs. Robbins, residing somewhere near the junction of Whitehall and Peters street, had a company roll, but I had no opportunity to procure a copy, and the promise of a relative of her late husband, who was a member of my company, to obtain it for me, has not been complied with. In the absence of official data, suffice it to say that the company was formed through the personal efforts of Lewis J. Parr and myself, after the departure for the seat of war of several regiments formed in Upper Georgia, and at a time when the martial spirit was rapidly dying out; principally, I believe, on account of the difficulty in procuring arms and other necessary equipments.

Our first expectation was that our only alternative would be to become enrolled under Governor Brown, and accept as arms *pikes*, which were then being manufactured by Mr. J. C. Peck of Atlanta. At any rate, we were ordered to Camp Kirk-

patrick, near Decatur, for instruction and drill. Several other companies rendezvoused there about the same time. I remember only the following, viz.: Captain Flowers' from DeKalb; Captain Matthews' from Oglethorpe; Captain Bomar's from Lumpkin; Captain Eberharts' from Elbert; Captain Battey's from Jefferson; and Captain McLeod's from Effingham. After considerable canvassing, it was decided to form a Legion (with ten companies of infantry, two of cavalry, and two of light artillery), to be known as the "Wright Legion," in honor of Augustus R. Wright of Rome, who was subsequently elected Colonel, L. J. Parr Major, and Augustus Shaw, a Lieutenant of my company, Adjutant. Captain Bomar and myself chose to be mustered in as light artillery, and later I was signed a battery of breach-loading rifles, designed by my warm personal friend the late William Rushton, Master Machinist of the Georgia Railroad, and cast by the Messrs. Noble Brothers of Rome. Mr. Rushton also had made for me, out of an old locomotive axle, a most beautiful and effective breach-loading rifle, carrying about a 24 ounce ball, Enfield rifle shaped. [This latter was my private property, and I had it nicely mounted on a two-wheel carriage, with ammunition box attached; but it subsequently attracted the attention of officers of Commodore Tattnall's fleet, who contrived to have it "impressed" for use on one of their picket barges. My battery of breach-loading guns were, in 1862, condemned by Gen. Lee, after personal inspection, because they were not known to the service. In retiring them he took occasion to compliment the company on their drill and use of the guns, saying that he regretted to deprive us of guns so unique, and in which we took so much pride, but as they would be useless in other hands than ours he could not allow them to be retained in the service. We were afterwards, through the influence of Gen. L. J. Gartrell, then a member of the Confederate Congress, furnished with a battery of 12 pound Napoleons and Howitzers of the same calibre. This battery was turned in, by order of Gen. A. Ranse Wright, at Green Pond, S. C., there being an excess of artillery in his command, and we resumed rifles, in the use of which we were also quite efficient.]

Whilst awaiting our equipments and arms, and receiving and entertaining visitors, at our luxurious camp near Decatur, and enjoying ourselves only as newly-fledged soldiers can with the "blaze of infantry and roar of cannon" a long way off, we very unexpectedly, late one fine October afternoon, received orders to cook up three days' rations, and be prepared to take a train that would be ready early next morning for Richmond! Ye Gods, what a damper to the exuberance of our spirits! We had confidently expected to occupy our then delightful quarters at least until we should have received our arms and learned something of their use, and almost to a man we preferred to defend Georgia upon Georgia soil. Our camp was crowded with the wives, sweethearts, and friends of the officers and men, and all had been as joyous as if at a May-day picnic. But soon after the promulgation of the order, which was understood to be imperative, the men began to "hustle," the women and girls hastily departed in anguish of heart and tears. However, by nine o'clock that night everything necessary for the "onward movement" was cooked, packed, and ready. About an hour later, greatly to our joy, another order was received, changing our destination to our own loved Savannah. By nine o'clock the following morning the train, consisting of box and cattle cars, backed down from Atlanta, and we embarked. Were detained at Atlanta until about 2 p. m., and reached Savannah on Sunday morning soon after day-break, after the coldest and most fatiguing ride we

ever experienced. The Legion was marched out to a point about four and a half miles on the Skidaway Shell Road and camped—doing duty as the emergency seemed to demand on Skidaway Island, the Isle of Hope, and various other localities around and in the city, for several months. Finally, Captain Bomar's company and my own were detached from the Legion, and the infantry companies, ten in number, were ordered to Richmond, as a part of Gen. A. R. Lawton's new brigade. I forget the number given the new regiment. My command was immediately ordered to Beautien, at the junction of the Vernon with Burnside rivers, about twelve miles southwest from Savannah, where we relieved a regiment (Col. Evans', I believe), and did duty as heavy and light artillery and infantry until the night of the evacuation of Savannah, I being in command of the Post and both batteries during the entire period. After leaving Savannah, we did duty for a brief period at Salka hatchee river and at James Island, having charge of Battery Ryan, right at the latter place.

While at Battery Ryan I was appointed Provost Marshal of the city of Charleston, and given four additional companies, with headquarters at the Citadel. This duty terminated with the evacuation of Charleston, when we proceeded, under Gen. Hardee, to Cheraw, Fayetteville, etc., being at the evacuation of each. Thence to Averysboro, and Toombsboro, where Gen. Johnston capitulated to Sherman—Gen. Lee having surrendered to Grant a few days before.

It is entirely proper to say that, by permission of Gen. Hardee, I left my command for Georgia, in company with the late Col. E. C. Anderson, at their bivouac, soon after leaving Fayetteville—Lieut. Shaw succeeding to the command of the company. During all our service—of over three years, and *always "at the front,"* exposed to the constant assaults of the Federal navy, and often confronted by Sherman's myriads while passing through South and North Carolina, we were never in a battle until that at Averysboro. There, as I have been informed, we lost one or two valuable men, and perhaps others at Toombsboro. It must not be inferred, however, because bloodless our duties were either light or free from danger. No company of men ever did more work and more to the satisfaction of their superiors, as was repeatedly testified by all under whom they served, viz: Generals H. R. Jackson, Beauregard, Lee, Taliaferro, Colston, Mercer, Hardee, J. E. Johnston, and Col. E. C. Anderson whilst temporarily in command of the brigade. It is also proper to say that Lieut. Shaw saw many months of active service in Virginia whilst detached from his command and acting as Adjutant to the ——— regiment. Lieut. William R. Hanleiter also saw much hard service as a subaltern in the First Georgia Regulars before he was elected and transferred to my command.

I had the honor to counsel with and aid Gen. Pelot in his expedition against the Federal gunboat "Water-Witch," which he captured at the sacrifice of his own and other gallant lives. The dead, wounded, and prisoners, as also the vessel, were brought to my Post, and my family being with me at the time, gave all the aid in their power in the care of the wounded on each side. I paroled Commander Prendergast and his officers, fed them at my table, and gave them free intercourse with their men, who were guarded and provided for by my men until turned over to a guard sent especially for them from Savannah. My Surgeon, Dr. Houston, was active and untiring in his ministrations, as well upon the Federals as the Confeder-

ates. I regret the loss of my diary especially, as it contained a full account of this gallant capture, and the thrilling incidents immediately preceding and following the heroic exploit.

Two days prior to the evacuation of Savannah my family removed to the city, and were fortunate in securing a furnished house on Broughton street belonging to a wealthy family who were about to refugee. The morning of Sherman's entry into the city my wife, who had just got established in her new abode, was summoned to surrender the premises, for occupancy by the Captains and subalterns of their chief's body-guard. She remonstrated, saying she was comparatively a stranger in the city; that the family consisted of females wholly, her husband and son being in the Confederate army, and it was impossible, she thought, in the then excited condition of the city, to procure another house even should she be so fortunate as to secure the services of draymen to remove her effects. The Captain (no drawling down-easter, but a bluff, manly Ohioan, named Clark) remarked that he would, with her permission, look through the house, and after so doing said the house was sufficiently large for the purposes he desired and the accommodation also of herself and family; if she would relinquish certain rooms for his office and bedrooms for himself and two lieutenants, and permit his cook to prepare their meals in the kitchen, he would not disposses her. Upon his pledge that herself and family would be protected against intrusion and insult, she readily consented to the arrangement. Soon after establishing his headquarters, he suggested that it would save himself and officers—as they were all batchelors—much unnecessary worry, and perhaps redound to her advantage, if she would consent to board them. This she expressed her willingness to do, but explained the difficulty of procuring the necessary supplies. He thought that could be easily arranged, and departed. In a very short time after a wagon load of choice groceries and provisions were delivered to her for their common use, and for which they made no charge, but paid their board in greenbacks regularly and promptly thereafter, and rendered them every facility and kindness possible, even to assisting them on board the flag of truce boat, and exchanging with them greenbacks for Confederate notes, when they were banished from the city by Sherman's order! In this connection it may be mentioned that the day after Sherman entered the city Captain Clark and his troops were ordered to skirt the coast and ascertain the cause of a heavy and continuous cannonading then going on below the city. The cannonading was by a fleet of gun and mortar boats endeavoring to reduce or capture the battery at Beautien, which I had rendered *hors de combat* and abandoned about 36 hours before! So much in earnest were the naval officers that Captain Clark had difficulty in convincing them of their waste of ammunition. On the return of the party, and the joke becoming known, my girls had many a hearty laugh with their Ohio friends over the brilliant achievement.

To the comrade who has been appointed Historian of our Association, I have taken the liberty of addressing this hastily written and imperfect sketch. If not too late, it may afford some material for a brief paragraph in your History.

I have purposely omitted to mention the names of several of my earlier associates, or my commissioned staff, not deeming them, I regret to say, worthy to be enrolled as patriotic Confederate soldiers.

Very respectfully, your comrade and friend,

C. R. HANLEITER, *Captain Joe Thompson Artillery.*

I have deemed it appropriate to supplement these sketches with one of my own composition, and including a sketch given by Major F. W. Capers, concerning the Georgia Cadets, who went into service from the Georgia Military Institute, at Marietta, and embracing also a report of General Henry C. Wayne, who was the Adjutant-General of Georgia, during the war, under Governor J. E. Brown:

GEORGIA MILITARY INSTITUTE.

In the November issue of the *Century* magazine I observed an article on "Southern Cadets in Action," from Professor McCorvey, of Alabama. He gives an account of the Cadets of Alabama, in service for a short time; and alludes to a previous article by Mr. J. S. Wise, of Virginia, concerning the Virginia Cadets in action, saying that he (Mr. Wise) believed that Virginia had the "exceptional honor of having sent its corps of cadets, as a body, into battle," and referring to the Virginia Military Institute as "the West Point of the Confederacy."

I ask permission for space to correct the belief of Mr. Wise as to the "exceptional honor" of his State for sending its corps of cadets into battle, or of laying claim to its Institute being exclusively or exceptionally the "West Point of the Confederacy," though I do not wish to derogate one iota from the distinguished and well deserved honors won by the Virginia and Alabama Cadets for valor on the field. I have no doubt that both corps of cadets of Virginia and Alabama acted valiantly on the fields. Without detracting the least from them, it is my purpose to invite and direct proper attention to another corps of cadets which was sent by another State into battle, and which may perhaps well deserve the honor of a place in the history of the Confederacy, claiming a position in the chaplet of glory pertinent to the heroes of the "Lost Cause." I refer to the Georgia Cadets of the "G. M. I."

The Georgia Military Institute was an academy for military training and education. Although it was called a State Institute, the act of incorporation reads like, and appears to have been, a charter for a private institution. The act was "to incorporate the Georgia Military Institute, and for other purposes therein named." Approved December 8, 1851.

The first section of the act provided "that David Irwin, Andrew J. Hansell, Wm. P. Young, John H. Glover, Martin G. Slaughter, David Dobbs, John Jones, Charles J. McDonald, Wm. Harris, Mordecai Myers, and James Brannon, together with their associates, and such persons as may hereafter become associated with them as stockholders in the premises, and their successors and assigns, be and they are hereby constituted a body politic and corporate, by the name and style of the Georgia Military Institute, and by that name and style may hold real and personal property to any amount necessary for the purposes of the same; shall have and use a common seal, and shall be capable of suing and being sued, pleading and being impleaded, and shall have power by and through its Board of Trustees to make such laws, rules and regulations for their government as may be deemed necessary and expedient; *Provided*, the same be not contrary to the Constitution and Laws of this State, or of the United States."

In the next month—January, 1852—the General Assembly passed an act providing for an appointment annually by the Governor of six fit and proper

persons as a Board of Visitors, whose duty it was to meet every year at the Institute and there, in conjunction with a committee of six of the Trustees of the Institute, to establish and declare such rules and regulations for the government of the Institute as they might deem necessary and proper. The same act provided that the Board of Visitors should have power to admit any number of young men, not exceeding ten, as State Cadets, to be selected "upon undoubted evidence of fair moral character, in proportion of one from each Congressional District of the State, and two from the State at large."

The State capital, where the General Assembly held biennial sessions, was then at Milledgeville, which city was so named in honor of Governor Milledge. In that Legislature there were some of the most distinguished citizens of Georgia then and subsequently. In the House of Representatives was Hon. John Milledge, from Richmond county, son of Governor Milledge. He was the father of our present State Librarian, Colonel John Milledge. There was also Hon. Francis S. Bartow, as Representative from Chatham county. He was the same gallant Colonel Bartow who afterwards commanded the famous Eighth Georgia Regiment in the war of 1861, and was killed in the battle of Manassas. These two Representatives were advocates of the bill to establish the Georgia Military Institute.

By that act also the Trustees and the Faculty of the Institute were authorized to confer the degree of graduate of the Institute upon such cadets as were found qualified to receive it, after full examination in all the branches of the arts and sciences, and of literature, as were taught there.

The Institute was situated at Marietta, in Cobb county, about twenty miles from Atlanta. It was first under the direction of Colonel A. V. Brumby as Superintendent. It opened with only seven cadets, in July, but the number was soon increased, and it became in a little while a very popular institution. "The government and discipline of the Institute were strictly military, and the course of studies was thoroughly scientific and practical, being modeled as nearly as possible after the United States military academy at West Point." The cadets there were young men from the first families of Georgia, and the annual commencements, before the war, were usually attended by numerous people of the very best element of social and intellectual standing and attainments, and of wealth and worth in every way. It was the rendezvous of the elite beaux and belles of the State, and many of the happy families of the good people of our State now owe their happiness to the first fervent emotions from pleasant meetings and greetings, and delightful associations at Marietta, and the "G. M. I.," as was the common expression in speaking of the Institute.

Many of our very best citizens of this day and generation were cadets who graduated at the "G. M. I." One of the very first, or the very first, who entered the Institute as a cadet, is now living in Atlanta. He is Captain Frank Mills, on Marietta street. The first commandant of cadets was Captain James W. Robertson. He is now one of the Railroad Commissioners of Georgia, the recent successor of Major Campbell Wallace.

I am under obligation to Colonel Robertson for some of the facts I relate in this article. He informed me that the first cadet who graduated from the Institute was cadet John Bradford, who was a splendid young man, of fine military appearance and a fine scholar, graduating with first honor in the year

1854. He is living now at the village of Bradfordville, in Florida, and I am informed is a farmer and a civil engineer, and is now the State engineer of Florida, highly respected and influential in his neighborhood, though he is still a bachelor. We wonder why he has not been captured by some good and handsome woman before now.

During the war he served on General Donelson's staff, and after the battle of Murfreesboro, was Assistant Inspector-General of East Tennessee and South-west Virginia. After General Donelson's death at Knoxville, he served on the staffs of Generals Davis, Maury, and Buckner. He then was appointed to the engineer department, and served in Lee's army from the battle of Gettysburg to the day of the surrender.

In a letter I have from him, he says: "I believe I saw the last man fall—on the other side—and I was close to your noble Governor when he captured and sent to our rear that last battery, on the morning of the 9th of April, 1865."

Some of the most gallant and distinguished officers and leaders in the Confederate armies were graduates of the Georgia Military Institute. When the war came on they were prepared for service, and were selected to command because of their fine military training at the Institute. Since the war, those who survived the clash of arms have been our most conspicuous and trusted leaders and advisers, and our first men in business.

Captain E. P. Howell, of the *Atlanta Constitution*, was one of the *ante bellum* cadets. He was a prominent lawyer, located in Sandersville, Ga., when the war came on. He entered the service at first call and went with the Washington Rifles, and was in the First Georgia Regiment in Virginia. He was one of the soldiers who were lost in the Cheat Mountains, in Virginia, five days without food.

After serving the first twelve months, the First Georgia Regiment disbanded, and the several companies reorganized in other commands. Captain Howell enlisted for the war in an artillery company, as First Lieutenant, under Captain Martin, called Martin's battery. Later Lieutenant Howell became Captain of the battery, and it was then called Howell's Artillery, and was under as fine discipline as any company in the army, and was very efficient in that arm of service. Under Captain Howell his company became one of the most famous batteries in the Western army, and many, many times was the reverberating thunder of its great guns heard above the din of battle, at Vicksburg, at Chickamauga, at Resaca, and in the siege of the "Gate City," and in the battle of Jonesboro.

Since the war his acts and deeds in the service of his country have been no less patriotic and distinguished in peace than were his brave deeds in war, thus grandly representing and illustrating his precepts and his training at the "G. M. I." He has been Solicitor-General, State Senator, and is now at the head of the *Atlanta Constitution*. He was also president of the commissioners who supervised the building of the new State Capitol.

General Pierce M. B. Young was also a cadet of the "G. M. I." He graduated there in 1857, two months before the regular graduation of his class, having been permitted to do so by the faculty, in order to enter the United States Military Academy at West Point, to which he had been appointed, to

enter on the 1st of June. He went on to the academy at West Point, entered there as a cadet, and remained nearly four years, till Georgia seceded from the Union, when he resigned as a cadet from the academy, and entered the Confederate army at its first service, as Second Lieutenant of artillery, and was stationed at Pensacola, Fla. He was soon transferred to the Army of Northern Virginia, at Richmond, and entered Cobb's Legion as First Lieutenant and Adjutant; was made a Major in the Provisional Army, and was attached to Cobb's Legion of cavalry in November, 1861; was made Lieutenant Colonel in December, 1861; was promoted to Colonel of Cobb's Legion in 1862; was appointed Brigadier-General of cavalry in November, 1864, and was appointed Major-General of cavalry in December, 1864. He was wounded four times—twice severely, and was twice shot off his horse in battle. He was the only person who reached the grade of Major-General, of the class of 1861, of West Point cadets, on the Confederate side of the war.

There was also only one on the Federal side, of the class of 1861, who reached that rank as an officer—he was Major-General George A. Custer. The tragic and sad death of General Custer, a few years ago, at the hands of savage Indians, is yet fresh in the memories of many who may read this article.

General Young has been a familiar and conspicuous person in our State since the war, and is one of our foremost and most popular veterans and citizens. He has served two terms in Congress. In 1886 he was appointed by President Cleveland a representative of the United States at St. Petersburg, in Russia. He went there and filled his station honorably, but preferring the salubrity of his own native State, rather than abide amongst strangers in such a country as Russia, he resigned the place, came home, and resumed his place as a quiet, dignified citizen, at his home near Cartersville, in Bartow county, respected and loved by his neighbors, and honored throughout the State. A fine exemplar of the G. M. I. But the General still remains in "single blessedness." Though so often wounded by the missiles of men in the fierce conflicts of battle, we wonder how be it that Cupid's dart has not "pierced" his genial heart.

Another who graduated at the G. M. I. was Colonel John Milledge, of this city. He was born on the "Sand Hills," near Augusta. He entered the Institute in 1853, and graduated in the summer of 1857. In February, 1861, he was commissioned First Lieutenant in the First Georgia Regulars, by Governor Joseph E. Brown, and with that regiment went to Virginia, in July. In the winter of 1862 he was promoted to the rank of Captain of infantry. In the following Spring of 1862 he was elected as Captain of artillery, and the battery, of which he took command, was named the Milledge Artillery, of Nelson's battalion. The battery served in the battles around Richmond in the Spring of 1862, and in the valley of Virginia, the second battle of Manassas, Sharpsburg or Antietam as it was called, Shepardstown, Monocacy, Spottsylvania Court House, and at Cold Harbor, where Captain Milledge was wounded in his right arm by a shell. After recovering, he returned to his command, his battery taking an active part in the valley campaign between Generals Early and Sheridan. After the war, Captain Milledge moved from Augusta to Atlanta, and entered into active practice of his profession—the law. In July, 1877, he was elected Auditor and Recorder of the city of Atlanta, and was re-

elected in 1879. On the 6th of April, 1888, he was appointed State Librarian to fill an unexpired term, and in December, 1888, he was appointed for four years from the 24th of September, 1889, and his appointment was confirmed by the last Senate. He makes an excellent State Librarian. He organized the Governor's Horse Guard on the 31st day of March, 1883, and was elected, and continued, as Captain of that company until June, 1889. On last January he was elected Lieutenant Colonel of the First Battalion of Georgia Cavalry.

Another cadet of the G. M. I., who was a gallant cavalry officer in the war, was Captain John W. Robison, who was then of Columbus. In 1873 he was appointed by Governor J. M. Smith as Solicitor-General of the Middle Circuit, being then a resident of Washington county. He made a splendid prosecuting officer for the State. He is now practicing law in Macon.

Another G. M. I. cadet who became prominent and distinguished as a Confederate officer, was General George P. Harrison. I think he was from Savannah. He entered the army soon after the opening of hostilities, and became Colonel of the Thirty-second Georgia, and rose rapidly in rank, and was a Brigadier-General when he was only twenty-two years of age. He is now a prominent lawyer, residing in Opelika, Ala.

Hon. Samuel Spencer, of Columbus, was a G. M. I. cadet in 1862-3. He went from the Institute in 1863 into the Confederate army. Since the war he has been a prominent railroad manager, being the President, I believe, or Vice-President, of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad.

Hon. H. D. D. Twiggs, of Augusta, was a cadet and graduated at the G. M. I. He was in the Confederate army. He is a lawyer of distinguished ability now. Since the war he has held important public positions. He was Judge of the Superior Court of the Middle Circuit in 1872, residing then in Sandersville, Ga. At the expiration of his term he moved to Augusta, and has been a Representative for Richmond county, in the Legislature. In 1884 he was one of the Presidential electors for Georgia when Mr. Cleveland was elected.

Hon. R. U. Hardeman, the popular State Treasurer, was a cadet before the war. He was born and reared in Macon, Ga., and is the brother of Hon. Thomas Hardeman, of Macon. He did not graduate at the G. M. I., but left it after being there a year, and entered Emory College, at Oxford, Ga., and graduated from there in 1858, in class with Dr. A. G. Haygood, Dr. I. S. Hopkins, Hon. W. T. Reville, and other distinguished Georgians. At the outbreak of the war Mr. Hardeman volunteered and entered the Confederate army as a member of the celebrated Floyd Rifles, of Macon. He served in the army through the war, and was at the surrender at Appomattox. He was a merchant for several years after the war. In 1876 he accepted a position in the office of the Comptroller-General, and became expert in the financial affairs of the State. In 1884 he was elected State Treasurer on the Democratic ticket, and re-elected in 1886, and again in 1888. He is an excellent Treasurer of the State, and a very popular gentleman. Everybody knows and likes honest "Bob" Hardeman.

Hon. Robert C. Irwin was a cadet in the good old times before the war. He entered the army in the beginning of the war, a very young man, as First

Lieutenant in Company I, of Seventh Georgia Regiment. His father was Judge David Irwin, who was the first compiler of the Georgia Code, and was for many years the President of the Board of Trustees of the G. M. I. R. C. Irwin is a lawyer, and at present is in charge of the Bureau of Insurance, in the Comptroller-General's office.

Major J. F. Jones, who was for many years the chief clerk of Colonel N. C. Barnett, in the office of Secretary of State, was a cadet graduate just before the war. He entered the service early, and became Major of the Third Georgia Regiment, and in battle lost an arm, for which cause he had to retire from service for a time. Had it not been for this misfortune, he would have been in command of a brigade. He was Captain of the Atlanta Artillery here a few years ago. He was a courteous and popular gentleman. He died here about a year ago.

George F. Todd, from West Point, Ga., was a graduate about 1859, with first honor, and as the Adjutant of the battalion. He entered the Confederate army as First Lieutenant, became Captain Company D, of the Fourth Georgia Regiment, and was killed in the battle of Malvern Hill, Va. He was a brother of Dr. J. S. Todd, now of Atlanta.

Captain Francis Fontaine was a cadet from Columbus, in 1861. He left the Institute to enter the Confederate army, and was a good soldier and officer. He was a member of the Constitutional Convention of 1877. He is now a prominent citizen and capitalist of Atlanta. He is the author of a fine novel, "Et owah," and has generously proposed to donate one-half the net proceeds of the sale of his book to our Confederate Veterans' Association of Fulton county.

Mr. Marcellus O. Markham was a cadet in 1861-2. He is now a prominent citizen of Atlanta, son of Colonel Wm. Markham. He has interests in Florida, in fine orange groves, and spends a good deal of his time in that State.

Captain — Pendleton was a cadet from Valdosta, Ga. He graduated and went into the army as a Captain, and was a gallant soldier. In a battle his company was led by him to the very forefront till nearly all were killed and wounded, and his company demolished so that he had none to follow him when the battle was over. How strange it seems, that in that terrible carnage, Captain Pendleton was not scathed in the least, though he went in front of his men. He is now a minister and bishop in the Swedenborgian faith and church in Philadelphia, Pa. He is a brother of Hon. C. R. Pendleton, the editor of the *Valdosta Times*.

Captain — Atkinson, of Glynn county, was a cadet before the war, and went into the Confederate army as a Captain, and was killed in battle in Virginia. His brother, Wm. Atkinson, was at the Institute in 1864, and went into the Confederate army with our battalion, and served with us till the close of the war. He is living now near Brunswick. These two cadets are brothers of Hon. Spencer R. Atkinson, the present Judge of the Brunswick Circuit.

Others might be mentioned as prominent men, who were *ante bellum* cadets of the G. M. I., but it is my purpose in this article to treat more particularly of the cadets who went into the service from the Institute as "a battalion of cadets."

The Georgia cadets, who were at the G. M. I., in 1864, I dare say, had a

longer and harder service in the army than any other similar organization of youths in the Confederacy. They were the sons of many of the best families in Georgia, and some few other States. The *esprit de corps* was very fine in our little battalion in 1864. General F. W. Capers was then the Superintendent of the G. M. I. He was a splendid officer, and was devoted to his "boys," as he familiarly and affectionately called them.

General Capers had been in military service before that time, in command of a brigade at Savannah in 1861-2. He took charge of the Institute, and soon established excellent discipline. The battalion numbered about two hundred youths, from fifteen to eighteen years of age, vigorous and spirited sons of chivalrous fathers. The "boys" were pursuing their studies, and drilling every day, and made a fine appearance on parade. There were two companies, "A" and "B." Captain J. S. Austin was commandant of cadets.

In the Spring of 1864, when the campaign between Generals Sherman and Bragg opened at Chattanooga, or above Dalton, the cadets were in high glee at the Institute, as it began to be rumored that they might soon be called into service, to meet the invasion. The boys were eager for the fight.

In the cheery days of that fine Spring time, as memory goes back, we see at the Institute such scenes as can never come to us again in life.

"Still o'er those scenes my memory wakes,
And fondly broods with miser care,
Time the impression but deeper makes,
As streams their channels deeper wear."

We see the "boys" as they fall in ranks for roll-call at *reveille*. We see them as they go to guard mounting each morning. We see them as they march in classes to recitations each day. We see them as they march to the old mess-hall, and "Jake" and old black "Steve" as waiters upon the tables. We see them as they drill over the large sloping lawn. We see them on "dress parade" every evening. We see old "Cornelius" the sable drummer, and old fat "Charlie" the fifer, as they make "music in the air," and rally the "boys." We see them when the "tattoo" comes, when all lights must be out and all to bed. We see them as they go to old "Crawford," the sutler and barber for the Institute, buying mattresses, headsteads, etc., and having hair cut short and chins shaved. "Crawford" was a slave, and belonged to Colonel Brumby. He was a low country negro, and was very polite, and did a fine business with the boys. He was allowed to shave and have his earnings in that way, and accumulated considerable means, and when emancipation came, it found him already a well-to-do darkey. He came to Atlanta to live, invested in real estate, ran a line of drays, and at one time was a noted negro amongst business men in the city. He will be remembered here as Crawford Monroe. He died here two or three years ago.

The Institute was situated on the summit of one of the foot hills of the now renowned Kennesaw Mountain, and in plain view of the mountain. As the contending armies fought and marched on our Georgia soil, the mountain and the Institute came within the way of their operations. They could go to the mountain, but the mountain would not go to them nor get out of their

way, and though thousands of brave men fell in death around it and on it, it is there yet.

The cadets at the Institute became more and more sanguine and restless, as the armies came nearer. Study of books was practically given up, in view of the more thrilling prospect of service in the war. Military enthusiasm was at its height in the battalion of boys, and conversation was aglow with eager yearning for the fray. The armies were moving from Dalton and on to Resaca. At length, one night, when the boys were all in their slumbers in the dormitories, perhaps dreaming of battles, the "long roll" was sounded on the drum, by Cornelius, the old colored drummer. In almost the twinkling of an eye the brave boys sprang from their beds, donned their uniforms and accoutrements, seized their muskets, and assembled in front of the building for roll-call as they so well knew how to do. As the Orderly Sergeant of each company called over his roll rapidly, every cadet present responded promptly, "Here," and was ready for duty. It was a scene of interest to behold, in that pleasant May morning, a little earlier than the usual *reveille*. In these our years of maturity, since we have become men, indeed, with children of our own now older than we were then, it is interesting to remember that scene of boy soldiers forming in ranks, just before the dawn of day, with candle lights dimly shining in a few of the rooms on the campus, a few sentinels still treading their "beats" between the dormitories, anxiously waiting for the command to "fall in" with their companies. As we contemplate it in these "piping times of peace," could we be willing to see our own boys, of such tender age, "mustered into service," to endure the hardships of war and the dangers of battle? But then those boys were dauntless, and they felt as though they were men. The companies being formed, the boys being "wide awake and full of fun," when the command was given, "in place, rest," they began to crack jokes in a merry way.

"Attention," was next commanded, and in a moment all were upright and ready. Orders were given to march to the depot, in Marietta, and take a train to "go to the front," which was then about Resaca. When they reached the "seat of war," they were placed in the lines, and the battle of Resaca was where the boys first saw a fight, which is the same as mentioned by Lieutenant James Oates, of the Ninth Illinois Mounted Infantry. Writing of the march through Georgia, he says:

"It was during the advance of that day, May 9, 1864, that we came in contact with the Georgia Cadets from the Military Institute at Marietta, who had come out from the woods at Resaca, and formed their line behind a rail fence. After a volley from the cadets, which killed several of our men, our regiment charged them."

Thus it is shown and acknowledged by one of our opponents that the cadets were intrepid and effective in their very first engagement.

The battalion was commanded by Major Capers, the Superintendent. Company A was commanded by Captain J. S. Austin; Company B was commanded by Captain Victor E. Manget, who was the Junior Professor of French at the Institute. These officers were skilled tacticians, and had the confidence of the cadets. In the charge upon them at Resaca, the cadets acted with remarkable coolness and discretion, as though they were veterans, and were complimented

and praised by their officers. Though it is acknowledged that they killed several of the Federals, not one of the cadets was hurt in that charge. They were compelled, however, to abandon their position at that spot, and were withdrawn from the lines and sent back to the Institute. They were elated with their first experience in war, and it was almost the sole topic for many days, and the friends of the corps, at Marietta, were equally jubilant with "the boys."

But that little brush of a battle could not long remain for discussion, as other important movements were succeeding each other every day. The armies were coming nearer to the Institute. For some days the cadets did provost duty about Marietta and Kennesaw Mountain. After about a week in this sort of duty, orders came for them to leave the Institute. As they prepared for the leaving, it was uncertain amongst the cadets where they were to go. Trunks and extra apparel were packed away. Gray jeans was their uniform. Knapsacks, canteens, cartridge boxes, guns and gun caps, were supplied, and it then began to look like going to war, indeed. The guns given them were the Belgian rifles, old style muzzle loaders. The mention of such guns, and of gun caps, may seem strange now to the young soldiers of our present day volunteers who use the modern breech-loaders with their prepared cartridges. In their glee the boys appeared to be proud of their going, but there was an undercurrent of sadness at the thought of leaving the dear old G. M. I., feeling that, as they marched away, they were perhaps leaving it forever. Ay, indeed, it was so with many of those gallant boys, for in a few months that little battalion of cadets was terribly thinned by the desolations of disease and the carnage of battles.

It was truly a leaving forever by all of them, for the armies came on, and the Institute was burned by the Federals. We left it a grand structure, around which clustered a thousand happy memories. They left it a heap of ruins and desolation, as evidence of the march of a reckless and savage enemy.

A sketch or pen-drawing of the old Institute has been placed in my hand by Hon. W. P. McClatchy, who was a cadet at the G. M. I., from Marietta. He is now a prominent lawyer in Chattanooga, Tenn. The picture that he furnished to me was the only one in existence of the old Institute, until recently, when an engraving was made of it for the *Sunny South*, in which paper this article appeared on Memorial Day, April 26, 1890. Mr. McClatchy informs me that the original sketch was made by a soldier, a Polander, in the Federal army, just before they burned the Institute. The soldier gave his sketch to Mrs. McClatchy, the mother of Cadet McClatchy, and was very kind to her while in the enemy's lines. Unlike the mountain, the Institute is not there now.

It seems to be a singular or peculiar incident that, though the old Institute was destroyed by the Federals, yet one of them, a foreigner, should thus prepare the only picture we have of it, and that picture be thus preserved by the mother of one of "our boys." Why should not our State create another institute, or reorganize the G. M. I. for the military education of our young men.

From the Institute they were sent to West Point, Ga., where they were camped on the east bank of the Chattahoochee River about five or six weeks. In July they received orders to strike camp. They soon folded their tents,

picked up their guns, knapsacks, and canteens, and moved to the depot to go to Atlanta. From Atlanta they marched out to the line of the army, then at Chattahoochee River. The summer heat was intense. The road was extremely dry and dusty. The boys were weary when they arrived at the line, and that night they rested in the woods near Turner's Ferry. The next day was sultry. In the afternoon the cadets were marched across the river. It was probably there that the boys heard a shell for the first time, as it whistled in the air overhead. Marching to the river on a dry road, caused a cloud of dust to rise, and the Federals well knew it must rise by moving men towards them. Bombshells soon came over in a hurry, and as we crossed on the pontoon, several shells fell into the river close by the boys.

Over the river they had to cross an open field, and then a shower of shells was sent towards them from Federal batteries, but no one of the boys was hurt. It seemed to be a happy illustration of the adage that fortune favors the brave.

Major Capers was in front of the cadets, and said he never saw any soldiers more steady than "his boys" were under their first fire of artillery. When the army fell back to Atlanta, the cadets were in line, and almost every day were under fire of the enemy. The service in the trenches was very hard and severe for such young soldiers, and it soon began to tell heavily on the little battalion. Several of them became sick and died. Several were wounded. Well do we remember when Cadet Samuel W. Goode was struck by a minnie ball in the shoulder. His wound was severe, and Sam Goode had to leave us to go to a hospital. He finally recovered, and since the war he has become prominent as a lawyer and real estate dealer, and everybody in Atlanta knows him now as one of our most prominent and progressive citizens. He was a cadet, from Stewart county, Ga.

It was in the afternoon of that same day, there was considerable firing on the lines, and cannonading, when Cadet Alexander, of Forsyth, Ga., was instantly killed by a cannon ball, twelve pounder, solid shot. He had just a few moments before spoken to a comrade, the writer of this, and asked for some salt to season a bit of rice which he was cooking in a little skillet, in the ditch behind the breastwork. He took up his canteen to go to a spring for some water, and had gone only a few steps from the ditch. The ball came from one of those "entiladers," as they were termed then, taking the line from the flank. It struck ground some distance off, and rebounded, a "ricochet," as the boys called them. It is supposed that he saw it coming towards him, as he was bending slightly forward as it struck him. The ball passed entirely through his body, from right side to left, amid his ribs, and it rolled away about fifty feet, and there stopped as still and as unconscious as the good and noble heart from which it had so rudely taken the life. He was dead in an instant almost. That night he was moved from the line and carried over towards East Point to the train, and a couple of cadets, one of whom was Henry Dews, went with his remains to Forsyth, his home.

About Atlanta other cadets were wounded. Lieutenant Courvoisie, of Savannah, was wounded in his right hip by a minnie ball. He recovered, and since the war has been connected with the Central Railroad of Georgia as Paymaster. Cadet Anderson, of South Carolina, was wounded in the knee, and

was sent to the hospital and died. The cadets did good service in the siege of Atlanta, and promptly responded as best they could do to every demand and command for duty. Many of them became sick by the severe exposures in the trenches.

In September, 1864, they were sent to Milledgeville, where they went into camp on the ground around the old capitol. Some of them were given furloughs, and several of those who went home on furloughs never returned to our camp. They were taken sick, and died, and went to their long home to rest from war. Poor boys, they were cut off in life early, but they did their duty up to death as men. Of those who died after they went on furlough, I remember Johnnie McLeod, of Emanuel county; Seab. Montgomery, of Schley county, and Edmond Jordan, of Washington county. I was at the bedside of Edmond Jordan when he died. He had typhoid fever consequent upon his service in the trenches about Atlanta.

The cadets were encamped at Milledgeville until November, 1864, when Sherman's march through Georgia put them again in action. They went to Gordon and on to Oconee bridge on the Central Railroad. At the bridge several were killed and wounded. Cadet Marsh, of Cartersville, was wounded, and died in Savannah. In the afternoon of the first day of the battle at Oconee bridge, the cadets were put into line in the swamp on the west side of the Oconee River, and met Sherman's men in that swamp. It was a sharp little firing for a while, and Sherman's men went back towards the upland. It was surmised by Major Capers that they would soon return with a larger force, and he withdrew his boys, and crossed over the river on the railroad bridge, in single file, and took position in line on the east side of the river, hastily making breastworks of logs, trees, trestle posts, etc. In a little while the Federals, having strengthened their line, came marching rapidly in the swamp towards the bridge, with expectation of catching the cadets on that west bank, or else drive them into the Oconee River. But the cadets were already in position on the opposite side, and as the blue line of Yankees came rushing up to the river with their peculiar "huzza," they were astonished to receive several volleys from our boys on the other side of the river. It seemed to daze and discomfit the Federals, and for a few minutes they appeared to be seriously confused. A cavalryman, one of Kilpatrick's men, was taken prisoner the next day at Ball's Ferry, six miles down the river from the bridge, and he told us in our camp that we killed forty-five of their men at the bridge, when they came rushing up to the river to bag the boys. At the bridge that day also Cadet Sergeant J. S. Todd, of West Point, was wounded in the arm close up to the shoulder. It was amputated by Drs. S. D. Brantly and J. R. Smith, of Sandersville, Ga. Cadet Todd was sent to a hospital. He recovered from the illness consequent to the wound and amputation. After the close of the war he became a physician, and practiced medicine at his home, West Point, Ga. In 1875 he moved to Atlanta to practice his profession, and is now the popular and distinguished Doctor Todd, who is so well known and beloved by our people here. He is one of the most popular citizens. He is a professor in the Atlanta Medical College, is President of the Georgia Medical Association, and recently was appointed Assistant Surgeon General of the United Confederate Veterans, by Governor Gordon, the commander-in-chief.

Cadet Hamilton, of Columbia county, and Cadet Myrick, of Milledgeville, were wounded at Oconee bridge. There were other commands besides cadets at that engagement, and some of their members were killed and wounded, but as this article is more particularly of the G. M. I. Cadets, it is not necessary to mention others.

The cadets then were in front of Sherman's army all the way to the sea. At several places they were in skirmishes. They were encamped about the 1st of December, 1864, in a large grove of oaks, at Oliver Station, No. 4½ Central Railroad. While thus encamped, several little episodes occurred which were, in their way, diversions somewhat from the usual routine of camp life and duties. The writer, with a comrade (Jordan S.), went out of camp, on Saturday morning, to a potato patch near by, foraging for potatoes to roast. Passing a negro house, the dogs came after us in a savage manner, and we were about to be bitten. I had a pistol, "loaded for bear," but in close quarters with the dogs we thought it appropriate, if not prudent, to let the dogs have a shot or two. Upon the report of the pistol, which in that crispy morning air seemed to sound like a cannon of small size, of course the dogs tucked tails and went from us as fast as they first came towards us. But it not only alarmed the dogs, but the camp was aroused, as it created the impression that the enemy were upon us. As Jordan and I approached the camp in our leisurely way, we found the boys ready for the fray, all "to arms." As soon as Major Capers learned correctly of the circumstance, he gave me a reprimand about shooting that way when the enemy was expected at any time. I told him I thought it was time to shoot when the dogs were about to bite me. He ordered that I be put under guard a day. Of course I submitted to his order, and another cadet was my guard, or guardian. I was placed in juxtaposition for a while with two Federal soldiers, prisoners, and was thus compelled to keep company with my enemies in war, all on account of a foolish dog that had interfered with our potato digging. The two prisoners had been in the prison at Millen. On the approach of the armies they were removed to Savannah, but managed in some way to escape near that city. One was from Iowa, the other from Illinois. They were trying to get back to their own army. They were in the woods not far from the station. That day two of the boys of our battalion went out of camp to "forage" for something fresh to eat. In that same woods they came upon a bunch of pigs, or shoats, and began a chase to catch one. Going at full speed, like hungry soldiers and a fat pig, of course gaining on the shoat, they heard a voice say, "Go it, boys, double-quick time." That sounded in expression like an imperative order to go forward; but the boys suddenly halted. This may seem paradoxical, but it is true. As they halted they looked about to ascertain whence came the voice, and there, right near to them, stood a man in blue, and another one sitting down behind a log. Whether "the boys" at first thought they had run into the enemy's line, or not, I cannot say now, but they soon rallied themselves into a file of captors and marched the two prisoners into camp, and the fellow who had said, "go it, boys," realized that in his view of the exciting chase, in the impulse to speed the boys, he had spoken too loud. They were put under guard till they could be sent to Savannah. They seemed to be clever men, and we conversed considerably on various topics, chiefly of the march from Atlanta and incidents along the route;

and so dogs and hogs may be the means of bringing men of hostile feelings into a compulsory companionship, though it may seem to each like innocence under difficulties. Of course in the camp there was much hurrah made over the boys who brought in the two prisoners.

The next day, Sunday, all was serene in the camp during the forenoon. In the afternoon a scout came in with the news that the Yankees were coming, and were only about three miles away. The camp was soon aroused and "our boys" were ordered to the front, a half mile, and deployed on the east side of Ogeechee creek.

Pickets were sent out a few hundred yards up the road. Every one was on the alert. Sergeant George Coleman was sent in charge of our picket post. In a little while after taking the post, two of Kilpatrick's cavalymen came riding leisurely along the road, and before they were aware of it, were almost on our pickets, when suddenly Coleman called them to halt and surrender. The two horsemen were surprised. They checked their horses in a moment, but instead of halting to surrender, one of them commanded Coleman and his squad to surrender, and began to draw his pistol. Almost in a thought Coleman threw his gun to his shoulder, aimed a second, and fired. The bullet went straight to its aim, crashing through the head of the cavalryman, and as the smoke of the cadet's rifle rose on the air, the "Yankee" fell from his saddle, a dead man. The other horseman turned quickly and galloped away, and the other horse, without his rider, ran after him. Coleman and his pickets went up to the dead man. Coleman got the fellow's splendid pistol, his new shoes, which by the way were most opportune just then to supply his old shoes which were worn out, and from his pockets they took some gold and other trinkets of jewelry, which it was supposed the Yankee had taken from the homes of our people, on his way to the sea. The pickets came in, got a spade and went back to bury the man. As they got a hole in the ground, and almost ready to put him into it, a larger squad of cavalymen came galloping down the road, and our pickets stopped the burial at once, and without further ceremony, ran to our line, under fire of the cavalymen. They reached the line safely, and as they crossed the stream, our boys poured a volley into the horsemen, and they turned, but soon came at us again, and for a while that swamp resounded with the roar and rattle of musketry. That night we remained on that line in the swamp, and it was intensely cold, December 4, 1864.

There was much interest in the matter of Coleman's feat of killing the Yankee, and for many days it was the topic of the camps. Cadet Frank P. Patillo was on that picket post with Sergeant Coleman, and he can talk of it yet with a feeling recollection of the event. He lives at Decatur, and is one of the prominent men in insurance business in Atlanta. Coleman is living in Mississippi, and has in his possession the flag of the battalion.

From Oliver Station the cadets were sent on to Savannah, where they were in line for about two weeks. They were among the last troops to leave the city, before Sherman entered and took possession. From there they went into South Carolina, and eventually came to Augusta, and camped there a few weeks, then were sent to Milledgeville, where they camped from February to April.

About the time that General Lee surrendered, the cadets were sent to Au-

gusta. It was supposed that they were going on to join the army of General Johnston, in North Carolina, but his surrender soon followed that of Lee, and the cadets were the last of the organized forces of the Confederacy east of the Mississippi River. They were disbanded at Augusta; and "the boys" went to their homes as did the older soldiers, submissive in the general defeat, yet proud of their service to their beloved State.

A number of the good citizens of Atlanta at present, were of the cadets who left the G. M. I. for service in the battalion, in May, 1864. Mr. L. J. Hill, who is now the President of the Gate City National Bank, was a Lieutenant of Cadets in Company A. Mr. A. W. Hill, the Vice-President of the same bank, was with the battalion. Major John A. Fitten was at the Institute and was our Quartermaster Sergeant in the service. Mr. I. P. Harris was a Sergeant in Company B. He is a line merchant, sometimes called "Harris, the line man." Major C. W. Henderson, who died here a few years ago, was a Sergeant of Cadets. He was a son of our fellow citizen, General R. J. Henderson. He was a favorite among the boys. Paul Goldsmith and Gus Hulsey were our comrades also. They died many years ago. Two better-natured boys than they I have never known. I loved them both. Hon. Julius L. Brown, an eminent lawyer, and one of our progressive citizens, was with us in the service. He is a son of Senator Joseph E. Brown, who was the war Governor of Georgia. Hon. Malcolm Johnson was with us, and is now a prominent lawyer, and a few years ago was the efficient Secretary of the State Agricultural Society. Mr. L. L. McCleskey, now with the Richmond & Danville Railroad, was one of the boys. Mr. J. R. McCleskey, brother of L. L., was at the Institute and in the service. After the war he became a lawyer and practiced at Americus, Ga. Some years ago he quit the law to be a minister of the gospel, in the Methodist Church. He was several years in charge of the church in Sandersville, Ga. He is now in lower Georgia as a member of the South Georgia Conference. Mr. Wm. D. Villard, a dealer in coal, was in the service with the battalion. James T. Thurman, the iron-forger, the Gate City Vulcan, was one of our best boys. He is a quiet, steady citizen, as he was then a modest youth in our ranks. Mr. A. J. Shropshire, now a member of the firm of Shropshire & Dodd, wholesale merchants, was one of our good boys, but always brimful of good humor and droll wit. He used to make us laugh, and kept his comrades cheerful around the camp fire, or in the trenches, or in battle. Mr. John M. Green was with the battalion at the Institute, and in the service. He is now the President of a company engaged in the manufacture and sale of fertilizers. Mr. G. H. Holliday, now the proprietor of one of the most extensive lumber yards and planing mills in this city, was one of us. He and "Smith R." were Shropshire's special pets for his drollery and witticisms. Mr. Tom Bussey, the noted engineer on the Western & Atlantic Railroad, was one of the jolliest of the jolly boys. Always good natured and full of fun. Tom Bussey was noted at the G. M. I. for keeping the cleanest and brightest gun in the battalion. He was also a famous wrestler, and generally downed every new cadet who came to the Institute with any pretensions as a wrestler. He is a resident citizen of Marietta now, and has a nice home, a pleasant and happy family, and "engineers" the W. & A. accommodation train between Atlanta and Marietta every day, and is a happy man. He wouldn't care if butter was

a dollar a pound. The reason for his carelessness in the price of butter is obvious, when it is known that he has a herd of fine Jersey cows, and he sells butter. He also has the reputation of keeping his engine as nice as he used to keep his gun. Mr. H. H. Cabaniss, the manager of the *Evening Journal*, joined the battalion of cadets in the camp at Milledgeville, and was one of them when they disbanded. Herman Bellingrath, of Atlanta, was at the G. M. I., and in the service. He is now in the plumbing business in Atlanta. Jesse P. Dean was a cadet. Since the war he was a merchant on Marietta street, in Atlanta, and died here about five years ago. He was a good soldier boy, and a good citizen as a man.

There may be others living now in our city who were in the service with the battalion of cadets, but if so, I do not know of them, or cannot now recall them.

In almost every section of our State there are now prominent men who were G. M. I. cadets in the war. Hon. H. P. Jones, is a planter, and raises fine stock, in Burke county. Hon. S. G. Jordan, of Sandersville, Ga., is a lawyer, and was State Senator from the Twentieth District a few years ago. T. N. Smith is a merchant, and R. R. Smith a planter, at Tennille, in Washington county, Ga. Hon. L. C. Ryan, at Hawkinsville, is a lawyer, and for a number of years has been the Judge of the County Court of Pulaski county. Hon. Thos. W. Millner, at Cartersville, is a lawyer. Several years ago he was a member of the Legislature. He is now the Judge of the Superior Courts of Cherokee Circuit. Hon. Albert Foster, of Madison, is well known here in Atlanta as proprietor of a knitting mill, and factory for knitted goods. Hon. W. E. H. Searey, at Griffin, is a prominent citizen, and identified with the Alliance-men. Jesse W. Walters, of Albany, is a lawyer, and has been Solicitor-General of his circuit. He was at the Institute in 1864, but was considered as too young to go into the service, and was not allowed to go with the battalion. But he wanted to go, and cried because he was compelled to remain out. One other was with him, Hugh Haralson, now in Washington City. They were only about fourteen years old then.

“Le jeune Alexis Delatour etait un assez bon gargon.”

So likewise Jesse and Hugh were good boys, but too young to be soldiers then. Hugh Haralson was later in the army with General Gordon, his brother-in-law. Jack and William Crutchfield, of Macon, have been cotton buyers in Macon ever since the war, and are now engaged as proprietors of a mill or factory for manufacturing cotton goods. Charlie Solomon, of Macon, was Lieutenant of Company B, and Adjutant of the battalion. He is now a merchant jeweler in Macon. Lyman H. Compton, of Milledgeville, is a merchant in that city. Hon. Richard N. Lamar, of Milledgeville, was at the Institute in 1862, and went into the army that year. Since the war he has been farming, and has been Representative of Baldwin county in the Legislature. Mark McCombs, of Milledgeville, was at the Institute in 1862. He left it to accept a position in the army. Since the war he has been farming, and in business in Milledgeville. Mr. L. L. Lamar, of Milledgeville, brother of R. N. Lamar, was at the Institute in 1864, and was in the service with the battalion. He has a position now as one of the managers at the State Asylum for the Insane, at Midway.

Henry W. Dews, of Newnan, is a dealer in cotton. Homer V. Reynolds is now a prominent physician, and doing fine practice in Marietta. He also owns considerable real estate in Atlanta. His brother, Reynolds L., is also living in Marietta, and doing well as a dentist. Fletcher Reynolds, was from Covington. He also lives now at Marietta, engaged in raising fine stock, and dairy business. Paul Faver, of Fayetteville, was a Lieutenant in Company A. He is a physician now in fine practice. A few years ago he was State Senator in the Georgia Legislature. He is also owner of considerable real estate in Atlanta. Park Arnold was a cadet from Coweta county. He was engaged in farming. He has had some good luck in his life. A few years ago he sent two dollars for a ticket in the Louisiana State Lottery. It brought to him fifteen thousand dollars in cash, which was collected for him by Mr. Lod. Hill's bank. J. B. Conyers, at Cartersville, is a lawyer. He has a remarkable memory. At the Institute he learned the roll of Company B from hearing it called by Orderly Sergeant Tap Ward. He remembers it almost accurately till yet. One day recently he "called the roll," and wrote it out for me in the court room at Cartersville. Here it is. Let "the boys" run it over to hear how familiar it sounds, and to see if the faces of long ago come back to memory, as they answer "*here*," promptly and distinctly. Can you not hear Tap Ward, as he calls rapidly:?

Acee, Allen, Albright, Bohanon, Breese, Brown, Burt, Butts, Cabaniss, Calhoun, Coleman, Conyers, Craig, Dean J., Dean W., Dunn, Dunwoody, Edmondson, Floyd, Goldsmith, Griffin, Holliday, Johnson, Jones F., Jordan, Lee, Ligon, Lipscomb, Loud, Moore B., Moore J., Millner, Mimms, Partee, Persons, Pitts, Rahn, Reynolds H., Reynolds L., Reynolds T., Rogers J., Rodgers R., Shropshire, Simms, Smart, Smith T., Smith W., Solomon, Stevens, Stokes, Taylor, Tennant, Thomas, Traylor, Turnbull, Ulmer, Ward, Willard, Winn J., Winn T., Wright B., Wright C., Young.

There were perhaps a few more, but this roll is a good one to carry in the memory twenty-seven years.

C. Howard Williams was one of the boys in service. He is well remembered here in newspaper fame. Some years ago he was the proprietor of the *Sunday Gazette*. Later he was associated with Hon. Sam W. Small in the publication of the *Georgia Major*. He went to Anniston, Ala., and established a paper which he named the *Hot Blast*. He sold that, and is now a lawyer doing a good practice in Anniston.

From other States of the Confederacy, besides Georgia, many of the cadets came to the G. M. I. for military training, and were with the battalion in service. They came from Alabama, Florida, Louisiana, Mississippi, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee, and Texas.

Cadet W. E. Breese was a Charleston boy, full of life and spirit. He was with us in service, and on our return to Georgia, after the winter campaign of 1864, he was transferred to the Citadel Cadets of Charleston, and he served in the army with them till the close of the war. He is now the President of First National Bank, at Asheville, N. C. In a recent letter he informs me that he has a roll of our company B, and he has preserved till yet his G. M. I. Cadet gray jacket, and knapsack. He also informs me that he was in a few feet of Cadet Alexander when he was killed, and "helped to lift and straighten out his

poor doubled up body." He also says, "Anderson was my messmate, and I have his testament sent to me by his mother. I was on the opposite side of the fire, catching the drippings of a piece of bacon on a hard-tack, when he was struck."

Captain J. S. Austin, who was Commandant at the Institute in 1863-4, and Captain Company A in service, was formerly a cadet at the Citadel in Charleston. He is living now in California, and is President of a college for females.

Captain V. E. Manget, of Company B, is a resident now of Marietta, and is a teacher and a minister.

Major F. W. Capers is now living in Charleston, S. C. To him I am much obliged for a report of the war service of the G. M. I. cadets. His report should be regarded as of special value, as it was direct from him, as an officer, and contains reports made by General Henry C. Wayne, who was the Adjutant-General of Georgia during the war, and was personally in command of the troops in front of Sherman's army in the "march through Georgia." I have made inquiry at the office of Adjutant-General, for the Georgia Cadets, and Adjutant-General Kell informs me that there is no record of them on file in any way, neither could I find any record of them in the Executive Department. Hence it seems that this report of Major Capers, which includes the report of General Wayne, may be of particular interest and importance to our State government departments. Considering it thus worthy of preservation, I herewith present it, and ask that it may be printed with my sketch of the Georgia Military Institute.

He says :

"In tracing the field service of a military corps, official documents have especial value. These abound to the perpetual honor of the cadets of the Georgia Military Institute. Some of these documents acknowledge valued services in preparing troops for the field at Powder Springs, Camp Brown and Camp McDonald, and we doubt if any subsequent service was more valuable to the State.

"At Camp Brown, four miles south of Marietta, the officers and non-commissioned officers of Phillips' brigade were regularly encamped for some weeks. All ranks were surrendered. The Superintendent of the Institute was in command, the cadets acting in such capacity as he assigned them. One day sufficed to fix the separate company ground, and train them to the "assembly." On the second, the organization was in one company: cadets acting as commissioned and non-commissioned officers; and for several days the main instruction was in guard duty. After the first week the encampment was "by battalion." The drills were in different arms, infantry, artillery, and cavalry—officers of various regiments, the forming or formed, found a place in ranks, and profited by the practical instruction, and the drills of the encampment.

"At Camp McDonald (Big Shanty), the whole brigade, rank and file, were encamped, with the corps of cadets on the staff of instruction of the Adjutant-General. The Governor's review of this brigade, consisting of four regiments of infantry, and a squadron of cavalry, and two batteries of artillery, repaid the cadets for their diligent instruction, for it furnished an object lesson in the evolution of troops in line of battle, which could not then be seen elsewhere, and wnetted a desire for the actual encounter of the field, for which they had

earnestly longed. 'Hope long deferred,' was at last gratified. The Governor yielded to repeated solicitation, and upon the advance of Sherman's army, the battalion of cadets was ordered into active service. They were assigned to duty by General Joseph E. Johnston, at West Point, threatened by Rousseau's cavalry, and afterwards to a place 'in line' on the Chattahoochee River, and the trenches of Atlanta. Here their services was most trying. Side by side with veterans of the army, they shared with them all the hardships and all the exposure incident to every phase of military duty. The intrenched lines of the enemy approached so near to our own that an incessant duel of artillery was kept up over the skirmish lines and rifle pits in front of them.

"Cadet A. H. Alexander, of Monroe county, Ga., was killed by a solid shot, and Cadet S. W. Goode, of Stewart county, wounded by a rifle ball on the 6th of August. On the 12th of August Cadet J. K. Anderson, of Edgefield, S. C., was mortally wounded, and Lieutenant F. E. Courvoissie, of Chatham county, severely wounded.

"The defense of Atlanta having been abandoned, the battalion of cadets was ordered to Milledgeville, where they encamped on the Capitol square, and formed a most essential part of the garrison, their Superintendent being commandant of the post.

"Academic duties were resumed, but their studies were much interrupted by military demand on their time. And who could do justice to books amid such exigencies as clouded their hopes for the future, and fired their hearts with ambition to do and dare something, everything, to foil the triumphant invader of their native soil? What direction the United States army would take from Atlanta was unknown. Every route to the sea was watched, to retard his progress and gain time for the assembly of troops at Savannah, and defend important points against plundering raids of cavalry. Milledgeville was one of these, as the following orders will show:

[COPY.]

ADJUTANT AND INSPECTOR GENERAL'S OFFICE,

MILLEDGEVILLE, August 24, 1864.

To F. W. Capers, Commandant of Post, Milledgeville:

General—The Governor desires that all the troops at this Post, with the Home Guard, be paraded daily at the capitol square. Though the capitol square will be the general rendezvous, his Excellency desires you to vary at your discretion the place of parade to the several main points of the inner line of defences, that the men may become familiar with them, and exercise in the trenches. The views of the Governor will be found expressed in the enclosed letter to the Major, Hon. B. B. DeGraffenreid. As we shall be threatened with raids while General Sherman's army occupies ground this side of the Chattahoochee, the utmost vigilance should be exercised, and as great advancement made in military exercises as possible. His Excellency, the Governor, charges you especially on these points. A proper selection of scouts and system of scouting should be established, and arrangements made with persons in the country for procuring information of any hostile advance. Whatever may be necessary in the way of material will be called for from the several departments by the usual requisitions.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

[Signed]

HENRY C. WAYNE, Adjutant and Ins. Gen'l.

ADJUTANT AND INSPECTOR GENERAL'S OFFICE,
MILLEDGEVILLE, September 6, 1864.

Major F. W. Capers, Commandant of Post, Milledgeville :

Major—As Commandant of the Post, you will take direction of the defences of Milledgeville, indicating to Captain Fay, the engineer, such changes in his plans as the new condition of affairs, owing to the fall of Atlanta, may render necessary. Captain Fay was defending the city against a cavalry raid. We may be called on to meet a heavier and more deliberate attack.

Very truly yours,

[Signed]

HENRY C. WAYNE, Adjutant and Ins. Gen'l.

(Copy.)

HEADQUARTERS GEORGIA RESERVES,
MACON, Macon, August 24, 1864.

Major General Wayne, Milledgeville.

General—I have this day stationed a cavalry force at Clinton, with instructions to throw out pickets to the right and left, and as far to the front as Monticello. They are instructed, in the event of a raid toward Milledgeville, to notify you or Governor Brown, at Milledgeville.

[Signed]

HOWELL COBB, Major General.

On the 19th November the cadets were again summoned to the field, and commenced the retreat from Gordon to Savannah, reported in detail by Adjutant Gen. Wayne. That report is given here in full :

(Copy.)

ADJUTANT AND INSPECTOR GENERAL'S OFFICE,
MILLEDGEVILLE, Feb. 6, 1865.

To His Excellency, Joseph E. Brown, Governor of Georgia:

Parting with your Excellency on the evening of the 19th November at Gordon, where I had been ordered by you at the request of General Cobb, C. S. P. A., dispositions for the night were made. The command consisted of the corps of cadets, Pruden's battery of artillery, Talbot's company of calvary, Williams' company of militia, the factory and penitentiary guards, in all 500 men, and all under the immediate command of Major F. W. Capers, superintendent of the Georgia Military Institute, whom I had appointed executive officer.

On Sunday morning, the 20th, my telegraphic communication with Macon was cut by the enemy, at 10 30 a. m. At 12 m. I learned that the enemy in force were moving on my right towards Milledgeville. At 8 p m. I determined on consultation with my principal officers, to abandon Gordon, as its occupation was of no value (all trains and stores having been sent off) as a military position, and to fall back to the Oconee bridge, as the most important point on the Central Railroad to be defended. A few scattering shots as the train moved off, announced the entrance of the enemy's Fifteenth corps into Gordon.

At the bridge I found a guard of 186 men, consisting of Heyward's company South Carolina cavalry, a section of artillery under Lieut. Huger, and a company of the Twenty-Seventh Georgia reserves, under Major Hartridge, C. S. P. A., sent up two days before by Gen. McLaws from Savannah.

Tuesday, the 22d, was spent in examining the ground and in preparation. The

orders from my superior officers were to hold the bridge to the last extremity. The movement of the enemy was not a little raid, but his army marching on Savannah. The bridge could be flanked on the right from Milledgeville, and on the left by Ball's ferry, eight miles below, as well as attacked in front. The long thick swamps on our side of the river prevented the use of artillery or cavalry at the bridge or at Ball's ferry.

Wednesday, the 23rd, the enemy (a brigade of Kilpatrick's division of mounted infantry, as we were informed by prisoners taken), appeared on our front at the bridge about 10:45 A. M., and commenced the attack which was handsomely met by the cadets (G. M. I.) under Captain Austin, and a detachment of the Fourth Kentucky mounted infantry under Colonel Thompson, sent to my assistance that morning by General Wheeler, and one gun of Pruden's battery mounted on a platform car. Retiring slowly as they were pressed back to the bridge by the superior force of the enemy, the Fourth Kentucky was withdrawn, the Factory and Penitentiary Guards sent in a line formed on the east bank of the river under the direction of Major Capers, who had been assigned to special command at the bridge. At 12:30 P. M., it was reported to me from the ferry that the enemy in numbers were on the opposite side, had driven in our pickets and were crossing the river. Major Hart-ridge was immediately sent down with Heyward's company of South Carolina cavalry, Talbot's cavalry, the company of the Twenty-seventh battalion, and Huger's section of artillery, to meet this force and drive it back over the river. This duty the Major performed in the most gallant manner. In the meantime the enemy at the bridge had been hammering Capers and his command in a lively manner, but without making any impression. Night closed active operations.

Thursday, the 24th, opened bright and cold, and with daylight recommenced the attempt on the bridge. At Ball's ferry the enemy had fallen back to his main body. Talbot crossed with some of his cavalry, and gathered forty three rifled carbines, and a quantity of knapsacks and other articles apparently abandoned in a hurry. At 1:30 P. M., the enemy opened at the bridge with long range light artillery. Bridge hard pressed all day; enemy reported building a raft in the woods below. At 8 P. M., under cover of night and heavy volleys of small arms, the enemy succeeded in forcing a firing party up to the far end of the trestle on their side of the river and fired it. Colonel Gaines with five hundred men joined me at midnight by direction of General Wheeler, who had crossed in the morning at Blackshear's ferry.

FRIDAY, 25th—At 1 A. M., General Hardee arrived with a portion of his staff. At daybreak enemy opened heavily with artillery and small arms at Ball's ferry. Trestle burning slowly toward the bridge, the enemy covering its progress. At 9 A. M., General Hardee returned to No. 13. At 11 A. M., Lieutenant Colonel Young, Thirtieth Georgia, with a portion of Gaines' command, sent to the ferry. The Fourth Kentucky detachment patrolling the roads to our right. During the afternoon the fire had approached the bridge, and the enemy withdrew from our front. In the evening Major Capers extinguished the flames, which had now reached the bridge, but only charred a few feet of it. The attempt to destroy the bridge by a direct attack in front had failed. At 9:15 P. M., Colonel Young, commanding at Ball's ferry, reported that the enemy were preparing to cross the river above and below him; that his men were exhausted, and if held in his position until daylight,

he must be sacrificed. On telegraphing his report to General Hardee, at No. 13, I received orders to fall back on No. 13, for which point the enemy was also making.

SATURDAY, 20th.—Reached No. 13. Here Huger's artillery was turned over to Gen. Wheeler, who was impeding the enemy's march from Sandersville.

SUNDAY, 27th.—Ordered to fall back to Millen and fortify. Cavalry left in front by order of Gen. Hardee.

MONDAY, 28th.—At 2 p. m. received information from Gen. Wheeler that Kilpatrick, with his command, of between 4,000 and 5,000 men, had left Waynesboro for Millen. At 8.15 a. m., Major Black, of Gen. Hardee's staff, arrived with the same information. Major Black concurring, the command was moved back to No. 4½ behind the little Ogeechee bridge.

TUESDAY, 29th.—Occupied in preparing trenches. Command reduced to the cadets (G. M. I.) and Milledgeville battalion of infantry, Pruden's battery, the Washington county militia, in all 350 men.

WEDNESDAY, November 30.—Sent Major Capers with an engine up the road for information, and to communicate with Gen. Wheeler.

THURSDAY, December 1st.—Moved with the command up to No. 6, C. R. R., as a corps of observation.

FRIDAY, December 2d.—A courier from Gen. Wheeler reports a heavy cavalry force moving down on my right from Waynesboro. Ascertained positively that the enemy, said to be the Seventeenth corps, are moving down the railroad, and that another column are three miles below me on the other side of the Ogeechee. Fell back again to No. 4½.

SATURDAY, December 3d.—At day-break joined by the State Line, and First Brigade of State militia of Gen. G. W. Smith's division, under Gen. Robert Toombs. At 11 a. m. joined by Gen. Baker, C. S. P. A., with his brigade of North Carolinians.

SUNDAY, December 4th.—Reinforced by Anderson's and Phillips' brigades, Georgia militia, of Gen. Smith's division. Formed line of battle behind the little Ogeechee. Our force consisted of 4,000 men and three pieces of Pruden's battery. No cavalry. At 1.35 p. m. the advance of the Seventeenth corps appeared on our left in front of the cadets (G. M. I.), one of whom (Coleman, a vidette) brought down the officer who demanded his surrender. Skirmishing began on our left and in front. At 4 p. m. Gen. McLaws arrived from Savannah. Having learned the position, he directed me to withdraw the troops during the night.

MONDAY, Dec. 5, 2 a. m.—Troops withdrawn and in march for 1½ Received orders to fall back and take up a position on the lines near Savannah.

TUESDAY, Dec. 6.—Arrived at the lines within 3½ miles of Savannah, at 2 a. m. The lines to be occupied by the State troops extended from the Central railroad to the Savannah river. Batteries had been erected at the Central railroad, at the Augusta road, and at Williamson's plantation on the river, but no lines for infantry had been thrown up.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 7th.—Turning over to Gen. Smith his own division and

Major Capers' battalion, I reported to Gen. Hardee for any assistance I could render him.

In concluding this report I take the opportunity of officially expressing my thanks to Majors Hartridge and Capers, and to the officers of my staff, improvised for the occasion, viz.: Maj. John O. Ferrell, Ass't Adj't-Gen.; Messrs. S. P. Myrick, of Baldwin; C. L. Harris, of Bibb; Francis L. Gee, of Chatham (members of the Legislature), and R. L. Hunter, of Baldwin, for their valuable counsel and assistance. I would conspicuously mention Majors Hartridge and Capers, and Captains Talbot, Austin, Pruden, and Warthen. To Major Capers I am under the greatest obligations. His qualifications for military command are of the highest order. They have been brilliantly illustrated by the *corps of cadets*, whose gallantry, discipline, and skill, equal anything I have seen in any military service. I cannot speak too highly of these youths who go into a fight as cheerfully as they would enter a ball-room, and with the silence and steadiness of veterans.

The Washington county and Emanuel county militia deserve commendation, consisting as they did of gentlemen advanced in life, to whom the hardships of camp must have been severe; whose homes were being overrun by the enemy, and yet who offered their lives in defense of their State. My thanks are also due to Drs. S. D. Brantley and James R. Smith, of Washington county, who volunteered their surgical skill during our contest on the banks of the Oconee. With deep gratitude to a kind Providence, it is my pleasure to report the losses small—but five killed, and five wounded. One of the wounded cadets (Marsh) has since died, as also Mr. S. Manigault, of Heyward's cavalry, who received his death-wound under Hartridge, at Ball's Ferry, on the 23d November. Advanced in years, possessed of wealth and of high social position, he nevertheless did not hesitate to uphold as a private in the ranks the political opinions he maintained. His friends have already embalmed his memory, but it may be permitted to his accidental commander to add a leaf to the chaplet that covers his tomb. What injury was inflicted upon the enemy we could not learn. Prisoners taken reported their loss at 45.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

HENRY C. WAYNE, Major General.

In the trenches of Savannah, the life of Atlanta was renewed, with less discomfort and exposure, as the trenches (when used at all) were better drained, and were not incessantly swept by the shot and shell of artillery. On the 21st of December the enemy had completely invested the city. On the 13th the fall of Fort McAllister opened communication with the United States fleet, and enabled him to obtain heavy siege guns, which were soon in position near enough to bombard the city. A shout now and then, as some "commissary hunter" flew screaming above their heads marked this stage in the progress of the siege. On the 20th, evacuation of the city was determined upon. On the night of the 20th the cadets formed a part of the rear guard which covered the evacuation of the trenches between the Louisville road and the Savannah river.

Amidst the fiery splendor of that night they crossed the Savannah and marched in the division of State forces to Hardeeville, and thence to Bamberg, S. C. At Bamberg, on the 25th, an abundant feast of such delicacies as they had not seen for a month, provided by the citizens of that hospitable neighborhood, awaited the tired and hungry soldiers.

On the 26th December, railroad transportation was furnished to Augusta. There their active service in the field ended, but the battalion was held in camps for months. It was doubtful until the 11th of February in what direction Gen. Sherman would move from Savannah. Large stores of army supplies, the principal powder mill of the Confederacy, and important factories, offered a tempting prize both to the plunderers and to the soldiers. It demanded protection, and what troops could be had were welcomed. The cadets, although boys, were veterans now, and kept on duty where their arms might be needed. Their first service was not, in a military sense, "active"—it prepared troops for the field. Their last service was not, in a military sense, "active," for it guarded army stores. This service was especially valuable, however, after the surrender, when army stores, surrendered in good faith, had to be protected and the police of the city maintained in preserving public order; when all regular Confederate troops had been disbanded, and irresponsible masses were passing through this well-stored city. In May of their encampment at Augusta, they stood alone of all organized troops this side of the Mississippi. As such, they obeyed the order of General LaFayette McLaws, and bivouaced in the City Hall Park. It was the last order issued by the General before his parole, and the last given by any Confederate officer in the State of Georgia. It appealed to the patriotism and gallantry of the corps, rather than to his authority.

On the 20th of May, the battalion or cadets was disbanded. In the field or out of the field, their service was ended. The casualties attending it were as follows :

Killed or Mortally Wounded on the Field of Battle.—A. H. Alexander, Monroe county, Ga ; J. K. Anderson, Edgefield county, S. C ; C. Marsh, Bartow co., Ga.

Severely Wounded—Sergeant J. S. Todd, Chambers co., Ala., arm amputated; T. Hamilton, Columbia co., Ga.

Wounded.—Lieut. F. E. Courvoisie, Chatham co., Ga ; W. Myrick, Baldwin co., Ga.; S. W. Goode, Stewart co., Ga ; A. T. Luckie, Newton co., Ga.

Died in Hospital—W. Jones, Jr., Burke co., Ga.; J. McLeod, Emanuel co., Ga.; W. Smith, Crawford co., Ga.; S. Montgomery, Sumter co., Ga ; W. Baker, Troup co., Ga ; E. Jordan, Washington co., Ga ; J. Mabry, Houston co., Ga.; W. Shoemaker, Harris co., Ga.

Resigned and Transferred to Confederate Service.—C. Baker, Richmond co., Ga ; O. Calhoun, Abbeville, S. C.; Robert Plant, Bibb co., Ga.; W. E. Breese, Charleston, S. C.; —Burt, Cobb county, Ga.

F. W. CAPERS, Major Battalion Cadets.

The memories of the G. M. I. Cadets are interesting to all of them, from the first to the last. Amongst them now there is a fraternal feeling that is cherished, and many of the most pleasant recollections of life. "The boys" love one another now as fervently as when they stood side by side in battle array, or marched together on dusty or muddy roads. They will continue to cherish this affection as long as they live. Some of them are now our youngest veterans. As the tide of time flows on they must pass away, and it cannot be many years ere the last one must pass over the line of life. With "duty" as their watchword, they have made progress thus far in their various vocations. May the countersign, "well done," be

their greeting on the other side, and may the deeds of their lives be recorded as having been as virtuous as they have been valiant.

Major Capers was invited to come to our reunion on "Memorial Day." He could not be with us. We are sorry he could not. If he could have been here the survivors of the G. M. I. Cadets would have given him a cheering welcome with the old time Cadet "rebel yell "

Very Cordially Yours,

ROBERT L. RODGERS, ex-Cadet.

GEN. EARL VAN DORN.

The following paper was prepared by Captain H. F. Starke, and read by him at the monthly meeting of the Confederate Veterans' Association, April 21, 1890. Capt. Starke participated personally in many of the incidents described, as a member of Van Dorn's command, and aside from the interest of the narrative, the paper has a distinct historic value. It is a fitting tribute, moreover, to a gallant and gifted soldier :

Texas furnished to the Confederacy her full quota of men, and none excelled them in bravery and daring, and throughout the long struggle for liberty and independence they proved to the world that in courage they had no superiors. The State of their nativity or adoption was a great school of character. Here a choice seed of manhood had been planted, and even in its rudest and wildest types, the population was a mixture of honor and chivalry. This peculiarity was well illustrated in the war. Wherever the rough sons of Texas fought there was blood and glory, the terrible spasm of battle, the desperate achievement. Yet no soldier of the Confederacy was more generous to the enemy, more magnanimous to prisoners, and more fully alive to all the appeals of the cause for which they fought. They were the men in the army of Northern Virginia upon whom Gen. Lee relied for desperate enterprises, and whom he once designated in the strongest compliment he was capable of bestowing.

Gen. Johnson, of the army of the west, frequently said that he could always depend upon the men from Texas. In every dangerous and difficult enterprise, fighting with a fierce and apparently untamed courage, capable of the most sublime self-devotion, the soldiers of Texas yet carried a reputation for generosity, and in their tattered uniforms bore the true ornament of manhood, the rough diamond of chivalry. Their deeds alone, taken apart from the general story of the war, would fill volumes and be a complete testimony of the best manhood of the living age.

Chief among these men we find the incomparable and gallant Hood, the brave and indomitable McCullough, the chivalrous Ross, and the subject of this paper, the Prince Rupert of our civil war, the bravest of the brave, the knightly Earl Van Dorn. He was not a native of Texas, but, like many soldiers of the Lone Star State, he owed his lineage to Mississippi, and was born in 1820, in the town of Port Gibson. After receiving a liberal education, he graduated at West Point in 1842. He served in the Mexican war with credit, and at the battle of Cerro Gordo was breveted on the field for gallant and meritorious conduct, and in the battles of Contreras and Churubusco he fell wounded in the thickest of the fight, and upon the surrender of the City of Mexico he was again promoted, receiving the rank of Major.

The State of Texas seceded from the Union the 1st of February, 1861, and

soon after Van Dorn organized a company of about eighty men to operate against the enemy on the coast, and on the 20th of April he succeeded in capturing the Federal steamer "Star of the West" in Galveston harbor. The ship was loaded with troops and stores, therefore there was great rejoicing throughout the country over its capture. Some of you are probably familiar with the story of the taking of the "Star of the West," but, being a participant, I may be able to give some facts concerning the capture that have never found their way into print.

On the night of the 20th of April, which was extremely dark, we embarked on a "lighter" which the Federals had used the day before in transporting troops, and approached the steamer, whose commander thought he was about to take on board his own men, but he reckoned wrong; for before he had time to offer resistance we had gained the decks, and were in possession of the ship, and had driven the Federals below the hatches, which we battened down, thus securing possession, without the loss of blood. This success only whetted the appetite of our gallant leader for more exploits, whereupon he secured more volunteers, and proceeding in our captured steamer to Seluria, where we arrived on the 24th of April, and anchored in easy range of two Federal transports loaded with troops, about 600 in number. They obeyed our summons to surrender, whereupon we took their paroles, they agreeing not to take up arms again during the war.

These exploits gained for Van Dorn the rank of Major General, and much to our regret he was called from Texas and assigned to duty in Virginia, where he greatly added to his fame as a tactician of the first order and a gallant soldier. After his departure from Texas the regiment that I became associated with, the Sixth Texas cavalry, was organized, and took up its line of march for Arkansas, and the Indian nation. Afterwards we became a part of Gen. Price's army in Missouri. After much fighting and many vicissitudes, we found ourselves at Elkhorn, Ark., confronting the united Federal armies, under the command of Sigel, Curtis and Fremont. Here Van Dorn joined us, and took command, and the stubbornly fought and bloody battle of Elkhorn followed soon after. We undoubtedly gained a brilliant victory, but owing to jealousy that existed between Van Dorn and that great old war hero, Sterling Price, the fruits of the victory were lost. Gen. Curtis, one of the Federal commanders, afterwards acknowledged that owing to the superior tactics of Van Dorn they were fairly defeated, and if it had not been for the lack of harmony between the Confederate Generals the forces would have been compelled to capitulate. From Elkhorn we retired to Van Buren, and soon after joined the army under Albert Sidney Johnson in Tennessee. Many of you, my comrades, know from personal experience, what followed; therefore it is unnecessary for me to go into particulars.

In June, 1862, our honored commander was again taken from us, and transferred to the department of Louisiana, with headquarters at Vicksburg. Here he performed the most brilliant service of his entire military career, which was the first successful defense of that river stronghold. After the departure of Van Dorn for his new field of action, much fighting and many important military movements occurred in our department, but I will briefly pass over the movements of Beauregard, now in full command of the united armies of the West and Tennessee, and the bloody scenes that followed. His masterly retreat to Tupelo was regarded by the first military men of Europe as the greatest feat of strategy on record, considering

the number and condition of his troops, and the trifling loss attendant on such a movement, confronted by so large a force, there being 125,000 of the enemy against 35,000 Confederates. In September, Van Dorn again joined the army of West Tennessee and took command, Beauregard having retired. The battles of Farmington, Iuka, and Corinth followed in quick succession, but the heretofore unequalled bravery of our troops engaged on these bloody fields could not prevail against the overwhelming numbers of the army of the enemy, and, notwithstanding the most stubborn resistance on our part, we were compelled to steadily fall back, leaving West Tennessee and a large portion of Mississippi in possession of the invaders.

If the true history of the attack on Corinth should be written, it would furnish a satisfactory excuse for the failure of Van Dorn in that memorable and desperately fought battle; our defeat must be attributed to the facts, that Gen. Bragg saw fit to ignore the plans of Van Dorn, and to concentrate the army, for the purpose of engaging the enemy at Iuka. The result of the battle is well known, our force was reduced from 30 000 effective men to less than 17,000.

But Van Dorn, with this small force, successfully stormed the works of this Gibraltar of the Mississippi, defended by 35,000 men, composed of the flower of the entire Federal army, and commanded by their favorite general—Grant. I say successfully, because in the face of the strongest and most formidable works, protected by the most powerful field guns then in use, and supported by 35,000 bayonets, Van Dorn, with less than 17,000 men, succeeded in capturing the works and driving its defenders back into the town, with great slaughter, where they were forced to take refuge in the houses. But this success was gained by the loss of nearly one-half of our number in killed and wounded, which weakened our army to such an extent that the largely reinforced enemy were enabled to repulse, and after a stubborn hand-to-hand fight, drive us out of the fortifications. This battle ended the West Tennessee campaign, but did not end the brilliant exploits of Van Dorn.

On the 19th of December, 1862, with a thousand cavalry volunteers, he made a detour around Grant's army, and struck its rear guard at Holly Springs, Miss. The enemy were taken completely by surprise, and we captured the town without the loss of a man. We took nearly 2,000 prisoners, and destroyed the immense collection of army stores found there. This movement was of the greatest importance to the Confederacy, as the destruction of Grant's supplies caused him to abandon his advance on Vicksburg and fall back to Memphis; it practically put an end to that season's campaign. The surprise of the Federals at Holly Springs caused some ludicrous scenes. A lady came to Van Dorn, and said "General, Colonel Murphy is concealed in my house," and upon a search being made the gallant Federal commander was found under the lady's bed in his night clothes. The provost marshal was also taken in bed with his wife, and when discovered he pulled the bed clothes over his head, and cried out "I will surrender." After the destruction of the vast accumulation of stores found there, the railroad was destroyed, and a successful retreat accomplished. Van Dorn was engaged in many active and brilliant operations until May 8th, 1863, when the life of this noble man was ended by the hands of an assassin. Dr. Peters, a renegade Tennessean, was the man. Peters had many times been befriended by Van Dorn, but regardless of the debts of gratitude that he owed his benefactor he brutally murdered him. After the fatal shot was fired, Van Dorn never breathed. Thus ended the career of the gallant, noble

and patriotic Earl Van Dorn, whose equal in many respects is not known, or recorded in history. Had he lived till the close of the war there would be found chronicled gallant acts before unheard of. His loss to the southern cause at that critical period was irreparable, and contributed largely to its collapse.

In conclusion, I will recite the following lines, which were written at the time of the siege, in commemoration of Van Dorn's successful defense of Vicksburg :

For sixty days and upwards,
 A storm of shell and shot
 Rained around us in a flaming shower,
 But still we faltered not ;
 "If the noble city perish,"
 Our grand young leader said,
 "Let the only wall that the foe shall scale
 Be ramparts of the dead."

For sixty days and upward,
 The eye of heaven waxed dim,
 And even throughout God's holy morn,
 Over Christian's prayer and hymn,
 Arose a hissing tumult,
 As if the fiends of air
 Strove to engulf the voice of faith,
 In the shrieks of their despair.

There was wailing in the houses,
 There was trembling on the marts,
 While the tempest raged and thundered,
 'Mid the silent thrill of hearts ;
 But the Lord, our shield, was with us,
 And ere another month had sped,
 Our very women walked the streets,
 With scarce one thought of dread.

And the little children gamboled,
 Their faces purely raised
 Just for a wondering moment,
 As the large bombs whirled and blazed,
 Then turning with silvery laughter,
 To the sports that children love,
 Thrice mailed in the sweet instinctive thought,
 That the good God watched above.

Vet the hailing bolts fell faster,
 From scores of flame clad ships,
 And above us denser, darker,
 Grew the conflict's wild eclipse,
 'Till a solid cloud closed o'er us,
 Like a type of doom and ire,
 When shot a thousand quivering tongues,
 Of forked and vengeful fire.

But the unseen hands of angels,
 These death-shafts warned aside,
 And the dove of heavenly mercy
 Ruled o'er the battle tide ;
 In the houses ceased the wailing,
 And through the war-scarred marts
 The people strode, with the steps of hope
 To the music of their hearts.

OFFICIAL MINUTES

OF THE

FULTON COUNTY

Confederate Veterans' Association.

ATLANTA, GA., April 20, 1886.

Pursuant to a call, published in the city papers, a large number of ex-Confederate soldiers met in the basement of the Court House at 8 o'clock p. m.

Captain John Milledge was called to the chair, and Jas. A. Anderson requested to act as Secretary.

Captain Milledge, on taking the chair, explained the objects of the meeting and said:

Fellow-soldiers: We have gathered here to-night having in view objects entirely proper. We have come from our offices, from our stores, from our homes, to confer together as to what we shall do towards permanent organization. No matter what our circumstances; no matter what our experiences may have been, since the banner we loved and honored was furled and laid away forever, one tie still binds to each other—the tie of the memory of the glorious deeds in which we participated. We may not all be acquainted with each other, but, looking into each other's faces, we recognize those who bore the brunt in the camp, on the march, and in the field, in the days that tried men's souls.

The time has come when the surviving ex-Confederates of Fulton county should act together in order to know each other better, and for the purposes of reunion—social reunion. We are daily becoming fewer. As we travel the railroad of life, we are daily getting off at the station of death. We owe it to those who lost their lives in the great struggle between the States, that their memories shall not be forgotten. We owe it to them that their history shall not be written by those who had no part in the struggle. We should organize so that we may aid those ex-Confederates whose fortunes have been wrecked, and who are now destitute. [Applause.] We should organize so that we may hold up the hands of the few women still struggling to keep green the graves of the Confederate dead. You cannot understand, unless by actual investiga-

tion, how few of the women are left, who, at the end of the war, undertook the sacred task of caring for the last resting places of the dead heroes of the lost cause.

What have we done for the Confederate dead? We have the monument in the cemetery; the City Council has appropriated \$200 a year, for ten years, to keep in order the graves in the cemetery, and the City Engineer has made a map of the plot occupied by the graves. These things are all that have been done. The women have done wonders. Now we must back them up, and I know that we will do it.

There are times when we should form in solemn column and march to the cemetery to do honor to the Confederate dead. We should thus continue to do until but one man of us remains.

An occasion is soon to come when we can march to meet that grand old man who stood at the head of the Confederacy. [Prolonged applause and cheers.] He stood as a monument of nobleness and grandeur. Like some grand old tree, he stood with head erect toward heaven, ashamed of nothing, [Great cheering.]

There are three thousand ex-Confederate soldiers in Fulton county. If each should pay twenty-five cents towards a fund for those purposes, the perpetuity of an association would be assured, and we could supply the needs of destitute ex-Confederates. [Applause.]

These are some of the objects for which we have met. Let us proceed to organize, determined to accomplish these objects. [Applause and cheers.]

Colonel George T. Fry moved that a committee of nine, with one-legged Ben Davis as chairman, be appointed to prepare business for the meeting. Mr. H. H. Colquitt amended the motion by proposing that the committee also nominate permanent officers for the organization proposed to be made by the Confederate veterans.

The motion, as amended, was carried, and the chairman appointed as the committee: Messrs. B. J. Davis, chairman; George T. Fry, Hugh H. Colquitt, W. G. Newman, John A. Stephens, Lovick P. Thomas, W. L. Calhoun, J. S. Todd, and Amos Fox.

Messrs. W. H. Harrison, Frank Myers, W. C. Dodson, and R. L. Rodgers were appointed to make a list of the ex-Confederates present, stating name, rank, company and regiment.

While the committee was out preparing business, Mr. W. I. Heyward asked if the sons of deceased Confederate soldiers would be admitted to membership.

Major J. Gadsden King made a motion that the sons of all ex-Confederates, both dead and living, be allowed to become members.

The motion was seconded.

Captain W. D. Ellis thought it better to await the action of the committee of nine on that subject. He said that no Confederate survivor could possibly have objection to the sons of ex-Confederates becoming members, but as he understood the call, it was for the organization of a Survivors' Association. The sons could not be included in that call. The Federal soldiers had organized Grand Army Posts, and the ex-Confederates of Fulton county desire to organize

something similar. If the association was to perpetuate Confederate memories, then let the sons come in; but the question is, what are we going to organize? If a Confederate Survivors' Association, none but veterans can become members. His idea was to organize a Confederate Survivors' Association. Every man in the county that bore arms should join it; and then, if it were thought proper, the sons might be elected honorary members. He was not opposed to the young men's manifesting interest in the association; merely desired that the proposed organization should be distinctive in character.

Major King urged the adoption of his motion, and spoke earnestly in its support. One object of the organization was to procure and keep funds for the relief of indigent soldiers, to which end the young men's help would be very valuable. The name need not be followed literally. He wished his sons to be eligible to membership, and thought the object ought to be to keep alive the memories of the lost cause.

Captain Arnold said the association, in Augusta, was composed entirely of surviving Confederate soldiers, properly vouched for as having done actual service, and elected by ballot.

Captain Milledge suggested that the matter should be postponed to a future meeting.

Mr. Heyward said he understood the call to be for a Survivors' Association to be formed, but he wished for the young men some kind of recognition; that they should be allowed honorary membership, anyhow. He would like it to be recorded in the minutes of the association that he was a member because his father was a Confederate soldier.

Colonel A. J. McBride moved as a substitute for Major King's motion, that the matter be referred to the committee of nine on permanent organization. His motion was seconded and unanimously carried.

Colonel McBride and Major King were appointed a committee to communicate with the committee of nine.

Mr. J. D. Garrison asked if only those who went into service from Fulton county were included in the call.

The chair informed him that all ex-Confederates now resident of Fulton county were eligible to membership.

At this point the committee of nine appeared, and the chairman announced that the Secretary of the Committee, Mr. Hugh H. Colquitt, would read the report.

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE.

Mr. Chairman—The Committee of Nine beg leave to submit the following report:

It is recommended that the organization be known as "The Fulton County Confederate Veterans' Association," and that the permanent officers be a President and Commander, a Vice-President, a Secretary, and a Treasurer.

It is further recommended, that the following gentlemen be declared elected:

Colonel W. A. Wright, President and Commander.

Captain John Milledge, Vice-President.

Captain W. T. Newman, Treasurer.

B. J. Davis, Secretary.

For an Executive Committee, it is recommended that the following gentlemen be declared elected, the officers of the Association to be members *ex-officio*: W. W. Hulbert, J. Gadsden King, W. L. Calhoun, A. J. McBride and L. P. Thomas.

It is recommended that the Constitution and By-Laws be prepared by the Executive Committee, and that the by-laws shall determine the eligibility to membership.

Regarding the approaching events of the present month and May, it is recommended that all Confederate survivors be requested to meet at the Court House, at one o'clock p. m., on the 26th day of April, to march in a body to the cemetery. Suitable badges are to be provided by the Executive Committee.

Also, all survivors to be requested to meet at the Court House with badges, on the day of the arrival of the illustrious ex-President Jefferson Davis, in Atlanta, at an hour hereafter to be designated, to escort him to the residence of Mrs. B. H. Hill.

Also, that they be requested to join in the procession the next day to attend the ceremonies of the unveiling of the Hill statue.

Captain Newman declined to act as Treasurer, and suggested the name of Paul Romare for the position.

The committee accepted the suggestion, and duly elected Paul Romare Treasurer.

Captain W. H. Harrison moved that the report of the committee be acted upon; first, under the head of permanent organization, and then under the head of recommendations.

The motion was seconded and carried.

The first part of the report was read by the Secretary.

Captain W. M. Bray asked who were entitled to vote, and suggested the call of the roll.

Colonel George T. Fry thought that all present should be permitted to vote. He made a motion to that effect, which was seconded and carried.

On motion of Captain Newman, the first part of the report was unanimously adopted.

Colonel Fry, Mr. Griffin, H. H. Penny, E. F. Couch, and W. A. Bonnell, were appointed by the chair to escort the President and Commander, W. A. Wright, to the chair.

Colonel Wright ascended the platform amid loud cheers and applause, and was introduced by Captain Milledge, who said: Fellow soldiers, I have the honor of introducing a man to whom no member of Wright's brigade needs an introduction. [Applause.]

Colonel Wright thanked the Association for the honor done him, and said that it was his rule never to shirk a duty, and that he would discharge the duties assigned him to the extent of his ability.

B. J. Davis, the Secretary, took the secretary's chair, with a promise to faithfully discharge his duties.

The second part of the report of the committee was read by the Secretary, and, on motion of Captain W. H. Harrison, was unanimously adopted.

Captain Milledge stated that the Ladies' Memorial Association would furnish badges to be worn on memorial day.

Mayor Hillyer said that the report, just adopted, provided for escorting Mr. Davis, on his arrival in the city, from the train to the residence at which he would be entertained, but that it had occurred to him that, as the Association was composed of ex-Confederates from all parts of the State, a committee of twelve should be appointed to meet Mr. Davis at the State line and conduct him to Atlanta. [Cheers greeted this suggestion.]

On motion, the President was requested to appoint, at his leisure, a committee of twelve to meet Mr. Davis and conduct him to Atlanta.

The following resolution, offered by Colonel J. F. Jones, was unanimously adopted: We extend our invitation to all Confederate soldiers in Georgia, and our sister Southern States, to come to Atlanta on the occasion of the visit of Mr. Davis, and join with us in giving him a more than Southern welcome, and to see our friend whose record for us will emblazon the pages of American history for all time. We love him, and will teach our children's children to venerate his name.

On motion of Captain Milledge, the Association adjourned until the third Monday night in May.

A meeting of the Executive Committee was held at the office of the President, Colonel W. A. Wright, the night of the 21st of April, at 8 o'clock, to perfect arrangements for memorial day, and the unveiling of the Hill statue.

Colonel L. P. Thomas was authorized to engage a band of music for each occasion, at a cost not to exceed \$25 each.

Captain W. W. Hulbert was appointed a committee to prepare badges to be worn at the unveiling of the Hill statue. The badges to be of red ribbon, and have printed on them the words, "Confederate Veteran." The committee determined to request all visiting veterans to obtain and wear similar badges.

The President and Commander announced the following Committee of Twelve to meet Mr. Davis and escort him to Atlanta, viz: Mayor George Hillyer, chairman, and Messrs. S. M. Inman, E. P. Howell, W. T. Newman, W. A. Hemphill, Eugene P. Black, J. McF. Gaston, H. H. Colquitt, John A. Stephens, M. H. Blanford, A. J. McBride, and W. L. Calhoun.

The Secretary opened an office in the rooms of the State Librarian, in the capitol building, April 22d, for the purpose of registering the names of those who wished to become members of the Association.

The President appointed a Committee of Reception, with Dr. Amos Fox, chairman, to receive visiting ex-Confederates.

The Secretary continued to receive accessions to the list of veterans, and on memorial day about three hundred of them met at the Court House and joined in the procession to the cemetery, where they participated in the ceremonies of decorating the graves of the dead heroes of the Lost Cause.

The following distinguished ex-Confederates were selected from the dif-

ferent parts of the State, and requested to act as assistant to the Marshal-in-chief, Captain John Milledge, and to command the veterans in the procession of May 1st:

Gen James Longstreet, Gainesville	Gen R J Henderson, Covington
Gen M A Stovall, Augusta	Gen LaFayette McLaws, Savannah
Gen A R Lawton, Savannah	Gen D H Hill, Milledgeville
Gen Phil Cook, Americus	Gen Montgomery Gardner, Rome
Gen Clement A Evans, Augusta	Gen James P Sims, Covington
Gen F M Isom, Griffin	Gen Wm Phillips, Marietta
Gen G M Sorrell, Savannah	Gen L J Gartrell, Atlanta
Col W R Ross, Macon	Col F M Longley, LaGrange
Col W S Sheperd, Columbus	Col R B Nisbet, Eatonton
Col John C Nichols, Blackshear	Col W P Price, Dahlonega
Col Geo N Lester, Cumming	Col Mark A Hardin, Atlanta
Maj Jos B Cummings, Augusta	Maj J H Butt, Gainesville
Maj Jos A Blance, Cedartown	Capt J M Kell, Sunnyside
Capt John T Erwin, Washington	Capt H H Carlton, Athens
Capt Thos B Cabaniss, Forsyth	Capt B E Russell, Bainbridge
Capt John Keely, Atlanta	Hon W E Smith, Albany
	Rev G B Strickler, Atlanta.

The committee to receive visiting veterans established headquarters at No. 28 Wall street, just opposite the passenger entrance to the Union Passenger Depot, April 29th, with Dr. Amos Fox, chairman, and Messrs. George T. Fry, W. W. Hulbert, W. T. Wilson, Wm. McConnell, W. G. Newman, Daniel Irby, Harry Krouse, J. A. Anderson, E. J. Roach, J. S. Todd, J. F. Jones, C. T. Furlow, S. H. Landrum, J. S. Wilson, John H. Fitten, John R. Towers, D. G. Wylie, George Forbes, M. C. Kiser, E. S. Gay, and P. McQuaid.

On the morning of 30th of April the Secretary established himself at the headquarters of the Reception Committee, at No. 28 Wall street, where he remained enrolling names of veterans, and distributing badges, until the assembling of the Association, 9 o'clock a. m., May 1st.

Several hundred veterans met Mr. Davis at the depot, Friday afternoon, April 30th, and escorted him to the residence of Mrs. B. H. Hill, on Peachtree street.

On May 1st, 9 o'clock a. m., several thousand veterans gathered from all parts of the State, formed at the Court House, and marched to Marietta street, with Colonel W. A. Wright in command. The column headed with about one thousand members of the Fulton County Confederate Veterans' Association. They were placed in position with open ranks, when the great chieftain, ex-President Jefferson Davis, of the Southern Confederacy, passed through the lines and reviewed his "boys in gray."

The command of old veterans was then assigned its position, and took up the line of march to the Hill statue, and, after participating in the unveiling ceremonies, were disbanded.

ATLANTA, GA., May 17, 1886.

The Fulton County Confederate Veterans' Association met in the basement of the Court House, at 8 o'clock p. m., according to adjournment.

Present: W. A. Wright, President and Commander-in-chief, and about one hundred and fifty veterans.

The call of the roll was dispensed with; also the reading of the minutes of the last meeting.

Colonel A. J. McBride, of the Executive Committee, reported that the committee had prepared a Constitution for the Association, which he was ready to submit.

On motion of Captain H. H. Colquitt, the report of the committee was received and read by the Secretary.

The Constitution was first read in its entirety. It was then taken up by sections and acted upon.

Several sections were critically discussed, and some alterations and amendments were made.

When each section had been adopted, the Constitution, on motion of Capt. George B. Forbes, was adopted as a whole, and is as follows:

CONSTITUTION.

I. This Society shall be known as THE FULTON COUNTY CONFEDERATE VETERANS' ASSOCIATION.

II. Those only shall be admitted to the privileges of membership who were in the service of the Confederate States, or either of the several Southern States, during the late war between the States, and who were honorably discharged therefrom.

III. The objects of this Association are the conservation of Confederate memories, the promotion of fellowship, and the cultivation of friendship between the surviving officers and soldiers of the army, navy, marine and signal corps, and other organizations in the service of the Confederacy; the exhibition of loyal respect to the recollections and impulses of a Confederate past; the encouragement and practice of manly virtues; the extension of reasonable aid and sympathy to fellow-members in seasons of sickness and distress, and, in case of death, the rendition of suitable funeral honors.

IV. The officers of this Association shall be—1, a President and Commander; 2, a Vice-President; 3, a Secretary; 4, a Treasurer; 5, a Chaplain; 6, an Executive Committee of five members, with the officers of the Association *ex-officio* members, the President and Commander to be the chairman; 7, a Visiting Committee of five members.

V. The annual meeting of the Association shall be held on the day preceding Memorial Day in each year, unless that day should be Monday, and in that event on the Saturday preceding; the meeting to be held at 8 o'clock p. m., at which time officers of the Association for the ensuing twelve months shall be elected. All members of the Association in good standing shall be eligible to any office therein.

VI. All elections shall be by ballot, unless dispensed with by unanimous consent, when they may be by a *viva voce* vote. In case of a ballot, the majority of all

the votes cast shall be necessary to a choice. If there should be no election on the first ballot, the name receiving the lowest number of votes shall be dropped, and so on in successive ballots until an election is made.

VII. Quarterly meetings of this Association shall be held on the third Mondays of July, October, and January of each year, at 8 o'clock p. m.

VIII. Extra meetings of the Association may be convened by the President should occasion require.

IX. At the annual meeting, in addition to the election of officers, as hereinbefore provided, the history of the Association for the preceding twelve months shall be submitted and considered; officers shall make their reports; a full exhibit of all acts and disbursements shall be presented, and the condition and prospects of the organization shall be laid before the members for their information and action.

X. At the quarterly meetings, in like manner, shall be presented and acted upon, the reports of the officers, for the preceding three months, and the operations of the Association shall be ascertained and discussed.

XI. At any annual, quarterly, or called meeting of the Association, fifteen members shall constitute a quorum sufficient for the transaction of business.

XII. The President and Commander shall preside at all meetings of the Association, and shall take command at all public demonstrations. To the best interests of the Association he will, on all occasions, lend his counsel, aid and encouragement. In his absence the Vice-President shall preside, and take command.

XIII. The Secretary shall preserve a due record of all the proceedings, and under the supervision of the presiding officer, conduct the correspondence of the Association. He shall keep a substantial book of membership, wherein shall appear the names of all who shall connect themselves with the Association. In this register of membership shall be entered the name, residence, rank, company, regiment, battalion, or other organization to which each member was attached at the time of the surrender of the Confederate armies. He shall notify all members of their election, and perform all such other duties as legitimately appertain to his office. In consideration of the faithful discharge of such duties he shall be exempt from the payment of all dues, and receive a commission of ten per cent. of all moneys paid into the treasury.

XIV. It shall be the duty of the Secretary to receive and collect all initiation fees, and all dues of every sort, and turn over the same to the Treasurer.

XV. It shall be the duty of the Treasurer to receive from the Secretary all moneys, and take charge of all valuable properties belonging to the Association. All moneys belonging to the Association shall be by him, from time to time, deposited in some bank of repute in the city, to be approved of by the presiding officer of this society, to the credit of himself as Treasurer of the Association. He shall keep a correct account of all moneys received and disbursed, and shall submit regular reports of the same, with supporting vouchers, at each quarterly and annual meeting of the Association. His books and accounts shall be at all times open for the inspection of the Executive Committee, and no payment of an account presented shall be made by him until the same shall have been examined and approved by at least one member of that committee. In consideration of these and all other duties properly appertaining to his office, he shall be exempt from the payment of all dues.

XVI. It shall be the duty of the Executive Committee to inspect and verify the

Treasurer's accounts prior to each quarterly and annual meeting. They shall also examine and pass upon the correctness of all bills presented before they are paid. At least one member of this committee shall countersign any check drawn by the Treasurer upon the funds of the Association.

XVII. In case any member of this Association shall encounter pecuniary distress and serious illness, upon application, it shall be the duty of the Visiting Committee to see that he is cared for and assisted from the funds of this Association, to the extent of not exceeding five dollars per week during the continuance of such illness.

XVIII. Should any member of this Association die, whose private means will not suffice for his proper sepulture, this committee shall cause suitable and reasonable provision to be made for his interment from the common treasury. The committee shall present a report at each quarterly and annual meeting of its acts and disbursements in this behalf.

XIX. The members of this committee may, upon request, be relieved at the expiration of any quarter; and it shall be the duty of the President and Commander to detail other members to fill the places of any thus relieved.

XX. Upon becoming a member of this Association, each person shall at once pay to the Secretary, as an initiation fee, the sum of fifty cents, and subscribe to the roll.

XXI. The dues of this Association shall be twenty five cents quarterly, in advance, payable by each member to the Secretary.

XXII. Any member in good standing may, by written resignation, acted upon at any quarterly meeting, withdraw from this Association, provided his dues are all paid to date.

XXIII. Candidates for admission to the membership of this Association shall submit a request in writing, which application shall be accompanied by the initiation fee. The vote upon the question of admission may be taken at any annual, quarterly, or called meeting of the Association. It shall be either by ballot or *viva voce*, and one-fourth of all the votes cast shall be necessary to exclude the applicant.

XXIV. Each member of this Association shall provide himself with the badge of the Association, as it may be established by the Executive Committee, which badge shall be worn upon the left lappel of the coat on all public occasions.

XXV. All vacancies occurring in the offices of this Association (except in the case of the Visiting Committee, as hereinbefore provided) shall be filled by ballot, or acclamation, at the first regular meeting convened after the same shall occur. Officers so elected shall hold office until the next annual meeting.

XXVI. Upon the death of any member of this Association, a detail shall be made of members by the President and Commander, to attend the funeral, if it is in this city or vicinity, to represent the Association in paying the last token of respect to our late brother.

XXVII. The demise of any member shall be reported by the Secretary at the next quarterly meeting of the Association; and upon the minute book, on a page to be dedicated to such use, entry shall be made of the name, age, date of birth, and death of the deceased, and of his rank in the Confederate service.

XXVIII. Should charges affecting the honor and integrity of any member of this Association be preferred, it shall be the duty of the presiding officer to appoint

a special committee of not less than three, whose duty it shall be to inquire diligently into the facts of the case, hear the accused, and make full report at the next regular meeting of the Association. At that meeting such report shall be carefully considered and approved, modified or rejected. If so directed by the Association, the offending member may thenceforth be barred the privileges of membership. Of this fact he shall be promptly notified by the Secretary. For good cause shown, such offending party may, at a subsequent meeting, be reinstated by and with the consent of not less than three-fourths of the members present.

XXIX. For absence, without sufficient excuse, from annual, quarterly, or called meetings of the Association, an officer shall be fined fifty cents, and a member twenty-five cents. Excuses shall be heard and disposed of at each regular meeting. When confirmed, all fines shall be immediately payable to the Secretary, who shall proceed to collect the same. All defaulters in the matter of quarterly dues, fines, and otherwise, shall be reported by the Secretary at each regular meeting.

XXX. The Association, upon the recommendation of the Executive Committee, may levy upon each member an annual assessment not to exceed two dollars, for the purposes of meeting any deficiencies of the annual expenses of the Association.

XXXI. Upon attaining the age of three-score and ten, any member may, on request, be placed on the retired list, when he shall be exempt from the payment of all dues.

XXXII. The order of business shall be as follows :

1. Roll call by the Secretary and noting of absentees.
2. Reading the minutes of the last meeting, and confirmation or modification of the same.
3. Report of Treasurer.
4. Report of Visiting Committee.
5. Reports of other officers and standing committees.
6. Reports of special committees.
7. Cases of members in default considered.
8. Charges preferred, considered and disposed of.
9. Unfinished business.
10. Applications considered and acted on.
11. Elections.
12. New business.
13. Communications.
14. Miscellaneous business.
15. Adjournment.

XXXIII. These rules of order and government may be amended, added to, or abrogated, upon a two-thirds vote of the members present, at any regular meeting of this Association.

The first business after the adoption of the Constitution was the following resolution, offered by Captain W. S. Turner.

Resolved, That the President and Commander appoint a committee of three to prepare a letter to be sent Hon. Jefferson Davis, expressing to him the warmest sympathy of "The Fulton County Confederate Veterans' Association" on account of the illness which confines him to his home.

The resolution was passed by a rising vote, and the following committee was appointed: W. S. Turner, chairman; K. C. Divine, and J. Gadsden King, who prepared the following letter:

ATLANTA, GA., May 20, 1886.

Hon. Jefferson Davis, Beauvoir, Miss.:

DEAR SIR—On the completion of our organization by the adoption of Constitution and By-Laws, its first act was the unanimous passage of the above resolution, and in accordance therewith we beg to assure you we were pained to hear of your prostration on your return home, and to convey to you our warmest sympathy and most affectionate solicitude for your welfare, and may we not add that we hope you may not only experience a speedy restoration, but be spared for many years to a loving people, who know how to appreciate devotion to Truth, Justice, and Principle, so magnificently illustrated in your entire life.

May health, happiness and prosperity attend you here, and when called in the course of nature to "cross the river," may you peacefully pass from the love of your countrymen to those richer and higher honors "which the world can neither give nor take away."

We have the honor, sir, to be very truly and sincerely your obedient servants.

W. S. TURNER,

K. C. DIVINE,

J. GADSDEN KING,

Committee.

[Reply.]

BEAUVOIR, MISS., August 15, 1886.

GENTLEMEN—I was seriously ill when your letter and the resolutions of "The Fulton County Confederate Veterans' Association" was received. After I got better, I asked for the resolution, and it was found. Had the resolution, and the letter accompanying it, been less tender and expressive, I could then have answered it, but I will frankly acknowledge that it excited me, rendered me unable at that time to reply, and so it was postponed until looking over some letters, I find with surprise and regret that a due acknowledgment has not been made.

Please, gentlemen and friends, present to your Veteran associates assurances of the gratitude with which I cherish the expression of their sympathy in the time of illness. From no other source than that of the Veterans of the war for the maintenance of our inherited rights, could the expression of sympathy and regard give as much of joyous consolation.

Fraternally yours,

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

Messrs. W. S. Turner, K. C. Divine, J. Gadsden King, committee.

Adjourned.

ATLANTA, GA., July 19, 1886.

The Fulton County Confederate Veterans' Association met in the basement of the Court House, at 8 o'clock p. m.

The roll was called and absentees noted.

The minutes of the preceding meeting were read and confirmed.

The report of the Treasurer was called for, but was not forthcoming on account of Treasurer's absence.

The Secretary made the following report:

ATLANTA, GA., July 19, 1886.

Colonel W. A. Wright, President and Commander:

SIR—For the quarter ending July 19, 1886, I beg to submit the following

DR.

Moneys received from assessments on Executive Committee for use of	
bands, April 26 and May 1st.....	\$ 50 00
From fees and dues.....	98 00
	<hr/>
	\$148 00

CR.

Disbursed for office and incidental expenses.....	\$ 7 65
Commissions retained.....	14 85
Paid to Treasurer.....	126 00
	<hr/>
	\$148 00

I also have to report the death of the following members since our last meeting, viz: Daniel Pittman, H. L. Williams, E. B. Lovejoy, M. Bridwell, R. H. Atkinson.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

B. J. DAVIS, Secretary.

On motion of M. S. Cohen, the report of the Secretary was received and adopted.

The names of Henry Gullatt and Augustus Shaw were proposed for membership and vouched for by Captain C. R. Hanleiter. A vote was taken, resulting in their unanimous election.

The Secretary was instructed to dedicate a page of the Minutes to each deceased brother mentioned in his report.

On motion of Colonel G. T. Fry, the Twenty-third Article of the Constitution was so amended as to require all applications for membership to be indorsed by two members of the Association, and accompanied by the initiation fee.

Colonel G. T. Fry moved the appointment of a committee of three to obtain a square or plat of ground, in Westview Cemetery, for the use of the Association.

The motion was adopted, and the President and Commander appointed the following committee: George T. Fry, chairman, and J. D. Garrison.

On motion of Captain C. R. Hanleiter, it was ordered that the funerals of members shall be considered "public occasions," and so observed.

The Secretary was instructed to have list of members published, to include

only such members as have paid their fees and dues. No benefits shall accrue to those veterans who have not paid.

Captain W. G. Newman made a motion, which was seconded and advocated by Colonel A. J. McBride and Isaac Boyd, that the Secretary be required to solicit membership to the Association among the veterans of the city and county, and suggested that he be allowed the sum of twenty-five cents for each new member obtained up to the next quarterly meeting. The motion prevailed.

Colonel Mark A. Hardin moved that the Secretary be allowed and paid, as compensation for services already rendered, the sum of twenty-five cents for each member obtained up to date, which motion also prevailed.

The Executive Committee, on motion of Captain W. W. Hulbert, was requested to select, at an early day, a permanent badge for the organization. And on motion of Captain F. M. Myers, W. C. Dodson was requested to meet with the committee to assist in the selection. The committee to have power to adopt and provide a suitable badge.

On motion of M. S. Cohen, the meeting was adjourned until the next regular meeting.



In Memoriam.

CAPTAIN DANIEL PITTMAN.

BORN AUGUST 21, 1835,

AT LAWRENCEVILLE, GWINNETT COUNTY, GEORGIA.

CAPTAIN COMPANY C, FIRST CONFEDERATE CAVALRY, C. S. A.

DIED MAY 23, 1886, ATLANTA, GA.

CAPTAIN H. L. WILLIAMS.

BORN JANUARY 1, 1813,

IN WILKINSON COUNTY, GEORGIA.

CAPTAIN COMPANY H, NUNNALLY'S BATTALION,

GEORGIA STATE TROOPS, C. S. A.

DIED JUNE 15, 1886, ATLANTA, GA.

EDWARD BURTON LOVEJOY.

BORN OCTOBER 4, 1840, AT SMYRNA, GEORGIA.

SERGEANT-MAJOR SEVENTH GEORGIA INFANTRY, C. S. A.

DIED JUNE 24, 1886, ATLANTA, GA.

MARTIN BRIDWELL.

BORN MARCH 3, 1828, IN EDGEFIELD COUNTY, S. C.

ENLISTED IN CONFEDERATE STATES ARMY APRIL 25, 1861,

AT AUGUSTA, GEORGIA.

SECOND LIEUTENANT CONFEDERATE LIGHT GUARDS,
COMPANY G, THIRD REGIMENT GEORGIA VOLUNTEERS (INF.)

DIED JUNE 25, 1886, ATLANTA, GA.

ROBERT H. ATKINSON.

BORN OCTOBER 18, 1838

CAPTAIN COMPANY C, FIRST GEORGIA REGULARS, C. S. A.

DIED JUNE 17, 1886, ATLANTA, GA.

GEORGE A. WALLACE.

BORN JUNE 5, 1846, AT MARYSVILLE, BLOUNT COUNTY, TENN.

ENTERED CONFEDERATE STATES SERVICE.

IN GENERAL JOHN H. MORGAN'S CAVALRY, IN 1861.

DIED FEB. 26, 1887, ATLANTA, GA.

ATLANTA, GA., October 18, 1886.

The Fulton County Confederate Veterans' Association met in the basement of the Court House, at 8 o'clock p. m., President and Commander W. A. Wright in the chair, and C. T. Furlow acting as Secretary.

On motion of Captain A. J. West, roll call was dispensed with.

Minutes of last meeting were read, and on motion of J. D. Garrison, was confirmed.

Owing to the absence of the Treasurer, no report from that official was presented.

The following report was submitted by the Secretary, to-wit:

ATLANTA, GA., October 16, 1886.

W. A. Wright, President and Commander F. C. C. V. A.:

SIR—I have the honor to submit as follows:

Received from members for fees and dues.....	\$80 00
	<hr/>
	\$80 00
Retained as commissions, as per resolution of July 19th.....	\$50 00
Paid into the Treasury.....	15 00
Incidental expenses—janitor, porter, etc.....	2 15
Balance due Treasurer.....	13 35
	<hr/>
	\$80 00

Respectfully,

B. J. DAVIS, Secretary.

Colonel George T. Fry, chairman of the committee to secure lot in West-view Cemetery, reported progress, and the committee was granted further time.

Captain W. W. Hulbert, chairman of the committee on permanent badge, submitted the following report, which was adopted, viz: The committee recommend the adoption of the badge designed by Stilson—with shield, Confederate flag, gun with head and footstone, gun, sword and bayonet. Lettered C. S. A. on face, and on reverse side to be engraved F. C. C. V. Ass'n. Organized—day—1886, and members name. Badges to cost \$1 each, and as soon as one hundred have been subscribed and paid for, the badges to be ordered.

The Executive Committee offered the following preamble and resolutions, which, after discussion, were adopted:

WHEREAS, it has been customary for a joint committee from the Senate and House of Representatives to take charge of the inaugural ceremonies of the Governor, it is therefore—

Resolved, That when the General Assembly and such committee has been appointed, and the day for the inaugural fixed by joint resolution, we tender to said committee our hearty co-operation in the ceremonies in such manner as may be agreeable to said committee, and expressive of our high esteem for the Governor.

Resolved further, That should we participate in the inaugural ceremonies, we cordially invite all Confederate Veterans, who may visit the city on the day

of such ceremonies, to unite with us in any public demonstration that may be had on that occasion.

Resolved further, That the President of this Association appoint a committee of twelve to confer with the joint committee of the General Assembly, and the committee from the Governor's Horse Guards, for the purpose of completing all necessary arrangements.

The President appointed the following committee on inaugural ceremonies, to-wit: W. L. Calhoun, chairman; L. P. Thomas, W. W. Hulbert, A. J. McBride, Amos Fox, W. D. Ellis, J. Gadsden King, I. S. Boyd, E. G. Moore, F. M. Myers, R. M. Clayton, P. McQuaid.

J. M. Paden applied to be admitted to membership, and having complied with the rules, was unanimously elected.

On motion of W. L. Calhoun, the Secretary and Treasurer were especially requested to be present at the next meeting.

On motion of Captain Milledge, the meeting adjourned.

ATLANTA, GA., Monday Night, — 17, 1887.

No quorum present. Weather very cold and disagreeable. The President and Vice-President both sick. No meeting.

B. J. DAVIS, Secretary.

ATLANTA, GA., April 12, 1887.

An extra meeting of the Association was held in the City Court room.

The President called the meeting to order at 8 o'clock p. m., and explained the object of the call, being a request of the Ladies' Memorial Association for our assistance in the observance of memorial day; whereupon the Hon. W. L. Calhoun read the following preamble and resolutions:

The Ladies' Memorial Association, of this city, having entrusted the Fulton County Confederate Veterans' Association with the duty of arranging for a suitable observance of Memorial Day, on the 26th instant, and for the future, therefore—

1. *Resolved*, We accept the trust with a profound appreciation of its responsibility.

2. *Resolved*, The duty imposed is sacred, and though shadowed by the memories it inspires, will always be performed with pleasure.

3. *Resolved*, The Executive Committee of this Association is empowered to confer with the Ladies' Memorial Association, and after consultation with them, make all necessary details and arrangements for a complete and appropriate observance of the day.

4. *Resolved*, That every member of this Association turn out, assembling at the Court House, at half-past two o'clock p. m., wearing the badge of the Association.

5. *Resolved*, That at the request of Commander Wright, Colonel L. P. Thomas will command the line, appointing such assistants as may be necessary.

On motion of Colonel George T. Fry, these resolutions were adopted unanimously.

On motion of Captain John L. Conley, the following resolution was cordially agreed to:

Resolved, That every Confederate soldier in the county of Fulton and adjoining counties, and all others that may be in the city, be invited to join the procession on Memorial Day, whether they be members of this Association or not.

President Wright had read a letter from the President of the Augusta Confederate Survivors' Association, inviting members of this Association to attend a reunion on Memorial Day at Augusta, and, on motion of Colonel Thomas, was requested to acknowledge its receipt in his most courteous and elegant terms.

After a brief discussion of the picnic subject, the meeting adjourned till Monday night, the 25th instant.

ATLANTA, GA., April 25, 1887.

The Fulton County Confederate Veterans' Association held its annual meeting in the City Court room, at 8 o'clock p. m., President Wright presiding.

On the call of the roll seventy-five members answered to their names. The call revived memories of "Auld Lang Syne." Quite a discussion was had as to the advisability of putting the absentees on double duty, but without arriving at any conclusion, the further consideration of the matter was postponed.

The minutes of the preceding meetings, October 18, 1886, and April 12, 1887, were read and adopted.

The President made his annual address, a report of which is appended, together with the reports of the Secretary and Treasurer.

After considerable discussion, it was agreed by the Association to hold monthly instead of quarterly meetings, on third Monday night of each month at 8 o'clock p. m.

On motion of Captain W. W. Hulbert, the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, By the Ladies' Memorial Association and the Confederate Veterans' Association, that the merchants and business men of Atlanta be requested to close their respective places of business, on the afternoon of the 26th instant, in order that all may participate in the memorial exercises.

Dr. Henry L. Wilson offered the following resolution, which was adopted:

Resolved, That it is the sense and request of this Association, that the citizens respectfully devote all their floral offerings to-morrow to the graves of our dead heroes.

President Wright spoke very feelingly of the propriety of inviting all Confederates, who sympathize with us in these memorial exercises, to join in the procession to-morrow.

Captain H. H. Colquitt moved that the morning *Constitution* be requested to publish the following call, which was adopted:

CONFEDERATE VETERANS, ATTENTION!

HEADQUARTERS FULTON COUNTY CONFEDERATE VETERANS' ASSOCIATION.

All members of this Association are urged to meet at the Court House, at half-past two o'clock p. m., to-day, and march to the cemetery. All Confederate Veterans, whether members of this Association or not, are requested to join with us. The sons of Confederate soldiers are also invited to meet with us, and have a place assigned them in the march to the cemetery. Let every old soldier, and every son of a Confederate soldier, turn out and aid in this solemn tribute of respect to those who died in the service of their country.

W. A. WRIGHT, President and Commander.

B. J. DAVIS, Secretary.

The rules were suspended, on motion of Colonel George T. Fry, and the following officers were elected *viva voce* to serve the Association for the ensuing year. Major J. Gadsden King being called to the chair to preside in the election of President:

President and Commander—William A. Wright.

Vice-President—John Milledge.

Secretary—B. J. Davis.

Treasurer—Amos Fox.

Chaplain—G. B. Strickler.

Executive Committee—H. H. Colquitt, J. Gadsden King, W. W. Hulbert, G. T. Fry, L. P. Thomas.

ANNUAL REPORT OF SECRETARY.

ATLANTA, GA., January 25, 1887.

Mr. President—I hereby submit my report of moneys received and disbursed for the year ending April 25, 1887:

DR.	
Moneys received from all sources.....	\$243 50
CR.	
Paid Treasurer	\$164 00
Fees and commissions	67 85
Incidental expenses	11 65
	—————\$243 50

B. J. DAVIS, Secretary.

ATLANTA, GA., June 17, 1887.

The Fulton County Confederate Veterans' Association met in the City Court room, and was called to order at 8:30 p. m. by the Vice-President, Capt. John Milledge. The roll was called and absentees noted.

Colonel George T. Fry moved the appointment of a committee of five, with Captain C. T. Furlow as chairman, to memorialize the Legislature in the interest of the maimed soldiers. Captain W. G. Newman seconded the motion. Adopted.

The following committee was appointed: C. T. Furlow, chairman; Geo. T. Fry, Amos Fox, W. G. Newman, and T. B. Wilson.

The following new members were regularly elected: Dr. D. Smith, of Captain Bentley's company of Georgia State Troops; Captain J. H. Ketner, of Company B, Fifteenth Arkansas; Solomon Benjamin, of Company L, Tenth South Carolina Volunteers; G. E. Roesel, Company I, Cobb's Legion.

Dr. D'Alvigny offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Secretary be directed to notify members in arrears of the amount of their dues request payment, and report at next regular meeting.

The resolution was seconded and adopted.

Captain Milledge and Captain Newman, on the part of the committee appointed to co-operate with the Ladies' Memorial Association, for the purpose of procuring headstones for the soldiers graves, reported that suitable stones could be had for \$1.50 apiece. The committee was requested to continue to act.

Dr. D. Smith, a newly elected member, said he would give \$25 to the cause, which was received with enthusiastic applause.

Captain Newman moved that General Gordon be invited to address our next meeting on the importance of our Association and the necessity for sustaining it. Carried amidst applause.

Colonel George T. Fry offered some resolutions touching the Confederate flag episode, which were, after considerable discussion, tabled. Adjourned.

ATLANTA, GA., July 18, 1887.

The meeting was called to order by the President, at 8:30 p. m., in the Superior Court room. Roll was called and absentees noted.

Minutes of the preceding meeting were read and confirmed.

Captain W. G. Newman, of the Headstone Committee, reported progress. In order to start the ball in motion, said he would subscribe five headstones. One for himself, wife, and one for each of his three children. The following subscriptions were made:

W. G. Newman, 5; W. W. Hulbert, 1; C. T. Furlow, 1; W. A. Benton, 1; H. Franklyn Starke, 1; W. A. Love, 1; C. F. D'Alvigny, 1; R. F. DeBelle, 1; J. P. Austin, 1; P. McQuaid, 1; W. P. Mitchell, 1; Geo. H. Hynds, 1; C. W. Motes, 5; C. C. Greene, 5; J. H. Shodden, 2; F. M. Myers, 2; A. P. Rice, 1; B. H. Catchings, 1; Geo. T. Fry, 1; W. M. Harbin, 1; T. H. P. Bloodworth, 1; W. L. Calhoun, 10.

Captain C. T. Furlow on the part of the committee, appointed at previous meeting to memorialize the Legislature in behalf of the maimed soldiers, submitted the following report, which was received and adopted:

We, the under-signed committee, appointed to prepare a memorial to the Legislature, requesting a change in the manner of paying maimed and disabled Confederate soldiers, respectfully submit the following:

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Georgia: The Fulton County Confederate Veterans' Association respectfully represent unto your honorable body that by Act, approved September 20, 1879, certain provisions were made to supply maimed Confederate soldiers with artificial limbs once in five years. That said Act was amended September 26, 1883, so as to allow said provision to be made once in three years.

Your petitioners respectfully show and represent unto your honorable body, that they are advised and believe it is the desire of a very large proportion of the beneficiaries, under said Act, to have the said Act so altered and amended as to allow and provide that the sum specified to be paid to each of the beneficiaries in said Act named be divided into three equal parts; and that one-third of such sum be paid to each beneficiary annually in cash instead of tri-ennially, as now provided by law.

Your petitioners further pray that the legislation now pending before your honorable body, looking to increase of the beneficiaries, Paragraph 1, Section 1, Article 7, of the Constitution of 1877, be so shaped as to allow said newly made beneficiaries to draw their money also in annual installment.

C. T. FURLOW, Chairman
GEORGE T. FRY,
W. G. NEWMAN,
Committee.

ATLANTA, GA., August 17, 1887.

The Association met in the City Court room, at the Court House.

The President being absent, Captain Hugh H. Colquitt was called to the chair, and the business of the meeting proceeded with.

The minutes were read and adopted, and the regular order of business called.

Under the head of new business, Dr. K. C. Divine called the attention of Association to the necessity of providing a fund for the assistance and relief of poor and needy ex-Confederate soldiers; to our imperative duty to provide for them, and suggested the propriety of appointing a committee to solicit and receive regular donations from every one willing and able to contribute for such purpose, not only from old soldiers, but from our sons and daughters, and all others willing to help. Said committee to disburse the funds thus raised.

Mr. John C. Campbell and Dr. C. F. S. D'Alvigny spoke feelingly in favor of the suggestions of Dr. Divine.

Dr. Divine was very earnest in his efforts, and anxious that the Association should take hold of his proposition and put it in working shape; systematize it, and raise money by voluntary subscription. At present he would give one dollar a month, and if he ever got able he would give more.

Mr. George B. Forbes also gave one dollar, and said he was in favor of raising money for the establishment of a Confederate home, and to keep funds on hand for the assistance of poor and needy Confederates.

Captain W. G. Newman suggested that a public meeting be held on a day specified, and that Mr. Henry W. Grady, and other distinguished gentlemen, be invited to address the meeting in the interest of Dr. Divine's proposition for the good of the cause.

Captain F. M. Myers moved that the chair appoint a committee of five to arrange for such meeting. Dr. D'Alvigny seconded the motion, and the number of the committee was increased to nine. The motion prevailed, and the chair was requested to appoint the committee at his leisure.

The chair called the attention of the Association to Mr. Francis Fontaine's book, "Etowah, a Romance of the Confederacy," about to be published, and read the dedication, in which it is proposed that half the proceeds arising from the sale of the book shall be applied to the establishment of a home for Confederate Veterans in the city of Atlanta.

The meeting expressed itself in cordial sympathy with the object of the enterprise, and on motion of Mr. John L. Conley, the chair was requested to appoint a committee of three to confer with the author of the book, and prepare an indorsement to be submitted to our next meeting. Mr. Conley asked to be excused from serving on that committee, and on motion, the presiding officer, Captain Hugh H. Colquitt, was made chairman of the committee.

The following is the committee appointed under Captain Myers' resolution: F M Myers, S M Inman, John Keely, W A Hemphill, G B Forbes, K C Divine, Henry Jackson, C R Hanleiter, J A Fitten, W L Calhoun, C F S D'Alvigny, J T Cooper, Z A Rice, M C Kiser, L P Thomas.

The committee on the Fontaine book is as follows: H H Colquitt, John C Campbell, John F Jones.

On motion of Colonel J. Franklyn Starke, the meeting adjourned.

ATLANTA, GA., September 19, 1887.

The Fulton County Confederate Veterans' Association met in the City Court room, at the Court House.

The meeting was called to order by the President at 8 o'clock p. m.

The roll was called and absentees noted.

Judge W. L. Calhoun, on the part of the sub-committee of three from the Special Relief Committee, submitted the following report:

Capt C R. Hanleiter, Chairman Special Relief Committee:

SIR—As chairman of the sub-committee, appointed from your committee, to co-operate with the sub-committee of the Ladies' Memorial Association in the management of the Charity Concert, for the benefit of our disabled Confederate soldiers, given on the evening of the 15th instant, and as Treasurer of the fund realized therefrom, I have the pleasure of reporting that the concert was a grand success in every particular—financially and otherwise. The sum realized therefrom is \$528.75, which I now have in hand to be disposed of as the Association may direct.

Much credit is due Mrs. John Milledge, Mrs. W. A. Wright, Mrs. Dr. Olmstead, and Mrs. George T. Fry, who composed the sub-committee of ladies, and to Mr. H. H. Colquitt, Mr. Charles D'Alvigny, my associates in the sub-committee of gentlemen, as to the general committee, for the success of the concert. I trust that it will not be out of place for me to suggest, that if possible to take it from immediate want during the winter, a portion of this fund should be set apart as a fund, to be added to from time to time, to purchase a site near the city for a permanent home for our Confederate soldiers, who are unable to provide for themselves. I believe that if we had a suitable site near

Atlanta it would not be very long before suitable buildings would be erected thereon, and ways and means provided for the support of the inmates. I have this much confidence in the charity and patriotism of our people. Thanking the General Committee for the honor and trust conferred on me, I am

Yours truly,

W. L. CALHOUN,
Chairman Sub-Committee.

Captain C. R. Hanleiter, of the Special Relief Committee, submitted the following report:

The undersigned, in behalf of the Special Committee, appointed at your last regular meeting to devise ways and means by which to raise a fund for the relief of needy Confederate Veterans, having given the subject serious consideration, and having had full and free discussion of the subject in all its bearings with the ladies composing the Memorial Association, beg leave to report progress, as follows:

1. The ladies of the Memorial Association have consented to give a series of entertainments, consisting of vocal and instrumental music, tableaux, recitations, etc., at intervals during the fall and winter seasons in aid of said funds. The first of these entertainments was given on the 15th instant, at DeGive's Opera House, and was participated in by many of the most distinguished musicians of the city, as will be seen by reference to the accompanying programme, which we recommend shall be preserved among the records of the Association. To say that this entertainment was one of the most brilliant and enjoyable ever given in Atlanta, we think all will admit; that it was a social and financial success (having netted over \$500), who can wonder when we state that the invaluable services of the ladies and gentlemen whose names appear in the programme, were all generously and cheerfully given free of charge; that the large-hearted proprietor gave us the use of his splendid opera house; and his gentlemanly ushers emulated the liberality of their chief; that Major Mecaslin gratuitously furnished the gas for lighting; that each of our livery owners contributed the use of one carriage and driver free; that Messrs. Phillips & Crew donated the use of one of their splendid Knabe pianos; that P. H. Snook gave us the use of chairs, etc., free, and last, though by no means least in value or less worthy of appreciation (because there was no niggardly expenditure of printer's ink in "booming" the venture, all our advertising and printing was freely contributed by the *Atlanta Constitution*, *Atlanta Journal*, *Evening Capitol*, the *Avalanche*, and Messrs. A. M. Bergstrom, V. P. Sisson, B. F. Bennett, W. C. Dodson, and J. P. Harrison & Co. In short, every individual, with very few notable exceptions, approached by your committee, seemed inclined with the desire to give in the furtherance of our benevolent object. Long may their coffers remain full and their hearts warm.

2. Permission has been obtained from the Directors of the Piedmont Exposition to place a certain number of boxes (to be appropriately labeled), in conspicuous positions in the main building, in which to receive voluntary contributions from visitors to the fund sought to be secured.

3. With the approval of Mrs. Milledge and Mrs. Fry, representing the Ladies' Memorial Association, your committee by a unanimous vote, have accepted a proposition submitted to them in writing by a committee of gentlemen from

the Atlanta Musical Association, inviting our co-operation with said society in arranging for two grand musicales, to be given in the hall of the House of Representatives, on the nights of October 15th and 18th, one-half of the net proceeds of each entertainment to be devoted to the relief fund of the Confederate Veterans' Association. At the request of the gentlemen representing the Musical Association, we have appointed Messrs. George B. Forbes, K. C. Divine, and L. P. Thomas, members of our committee, to act with them in the arrangement of all preliminaries to said entertainment. Each member of our Association is expected to exert his utmost influence to fill the hall of the House of Representatives on both occasions.

4. We recommend that a series of mass meetings of Confederate Veterans and citizens be held in the basement of the county court house, at intervals during the month of October proximo, and a committee of five be appointed from this Association, whose duty it shall be to arrange for the same and provide speakers at each.

5. During our several conferences, the sad neglect by the Legislature and people of the State, the disabled and needy Confederate Veterans being frequently, incidentally referred to, S. M. Inman, Esq., stated that, after mature consideration, he believed the most feasible plan would be for the State to sell the old capitol building and devote the proceeds of the sale to the purchase of a suitable site to be occupied as a home by all indigent Confederate veterans. The location of the home, he thought, should not be restricted to any particular place, but the selection of same be left to commissioners, to be appointed by the Governor, and instructed to locate at any eligible, healthy and accessible point in the State, whose authorities would obligate themselves to make the most liberal provisions for its endowment and support. Mr. Inman's suggestion was hailed with great enthusiasm by the committee and the ladies present, and the same was ordered to be reported to the Association. Whether Mr. Inman's, or some other plan, for a home for disabled and indigent ex-Confederate veterans be finally adopted, it seemed highly important that so grand a scheme should be fostered by this Association, and as much time would be required to gather and arrange proper data for presentation to the Legislature, we have appointed Messrs. S. M. Inman, W. L. Calhoun and L. P. Thomas a sub-committee to correspond with the several Ordinaries of the State, asking such information as will enable said committee to present full statistics of the number and condition of all Confederate veterans in each county in the State, and to embody the same in a memorial to be presented by them to the Legislature at its next session. We respectfully request the Association to confirm the appointment of said sub-committee.

6. We recommend that all young men, whose fathers and brothers honorably wore the gray, be cordially invited to complete their once talked of organization as "Sons of Confederate Veterans," and that they be affectionately requested to co-operate with this Association, and the Ladies' Memorial Association, in all further endeavors to relieve the necessities and provide for the comfort of the remaining remnant of that heroic band.

7. We also recommend that the following committees be further appointed, viz.

First. A committee of three to superintend the construction and labeling

of the boxes for the Exposition, to place them in position under direction of the Directors, and to count and pay over to the Treasurer all moneys thus contributed.

Second. A committee of five to report to the Association, at its next meeting, rules and regulations for the safe keeping and proper disbursement of said relief fund, which shall be kept separate from all other funds of the Association.

In conclusion, your committee acknowledge themselves at a loss for words with which to express their admiration and gratitude to the ladies of the Memorial Association, for the zeal and hearty co-operation evinced by them in the furtherance of the object we have sought to obtain. Especially have Mrs. John Milledge, Mrs. George T. Fry, Mrs. W. A. Wright, and Mrs. Dr. Olmstead, won all our hearts by their great kindness in introducing the subject matter of our mission to their sisters of the Memorial Association, and enlisting enthusiastic aid and co-operation of the many whole-souled ladies and gentlemen who have already and who will, from time to time, assume special roles in future entertainments for the benefit of our fund.

We would do violence to our convictions of justice, were we to withhold the meed of praise due certain members of our own committee, to-wit: Hon. W. L. Calhoun, Dr. C. F. S. D'Alvigny, and Captain H. H. Colquitt. To their indomitable energy, beautiful courtesy, and excellent tact as a sub-committee, much credit is due for the pleasant memories we shall always retain of our first concerted effort to relieve the necessities of our unfortunate comrades.

C. R. HANLEITER, Chairman.

Mr. Henry W. Grady entered the room and was loudly called for. On being escorted to the stand, he made a few brief remarks in a very happy way, and asked on the part of the Piedmont Exposition Company, that a committee of fifty from our Association be appointed to prepare for a grand reunion of "the blue and gray" at a barbecue, to be given by the Exposition Company, at Kennesaw Mountain, during the exposition.

General P. M. B. Young was called on and made an old-time ringing speech to the boys, and was loudly applauded.

In response to Mr. Grady's request, the President was instructed to appoint at his leisure the committee of fifty.

Speeches were made, supporting the motion, in patriotic and gallant form by Captain Milledge, Captain Calhoun, Colonel McBride, Judge Robert L. Rodgers, and others.

Colonel Franklyn Starke moved the appointment of a committee of three to accept and to take charge of any and all donations that might be made by exhibitors at the Piedmont Exposition for the benefit of the Veterans, which motion was unanimously carried.

Dr. Divine offered a resolution that the President be allowed one week to appoint the various committees, authorized by this meeting, which was unanimously adopted.

The following new members were elected: G. W. Beavers, J. K. Wilson, John M. Boyle, John B. Webb, J. C. Huff, William T. Buzbee, A. E. McGarrity.

The following members were appointed on the Committee of Fifty, to-wit: Captain E P Howell, chairman; J F Alexander, W H Hulsey, A Shaw, E P Black, C H Harris, D Smith, I S Boyd, W M Harbin, J H Shadden, Wm M Bray, G H Hynds, J T Stocks, W H Chapman, S M Inman, C W Seidell, H H Colquitt, J H Ketner, V P Sisson, J T Cooper, H Krouse, R H Tonge, J L Conley, S H Landrum, J T Henderson, B H Catchings, A Leyden, J R Towers, A W Fickett, W A Love, J S Todd, J B Gordon, J A Miller H R Powers, L J Gartrell, C K Maddox, C W Motes, M Haverty, P McQuaid, A J West, Geo Hillyer, R L Rodgers, H L Wilson, H W Verstile, T C Ryan, A P Woodward, F M Hadley, A J McBride, W T Wilson.

Committee to prepare rules and regulations for disbursement of relief fund: C. R. Hanleiter, chairman; W. A. Hemphill, G. G. Roy, K. C. Divine, C. F. S. D'Alvigny.

Committee on Contribution Boxes: L. P. Thomas, chairman; S. M. Inman, R. M. Clayton, E. F. Couch.

Committee on Mass Meeting: John Milledge, chairman; J. C. Campbell, G. T. Fry, T. P. Cleveland, T. H. P. Bloodworth.

Committee on Donations: Hugh H. Colquitt, chairman; H. Franklyn Starke, W. C. Dodson.

On motion, the Association adjourned.

ATLANTA, GA., October 15, 1887.

The Fulton County Confederate Veterans' Association met at the Court House, in the City Court room. President Wright presided, and Captain F. M. Myers acted as Secretary.

Captain Milledge offered a resolution that Captain F. M. Myers be elected Assistant Secretary, and that he be the custodian of the book of Minutes, which shall be kept at the court house.

Captain C. R. Hanleiter submitted the following report:

The committee appointed at your last meeting to draft rules and regulations for the disbursement of the lately acquired relief fund of this Association, respectfully submit the following resolutions, which they think sufficient for the purpose:

Resolved, That all applications for aid or relief by ex-Confederate officers or soldiers, whether of the army or navy (having honorably acquitted themselves), shall so certify to the Treasurer in their warrant upon him for such sum as in their judgment will afford the required relief.

Resolved, That the funds of this Association shall consist, first, of a General Fund, to be derived from membership fees and dues, fines, etc., and second, of a Relief Fund, to be derived from donations of whatever source. The General Fund shall be devoted to the defrayment of the current expenses of the Association, and shall be drawn against only when authorized by a vote of the Association, at a regular meeting, or in case of emergency, by the President or Chairman of the Executive Committee.

The Relief Fund shall be held sacred for the purpose of its creation, viz: The relief of disabled and indigent ex-Confederate officers and soldiers, and shall be paid out only to the order of a majority of the members of the Relief Committee, which order shall distinctly state the name and company, or regiment, of the person for whose relief the sum shall be drawn.

C. R. HANLEITER, Chairman.

The report was acted on by sections, and then adopted as a whole.

Judge Calhoun made a report as to additional money that had come into his hands.

Captain Hanleiter submitted the following, which was adopted, viz:

WHEREAS, the ladies of the Memorial Association, of Fulton county, having graciously aided, and with great success, in creating a relief fund for this Association, be it—

Resolved, That they be invited to participate in the disbursement of the same, by reporting to the Relief Committee all cases of need coming to their knowledge among the mothers, widows, or families of ex-Confederate veterans, with such recommendation on each case as they may see proper to make.

Resolved, That the Secretary be instructed to furnish an official copy of this action to Mrs. Milledge, President of the Memorial Association, with request that the same be communicated to said body.

Captain Hanleiter offered the following, which was adopted:

WHEREAS, this Association having been in existence about eighteen months, during which period no formal report of its finances has been made, and—

Whereas, it is important to the well-being and prosperity of societies, as of men and corporations, that their financial affairs should be known to all interested—

Resolved, That the Secretary and Treasurer be requested to make to the Association, at its next regular meeting, full reports of all moneys received from membership fees and dues, fines, etc., and all other sources since its organization, as well as the amount paid out, to whom, and for what purpose.

Captain Milledge, chairman of the Committee on Mass Meetings, made his report that it was not feasible, and asked for further time, which was granted.

Mr. Forbes offered a resolution that the Secretary be ordered to request Mr. Jones, in writing, to postpone his lecture, which was amended by Captain Milledge, by appointing Mr. Forbes to make the request.

Dr. Fox moved to amend by putting on Capt. Milledge and Col. Thomas, which prevailed.

Judge Calhoun moved that the Association take tickets for the concert and try to sell them.

Mr. Wilson moved that a committee of ten be appointed to go up the railroad to meet the President of the United States. Carried.

The following committee was appointed: Judge Calhoun, chairman; Dr. Fox, Colonel Thomas, Captain Milledge, Colonel McBride, Colonel Starke, W. T. Wilson, F. M. Myers, J. C. Campbell, Major Dunwoody.

The committee on disbursement of Relief Fund, is as follows: L. P. Thomas, D. G. Wylie, K. C. Divine, J. L. Crenshaw, Amos Fox.

Captain Hugh H. Colquitt submitted the following report:
To the Fulton County Confederate Veterans' Association :

At the monthly meeting of this Association, held third Monday night in August last, the undersigned committee was appointed to confer with Mr. Francis Fontaine, relative to a book of which he is the author, and entitled "Etowah, a Romance of the Confederacy," and a certain per centage of net receipts arising from the sale of said book, respectfully report:

That Mr. Fontaine proposes to appropriate one-half of the net proceeds, after deducting commissions for every book sold, whether sold by himself or others, arising from the sale of his said book, to the building of a home for maimed and disabled Confederate soldiers. The said amount to be paid to this Association in such manner as may be hereafter decided. Your committee unhesitatingly indorse the objects for which the book was written, and recommend that subscription be made to it by each member of the Association, by all Confederate soldiers, and by the people of the South at large.

HUGH H. COLQUITT,
 JNO. C. CAMPBELL,
 JOHN F. JONES,
 Committee.

On motion, the Association adjourned.

ATLANTA, GA., November 21, 1887.

The Association met in the City Court room, at 8 o'clock p. m., and was called to order by Vice-President Milledge, who presided in the absence of the President.

The roll was called and absentees noted.

The minutes of the preceding meeting were read and confirmed.

Captain Calhoun, on part of the Special Relief Committee, made the following report:

To the Confederate Veterans' Association :

I submit the following report of cash received by me for the Association since my last report. From one concert, at DeGives Opera House, in addition to the amount formerly reported, as follows:

From Captain Harry Jackson and others.....	\$ 10 00
From Yellowstone Kit.....	550 00
	<hr/>
	\$560 00

Respectfully submitted, and the direction of the Association is asked as to the disposition of the fund.

W. L. CALHOUN.

Captain Calhoun was asked to turn over the money thus accounted for to Dr. Fox, Treasurer of the Association.

Dr. D'Alvigny suggested the appointment of a committee to aid Prof. Barilli in getting up a concert for the benefit of the Association.

On motion, the chair appointed the following as said committee: Drs. D'Alvigny, Fox, and Divine.

On motion of Captain Calhoun, the thanks of the Association were extended to Colonel J. Franklyn Starke, by a rising vote, for his zeal and interest in the benefit given this Association by Yellowstone Kit.

Captain F. M. Myers offered the following preamble and resolutions, which were unanimously adopted amid the greatest enthusiasm:

WHEREAS, Yellowstone Kit, in a spirit of unusual generosity and charity, did undertake, at great expense and trouble to himself, a benefit exhibition on the — day of November, at Peters' Park, the entire proceeds to go for the Relief Fund of the needy and destitute Confederate soldiers; and, whereas, his exhibition promised to be one of great success, had it not been interrupted and broken up by the conduct of A. Wickers, which, under the circumstances, was unwarranted and of no profit to the said Wickers, therefore be it—

Resolved, That this Association return their heartfelt thanks to Yellowstone Kit for his generous and noble effort to assist our needy comrades, and congratulate ourselves that he was able to turn over to us the amount of \$550, the proceeds of his exhibition as far as it went. And we do recommend him to good people wherever he may go, and especially to ex-Confederates, as an honest, good-hearted, liberal-minded man, deserving esteem and respect.

Resolved, That we condemn, in unqualified terms, a man who will ruthlessly break up a charitable entertainment, when he was put on notice that the whole proceeds of said entertainment would go to the benefit of the poor and needy of any community.

On motion of Colonel Starke, the Secretary was directed to furnish a copy of the resolutions to the daily papers for publication; also, to furnish Yellowstone Kit with an enrolled copy. Adjourned.

ATLANTA, GA., December 19, 1887.

The Fulton County Confederate Veterans' Association met in the basement of the Court House, at 8 o'clock p. m.

Captain Forbes acted as Secretary. The roll call was dispensed with.

The Minutes of last meeting were read and confirmed.

Dr. Amos Fox, Treasurer, submitted the following report:

GENERAL FUND.

April 27—To cash from B. J. Davis, Treasurer...	\$ 33 00
May 13—To cash from Frank Myers (contributed)...	8 00
June 21—To cash from B. J. Davis, Secretary.....	2 50
July 19—To cash from B. J. Davis, Secretary	9 00
October 29—To cash from Captain Couch, exposition gates.....	6 60
December 5—To cash from Frank Myers, Asst. Secretary.....	18 90
December 9—To cash from Frank Myers, Asst. Secretary...	12 05
	<hr/>
	\$ 90 05

May 13—By cash paid band Memorial day.....	\$30 00
May 17—By cash paid Harrison & Co (P. C.).....	2 50
June 30—By cash paid Harrison & Co. (P. C.)	2 50
July 27—By cash paid W. C. & Co. (badges).....	14 65
November 12—By cash paid provisions (S. A. Stroud).....	2 50
December 5—By cash paid M. Kutz & Co. (ribbon).....	15 00
December 9—By cash paid janitor (C. H.)	2 90
Balance.....	20 60
	———— \$ 90 05

SPECIAL FUND.

September 24—To cash W. L. Calhoun, proceeds concert.....	\$ 528 75
December 19—To cash W. L. Calhoun, proceeds concert.....	10 50
December 19—To cash W. L. Calhoun, Yellowstone Kit.....	550 00
	————
	\$1,089 25

October 26—Paid voucher No. 1, K. C. Divine.....	\$ 5 00
October 26 " " 2, C. Powell.....	5 00
October 26 " " 3, G. W. Herndon	5 00
March 5 " " 4, A. N. Cox.....	5 00
March 15 " " 5, B. F. Ponder	5 00
March 25 " " 6, S. A. Stroud.....	5 00
March 28 " " 7, W. A. ———.....	5 00
December 9 " " 8, John Burns.....	5 00
December 19 " " 9, G. M. Cullum.....	5 00
Balance cash in bank.....	1,044 25
	———— \$1,089 25

B. J. Davis, Secretary, made the following report:

To cash for fees and dues.....	\$58 75
By cash paid Treasurer.....	\$44 50
By cash paid janitor and other incidental expenses.....	8 45
By cash commissions retained	5 80
	———— \$58 75

The death of the following members was announced: J. H. Reed, W. M. Williams, A. R. McCutcheon.

H. K. W. Childress, Company I, Nineteenth Mississippi Volunteers, was elected a member. Association adjourned.

ATLANTA, GA., February 21, 1888.

The Association met in the City Court room, at 8 o'clock p. m. The President and Vice President being absent, Captain Hugh H. Colquitt was called to the chair, on motion of Dr. Alvigny.

Minutes of the preceding meeting were read and confirmed.

Treasurer Fox, referring to his report made at last meeting, said it should have included an item to the effect that he had deposited \$560.50 of the special fund in the Neal Bank for three months, on interest at four per cent.

The action of the Treasurer was endorsed by the meeting.

Dr. D'Alvigny spoke of the necessity of hiring a hall for the regular, monthly and annual meetings of the Association.

Dr. Fox followed on the same line, and suggested that the K. of P. hall could be had for our meeting at \$50 per year, perhaps less.

On motion of Col. Thomas, Dr. Fox was authorized to make the necessary arrangements; rent of hall not to exceed \$50 per annum, and advertise next meeting accordingly.

Col. Thomas suggested the propriety and importance of providing for Memorial Day exercises. After some discussion, it was agreed that the Executive committee should take the matter in hand, confer with the Ladies' Memorial Association, and make all necessary arrangements.

Col. Thomas moved the appointment of a committee of six to devise a plan for erecting headstones over the graves of the Confederate dead at Oakland cemetery. The following committee was appointed: Col. L. P. Thomas, chairman; Capt. John Milledge, Dr. Amos Fox, Dr. K. C. Divine, Dr. C. F. S. D'Alvigny, and Col. Robert L. Rodgers.

On motion of Dr. D'Alvigny, a vote of thanks was tendered Prof. Barilli and the Polymic club. Adjourned.

ATLANTA, GA., March 19, 1888.

The Association met in the hall of the Knights of Pythias at 8 o'clock p. m. Call of the roll was dispensed with. Minutes of the last meeting were read and confirmed.

Dr. Amos Fox made a report for Capt. Hugh H. Colquitt, of the Executive committee, stating that he had secured the services of Col. Thos. G. Jones, of Alabama, as orator of the day for memorial services.

Col. L. P. Thomas made a verbal report for the committee on headstones; and asked for further time, which was granted.

Captain Milledge gave a history of the work already done for the graves of the "unknown dead," by the Ladies' Memorial Association.

Capt. Calhoun, Capt. Milledge, and Col. Fry, joined in suggesting and discussing various plans for raising necessary funds.

On motion of Col. L. P. Thomas, the following members were added to the committee, viz.: W. L. Calhoun, G. F. Fry, D. J. Irby, J. V. Bishop, H. Franklyn Starke, Mike Haverty.

On motion of Capt. Frank Myers, Col. L. P. Thomas was requested to confer with Capt. Wright, President and Commander of the Association, and render him such assistance as he may need in the command of the veterans on Memorial Day.

Capt. Calhoun asked that the Headstones committee be authorized to associate with them such citizens as they may think proper in their plan for raising funds.

Dr. Fox reported that he had secured the hall of the K. of P. for \$36 per year, which was received and adopted.

Dr. Amos Fox was added to the committee on Badges, and the committee as constituted (Fox, Calhoun, and Divine) was requested and instructed to secure a permanent badge by the next regular meeting.

The following new members were elected, viz.: H. H. Marshall, co. G, 12th Ga.; Bayard L. McIntosh, 2d Sergeant co. B, 18th Ga. Battalion; S. M. Pegg, co. B, 27th Miss. Vol.; J. C. Baird, co. I, 1st Ga. Regulars. Adjourned.

ATLANTA, GA., April 16th, 1888.

The Association met in K. of P. hall, at 8 o'clock p. m. Roll was called and absentees noted. Minutes of last meeting were read and confirmed.

Col. L. P. Thomas of the committee on Headstones, reported progress, and asked for further time, which was granted.

Dr. Amos Fox reported for committee on Badges, and exhibited samples of designs, which was adopted as the permanent badge of the Association.

Capt. Conley moved that none but the silver or white metal badge be used by members on all parades and public occasions. The motion was discussed by Col. Fry, Dr. D'Alvigny, Mr. Verstille, Robert L. Rodgers, Capt. Hugh H. Colquitt, Capt. Milledge, and others.

Col. Fry moved to table the resolution. The motion was seconded, put and lost. The original motion of Capt. Conley was adopted.

Col. Fry moved that the members of the Association be allowed six months in which to furnish themselves with the badges; which motion was discussed by the following members: Conley, Calhoun, Colquitt, Crenshaw, and McBride.

Capt. Hugh H. Colquitt moved to amend by requiring the Treasurer of the Association to buy and keep on hand 25 white metal badges for the use of members who may be unable to supply themselves. The amendment was accepted and the motion prevailed.

Dr. Fox moved to amend the by-laws by changing the night for meeting from the third Monday night to third Saturday night in each month.

A motion was adopted inviting all Confederate veterans in the city and county, and all visiting Confederates to unite with us on Memorial Day, and the Secretary instructed to have the invitation published.

John W. Butler, co. G, 14th S. C. Infantry; Dr. Henry Jervey, S. C. Artillery; Col. Robert F. Maddox, Lt. Col. 42d Ga. regiment, and Colonel 2d Ga. Reserves, were elected members. Adjourned.

ANNUAL MEETING.

ATLANTA, GA., April 25th, 1888.

The Association met in their hall at 8.30 a. m. President Wright presiding. Minutes of previous meeting read and confirmed.

Dr. Fox moved the suspension of the rules for the election of new members. The motion prevailed; and the following were elected: John M. Connelly, co. A, 9th Ga. Battalion Artillery; H. C. Hamilton, co. G, 3d Ga.; Otto Spahr,

band 42d Ga.; J D Edwards, Hay's headquarters 1st La. Brigade; R S Ozburn, co E, 30th Ga.; Capt W A Fuller; J B Turner; Geo H Eddleman, co C, 10th Ga.; M McSweeney, Capt co D, 10th Tenn; Joseph B Allen, Corp co A, 17th Ga.; W A Childress, co K, 38th Ga.; Rev John Wm Jones, Chaplain Lee's Staff, A of N Va.; Gabriel Jacobs, co A, Cobb's Legion Infantry; Jas A Anderson, Capt and Insp Field Trans A of Tenn.; Jas M Couper, Adj't 20th Miss.; W H Osburn, co F, 1st Ga. Vols.; S M Powell, co A Cobb's Legion; J M Liddell, Capt co H, 16th Ga.; Jas D Ely, private co H, 54th Ga.; T F Brewster, 1st Lt, 54th Ga., and afterwards A A Surgeon 1st Ga.

The roll was called. The President announced as the next business the election of officers for the ensuing twelve months.

Dr. Fox nominated Capt. W. L. Calhoun for President. The rules were suspended on motion of Maj J Gadsden King, and Captain Calhoun was elected by acclamation.

Captain Hugh H. Colquitt was nominated for Vice-President. The rules were suspended and he was elected by acclamation.

Captain F. M. Myers was nominated for Secretary. The rules were suspended and he was elected by acclamation.

The rules were suspended and Dr. Amos Fox was elected Treasurer by acclamation.

Dr. Fox nominated Dr. G. B. Strickler for re-election as Chaplain. John L. Conley nominated Rev. T. P. Cleveland. The ballot resulted: Cleveland 34; Strickler 30. On motion, Mr. Cleveland's election was made unanimous.

The following gentlemen were nominated for the Executive committee: L. P. Thomas, John L. Conley, K. C. Divine, J. Gadsden King, Frank T. Ryan. The rules were suspended and they were elected by acclamation.

Mr. Garrison moved the appointment of a committee of three to escort the president elect to the chair. Messrs. Garrison, Irby, and D'Alvigny were appointed, and executed their commission amidst great applause.

Captain Calhoun, taking the chair, spoke as follows:

Gentlemen of the Association: Language will fail me in the attempt to express to you my appreciation of the honor conferred in selecting me as President and Commander of the Association. I have often in the past felt grateful for honors bestowed, but never has my heart been touched as it has been to-night. You know that I did not seek it. I was willing and content to occupy an humble position in your ranks. I have assembled with you not for honor, not for office; but as a veteran for veterans, to perpetuate the memories of the lost cause—a cause sacred to us; a cause which, in our opinion, involved civil liberty, private property, honor, patriotism, homes, and firesides—a cause “sustained by conviction and consecrated by inheritance.” The people of the Southern States believed that most sacred rights had been infringed; that the class of property which constituted their wealth had been endangered—all in violation of the letter and spirit of the declaration of independence and fundamental law enforced in the Constitution; that this was a breach of the compact between the States in the formation of the Union; and that they, therefore, had the legal and just right to withdraw from it for their protection. Was not the defense of these principles and rights worthy of the sons of the South, and of the shedding of our best blood, and sacrifice of our most valuable lives. If we had

submitted without a struggle, we would have proved recreant to our ancestral faiths, and deserved the scorn and reproach of the brave in every land. Our noble women—God bless them—whose patriotism and devotion never flagged during the entire struggle, and to whom Mr. Davis, in beautiful language, dedicated his great work in defense of the South, would have lost respect for us, and consigned us to a position which no brave or chivalrous man could occupy. Our sunny skies, beautiful trees, and bright flowers, would have frowned upon us. No! No! we could not desert our country. Through this organization, and by all other means, let us proclaim to our descendants that we were not traitors. We meet here as brothers, to revive and cherish the memories of that great contest. To-morrow is Memorial Day. We will go in a body to the graves of our comrades. It will arouse sad memories, yet they will be sweetened by the thought that fair and tender hands are paying tribute to their bravery and self-sacrifice, by decorating their graves with the beautiful flowers of our own sunny clime. If it be true that the spirits of the dead visit the earth, I doubt not they will be there to remain silent and invisible witnesses of the holy tribute. Comrades! brothers! we too shall soon be there. Our ranks are thinning. Even upon the youngest of our members the wrinkles and gray hairs of age are gathering. We should be true to each other in all respects. If one of us in the great battle of life falls, fainting by the wayside, we must raise him up. If one passes over the river, we must honor his memory. We must do our duty. Gen. Lee, our great captain, said "duty is the sublimest word in our language." A noble legacy of wisdom! I thank you from my heart for your kindness to me. As your presiding officer, I invoke your sympathy and patience. I can do nothing without them. I shall endeavor to so conduct myself as to command your respect, and I hope and believe that we can in a few years make our organization an honor to ourselves and to our country. At any rate, we can still be true and kind to each other, and at last round up our lives with the satisfaction of knowing that we have not lived for self alone, but have accomplished some good in this world.

Capt. Hugh H. Colquitt, Vice-President, being called, spoke as follows :

My Comrades and Friends : I thank you for the honor you have conferred in electing me an officer in the Confederate Veterans' Association. I thank God that there are so many of us still alive to come together and cherish the blessed memories of the past. Permit me to call attention to some reasons that ought to inspire us to active, earnest effort in keeping alive this organization. There has an idea gone abroad that the "New South" is peopled with a new race of men; that the present prosperity of our section is due to men who have grown up and developed since the war. This is not true. At a meeting of the Manufacturers' Association of this city, some months ago, I stated that the material development of this section had been brought about by Southern men; that with few exceptions every paying manufacturing industry among us was managed and controlled by Southern men, and that Northern and foreign capital had only aided, in a manner, enterprises conceived and carried forward to success by our own people; that the wonderful building up of our own State, and adjoining States, from the desolate waste left after the ravages of war, was our own work. Shortly afterwards the Atlanta Constitution entered into an examination on this line, and published elaborate details that fully sustained my statement. It was shown that in every branch of industry, Southern men and

Southern capital, had done, and was still doing the work, and that the leading spirits were, in almost every instance, our own people. Now, I state to you that the men who have done this great work of making a new empire out of the desolation at the close of the war, are not men of the new period, but the same men who fought heroically our battles, and who, when peace came, with fortitude withstood the fearful pressure of reconstruction. Look about you. Examine the record to-day, and you will find in every branch of human industry the truth of this statement. Among the railroads, in the busy marts, in the factories, in the mines, in the professions, in the pulpits, on the farm, in the legislative halls, in agricultural pursuits, in everything, everywhere, you will find that the foremost men are ex-Confederate soldiers. The men who have built up your manufactories, and to-day manage them successfully; the men who are at the head of your vast railway systems; the men who control your press; the men who control your large mercantile houses; your judges, your leading preachers, your wise lawyers, your statesmen. All! all! I say, were our Confederate soldiers. The men who fought the battles of the country are to-day the leaders of thought and the moulders of public opinion. Who led us through the wilderness of reconstruction, and planted our feet in this land that flows with milk and honey? The ex-Confederate soldier! Who is to-day at the head of the great railway system of your State? An ex-Confederate soldier! Who to-day guides your ship of State on its course of honor and progress? An ex-Confederate soldier! Who to-day stands in the halls of the Nation as the leader and exponent of the political faith of our fathers, honored and trusted all over this great continent? An ex-Confederate soldier. There may be a "New South," but the spirit that animates and guides it, the blood that pulses through its every vein—the will that gives it force and power, is still embodied in the same men who bared their breasts to the bullets, and rushed unterrified with the "rebel yell" to the mouth of thundering cannon. "'Tis true, 'tis pity, and pity 'tis 'tis true," that we are pressing rapidly out of the scene. Soon, very soon, death will beat our last tattoo. The youngest among us show the signs of approaching old age, hence it behooves us to stand close together, elbow to elbow, for the small space that is left to us. Hence it is that we should be active now in keeping alive this Association, and by earnest effort make it strong enough to give aid to the sick and poor, and a decent burial to the dead. No great government stands ready to pour out its pensions for our help. We must depend on ourselves and the generous aid of our own people. With a strong organization, properly directed, we can go before our people and present a claim that no man can refuse. It was a glorious struggle, grandly carried to the end by noble men. Let us never for a moment forget it, and to-morrow, as we march to the cemetery, let each man's heart swell with proud emotion, that he was once a Confederate soldier. As we look on each grave of our soldier dead, as we think of him who rests there in eternal sleep, let us bow our heads in silent reverence, for *there* a hero lies buried. I accept the office you have so kindly tendered me, and will discharge its duties to the full measure of my ability.

The thanks of the Association were tendered by a rising vote to the retiring President and Vice-President.

Dr. Fox, Treasurer, submitted the following report :

1888.		GENERAL FUND.		
January 1,	To cash on hand in Bank...			\$ 20 90
April 17,	To cash from B. J. Davis, Secretary.....			7 00
April 19,	To cash from F. M. Myers, Assistant Secretary....			2 25
April 23,	" " " " " "			75
				<hr/>
				\$ 30 90
February 1,	By cash paid to W. C. Dodson, voucher 14	\$ 7 00		
March 24,	" " C. E. Langford, " 24	1 00		
April 21,	" " Hall rent, March, April and May	9 00		
				<hr/>
				17 00
				<hr/>
April 25,	Balance on hand.....			\$ 13 90
1888.		SPECIAL FUND.		
Jan'y 1,	To balance on hand.....			\$ 483 75
" 2,	To cash from Barilli's concert.....			74 50
				<hr/>
				\$ 558 25
Jan'y 20,	Paid J. M. Kemp voucher 10....	\$ 5 00		
" 20,	" W. S. Shomp	" 11....	5 00	
" 22,	" A. W. Landrum.....	" 12....	5 00	
" 30,	" E. B. Newbern.....	" 13....	5 00	
Feb'y 2,	" A. N. Cox.....	" 15....	5 00	
" 7,	" S. A. Stroud.....	" 16....	5 00	
" 29,	" Williams	" 17....	5 00	
March 1,	" Hanny & Dunlap.....	" 18....	7 50	
" 2,	" A. J. Haltiwanger	" 19....	3 35	
" 3,	" C. H. Swift & Co, for coffin. "	20....	25 00	
" 20,	" Vouchers 21, 22 and 23.....		20 00	
" 21,	" C. D'Alvigny.....	" 25....	5 00	
April 10,	" C. A. Ritcher.....	" 26 ...	5 00	
Mar. 27,	" F. C. McLendon	" 27....	5 00	
April 24,	" W. Smith.....	" 38....	5 00	
" 28,	" Amos Fox.....	" 31....	29 50	
				<hr/>
				145 75
				<hr/>
Balance on hand in Bank				\$ 413 50
By certificate of deposit in Neal's Bank.....				560 50
				<hr/>
Total on hand.....				\$ 973 00
				<hr/>

Secretary Davis submitted the following report :

Dr. to fees and dues collected.....		\$ 103 00
Cr. by amount paid Treasurer.....	\$ 51 50	
" " " Janitor, insurance and expenses.....	8 50	
" " retained as commissions.....	43 00	
		<hr/>
		\$ 103 00
		<hr/>

Col. Thomas, of Headstone committee, reported progress. The committee proposes to hold a Fair in September next.

Capt. Colquitt moved that the special committee be continued, and the motion prevailed.

On motion of Dr. D'Alvigny, the office of Surgeon was created, under a suspension of the rules.

Drs. Divine and Todd were placed in nomination. Dr. Divine received 34 votes ; Dr. Todd received — votes. Dr. Divine's election was made unanimous.

Moved and seconded that the business men be requested to close their places of business at one o'clock p. m. on Memorial Day. Carried.

The President urged, in a neat address, members to attend the memorial exercises.

All ex-Confederates were, by resolution, invited to join with our Association to-morrow.

The President appointed the following Visiting committee : Dr. E. J. Roach, Dan. J. Irby, Michael Haverty, John F. Edwards.

ATLANTA, GA., Monday, May 21, 1888.

The Association met, with President Calhoun in the chair. All the officers were present but the Treasurer, who was absent from the city.

By motion of Vice-President Colquitt the roll call was dispensed with.

The minutes of the former meeting were read and adopted.

Then President Calhoun made the following report of the Executive committee :

"As ex-officio chairman of the Executive committee, I have the honor to report that the committee has met twice since the last meeting of the Association, and have had under consideration several matters involving our welfare and future prosperity. On the subject of providing permanent quarters for our general meetings, the committee was unanimous in the opinion that we should do so, and appointed a sub-committee to make a selection, and report to our committee. They did so, and ascertained that the entire upper story of the building located on Broad street, at the S. E. corner of the bridge, consisting of one large hall and three small rooms, with a passage between, could be rented for twenty-five dollars per month, or the hall alone at twelve and a half dollars per month, and that we could have until our next meeting to determine whether we would accept the same. The committee have also had under consideration the reports of the officers handling the finances of the Association, and have appointed a sub-committee to make examination thereof. The sub-committee now have in hand the material necessary to complete their work, and will submit a detailed report at the next meeting. The Executive committee will hereafter meet on the first and third Monday nights in each month, and on the third Monday night one-half hour before the meeting of the Association.

Respectfully submitted,

W. L. CALHOUN, Chairman.

Captain Colquitt moved, and seconded by John Campbell, Esq., that the committee be authorized to take Dr. Connally's Hall at \$25 per month, as soon as it can be done.

Committee on the Fair asked for further time, and on motion of John Campbell, Esq., it was granted.

Captain Colquitt moved that the Secretary be directed to ask the press to take notice of our Fair.

The Rev. Mr. Cleveland moved that a committee of three of our Association from each ward, be appointed to solicit members for the Association. Carried.

The Rev. Mr. Cleveland rose to a question of privilege, and thanked the Association in very appropriate and pretty language for the honor of electing him Chaplain.

Major King moved that Captain Colquitt write a letter of thanks to Col. Jones, of Montgomery, Ala., for his beautiful address on Memorial Day. It was seconded by Rev. Mr. Cleveland, and carried by a rising vote.

Major King moved that all papers in reference to the late Confederacy be obtained; and Captain Colquitt amended by adding that all things pertaining, besides papers, be obtained if possible, to be put into our archives.

The President reported that he would let the old Relief committee stand in part and put three new members on. The committee is L. P. Thomas, Amos Fox, Volney Dunning, R. M. Clayton, Chas. D'Alvigny.

Dr. D'Alvigny moved that cards be struck off with list of officers and committees on them. Seconded and carried.

Captain Colquitt moved that the Secretary publish each meeting the day before we meet. Carried.

F. M. MYERS, Secretary.

HALL F. C. V. ASSOCIATION, ATLANTA, GA., June 18, 1888.

The Association met, President Calhoun in the chair. All officers present.

On motion of Vice-President Colquitt roll was suspended. Minutes read and adopted, after correction by Vice-President Colquitt.

The President stated that under the contract made with Dr. Connally that the hall had been rented at the rate of \$25 per month.

Captain Conley moved that the Executive committee take such steps as to the dedication of our New Hall as may seem proper.

Dr. Fox moved an amendment, so that the same committee see to the furnishing of the hall, which was carried as amended.

Col. Thomas made a report of his Fair committee, and proposed to change the time of the Fair to November. Col. Thomas suggested that the committee meet some day before our next meeting in July, when Vice-President Colquitt suggested that Col. Thomas call the committee at as early a day as possible; then Vice-Pres. Colquitt suggested that we take our new hall as soon as it was ready.

Col. Thomas suggested that we have a picnic at Grant's Park, and further that we have the Association picnic on the 22d July.

Captain Colquitt suggested that we have a committee to name the day through the papers, and that we see Mr. Marsh and go to Salt Springs. He moved that a committee be appointed to take the matter in hand.

Col. Abbot amended Col. Colquitt's motion, that the President appoint a committee of five to report to the President, and that he report through the Press to the Association. Passed.

Captain Colquitt moved that the President appoint a committee to represent our Association at each of the regimental reunions. Passed.

Dr. Fox introduced the following resolutions—

Resolved, That the Honorable Jefferson Davis be elected an honorary member of the Association, and that the Secretary notify him of his election.

Resolved, That the Association present him a suitable badge, with a letter from its President, expressive of our unchanging devotion to him, and the cause he loved so dearly; and when called hence by Divine authority to a better home, that he will bequeath this badge to the "Daughter of the Confederacy," to be kept by her as an heir loom, from the soldiers who were ever constant to the principles of the old South. Carried by a rising vote.

Mr. Garrison made application to be put on the retired list.

Mr. S. J. Allen moved that our Chaplain, or some minister of his choice, preach to us at our Hall once a month. Amended by Col. Thomas, that we have annual services by our Chaplain at such place and time as he may select. Carried.

Moved by Major Starke, and seconded, that all names that were offered and properly vouched for, and the fee of admission paid, that they be admitted. Passed.

The President made a few remarks as to the duty of the members to attend the funeral services of our deceased brethren.

Rev. Dr. Cleveland suggested that we have a memorial service over our dead brothers. Whereupon Captain Conley moved the following resolutions:

Resolved, That there be held on the third Sunday in October, in each and every year, a memorial service as a matter of respect to those members of the Association who may have died during the preceding year.

Resolved, further, That the details of such memorial service shall be arranged by the Executive committee. Passed.

The Picnic committee: Col. Abbott, Hammond, Martin, Nally, Major Starke, Geo. A. Webster.

The following named persons were admitted to membership: B. F. Abbott, A. J. Pinson, L. J. Laird, S. J. Allen, Alexander Northington, James B. Warren, Sam'l Hape, W. R. Hodgson, L. J. Bloodworth, A. J. Hunt, V. A. Wilson, J. D. Williams.

F. M. MYERS, Secretary.

HALL F. C. C. V. ASSOCIATION, July 16, 1888.

The Association met, President Calhoun in the chair. All the officers present, but the Treasurer and Chaplain. Minutes read and approved.

The following named persons were elected members: M. G. McKenzie, Eufaula Light Artillery; J. J. Griffin, co. B, 8th Ga. Vol.; V. A. Wilson, co. E, 7th Ga.; J. M. Ponder, W. L. Bryan, co. D, 13th Ga.; John B. Thompson, co. K, 38th Ga.; W.

H. Williams, co. H, 42d Ga.; J. A. Bridwell, co. D, 1st Conf. Regiment; Jerry Lynch, co. B, 4th Ala.; L. T. Mitchell, Corporal co. A, 8th Ga.; Warren Jourdan, co. F, 1st Ga. Vols; Wm. J. Bartley, co. G., 3d Ga.

The matter of Captain G. B. Forbes' application for one or two rooms of the Association was referred to the Executive committee.

The President spoke of the dedication of the hall, and stated that the committee had decided to put it off until September.

Secretary F. M. Myers tendered his resignation, which was accepted.

Major King moved that the Secretary be requested to retain his office until his successor was elected.

Mr. S. J. Allen moved that the Association have a transparent sign so that visiting soldiers would find where our hall is.

Under the head of communications, the Secretary read a reply from Honorable Jefferson Davis.

Major King moved that the letter of Mr. Davis be spread on the minutes, and that the letter be filed among the archives of our Association. Carried.

The President called the attention of the Association that one hundred chairs, and desks for the Association, had been purchased.

Moved by Major King, that we do now adjourn, which was carried.

F. M. MYERS, Secretary.

HALL F. C. C. V. A., July 26th, 1888.

Association met pursuant to a call by the President, for a special meeting. President in the chair. Secretary and Treasurer present.

Col. B. F. Abbott, chairman of the committee on Picnic, made a report that he was in conference with the Chautauqua Association, to have a picnic at their grounds at Salt Springs, and after some discussion and a statement by Mr. Henry Grady, the Association, by unanimous vote, adopted the 4th of July as the day for the Picnic, and Salt Springs as the place.

Moved and carried that the President be authorized to invite O. M. Mitchell Grand Army Post, and any other persons or organizations he may see fit.

Dr. J. Stainback Wilson, Surgeon General Hospital Richmond, and then Surgeon 40th Georgia, was elected a member of the Association. Adjourned.

GEORGE B. FORBES, Acting Sec'y.

HALL F. C. C. V. A., August 20, 1888.

The Veterans met in their Hall. Calling the roll was dispensed with.

In the absence of the President and Vice-President, Col. L. P. Thomas was called to the chair, and J. F. Edwards to act as Secretary.

Minutes of the last meeting was read and adopted.

On motion of Dr. Fox, J. F. Edwards was elected permanent Secretary.

On motion of Dr. Fox, a page of the minute journal was set apart to the memory of Capt. John Keely, and the Secretary was instructed to have it suitably inscribed, giving date of birth and death.

Capt. John L. Conley, through Dr. Fox, presented the Veterans with several handsome steel engravings; for which, upon motion of Mr. Roberts, he received their hearty thanks.

On motion, Dr. Fox was requested to report at the next regular meeting the cost of having these engravings framed.

The following Veterans were elected to membership, having paid dues and initiation fee: J. H. Mathews, co. F, 2d Kentucky Cavalry; W. J. Spinks, 1st Lieut. co. I, 1st Kentucky Cavalry; W. Cook, co. F, 8th Ga. Regulars.

On motion, the Veterans adjourned.

J. F. EDWARDS, Secretary.

HALL F. C. C. V. A., October 1, 1888.

The Veterans met in called session in their hall, with President Calhoun in the chair. All the officers present.

The minutes of last regular meeting read and approved.

The following resolution was offered by Dr. Fox, that

WHEREAS, the West View Cemetery Association having offered a fifty foot square lot as a burial place for the members of this Association, provided they erect a monument, costing not less than five hundred dollars, within two years; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the Confederate Veterans' Association of Fulton county, accept the same, and that the money for erecting this monument be raised by private subscription, and that this matter be referred to the Executive committee, to perfect all details relating to this offer. Adopted.

By Capt. John L. Conley—

Resolved, That a committee of five be appointed by the President for the purpose of formulating a plan admitting the sons of veterans as members of our Association. Adopted.

By Capt. W. G. Newman—

Resolved, That in the appointment of escorts to attend funerals, the first named member shall be chairman, and that the escort shall meet in the hall of the Association at the hour designated, and proceed in a body under the charge of the chairman, in further discharge of their duties assigned them. Adopted.

By Capt. H. H. Colquitt—

Resolved, That a committee of five be appointed as a standing committee on rooms. It shall be the duty of this committee to correspond with the leading newspapers and periodicals, and ask them to furnish copies of their publications for the reading rooms of this Association. It shall also be their duty to secure relics of the late war to be placed in the rooms of this Association, and it shall be their duty to have a general supervision of the hall and rooms of the Association. Adopted.

By President W. L. Calhoun—

Resolved, That the thanks of this Association are tendered to Gen. John B. Gordon, Capt. E. P. Howell, and Henry W. Grady, for their appropriate and beautiful addresses delivered on the occasion of our dedicatory exercises. To Mr. Cleveland and Dr. Strickler for their services, and to the ladies and gentlemen who honored us with their presence; and to Prof. Wurm's Orchestra for the sweet music rendered voluntarily and which added so much to our pleasure. Adopted.

The following committees were appointed from each ward in the city, whose duty it will be to solicit new members of our Association:

First Ward—M. Haverty, S. M. Inman, K. C. Divine.

Second Ward—Geo. A. Webster, George Hillyer, J. S. Mitchell.

Third Ward—Geo. B. Forbes, J. D. Garrison, R. M. Clayton.

Fourth Ward—T. P. Cleveland, Geo. T. Fry, W. S. Thomson.

Fifth Ward—Z. A. Rice, A. P. Woodward, J. S. Todd.

Sixth Ward—G. S. Prior, H. H. Colquitt, M. C. Kiser.

The following correspondence was read by the President, and on motion was ordered to be spread upon the minutes:

ATLANTA, GA., June 19th, 1888.

Hon. Jefferson Davis, Beauvoir, Miss.:

Dear Sir—In discharge of the pleasant duty imposed upon me by the enclosed resolution of the Fulton County Confederate Veterans' Association, I have the honor to send herewith the badge of the Association, and to assure you that the presentation of it evidences in the highest degree our appreciation of your exalted character. Your ability, devotion to country, noble struggle for the perpetuation of our Government as the Fathers made it, and heroic self-sacrifice for the people of the South has not been paralleled. The events of your life will form the highest page in the records of deeds of those brave spirits who fought for liberty. Rest well assured that you have the love of our people, and their most earnest wishes for your good health, happiness and long life.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

WM. LOWNDES CALHOUN, President, etc.

BEAUVOIR, Miss., July 17th, 1888.

Wm. Lowndes Calhoun, Esq., President, etc:

Dear Sir—I gratefully acknowledge the honor conferred upon me by the Fulton County Confederate Veterans' Association, in the resolution which you enclose to me, and the beautiful gold badge which accompanied it. The value of the gratifying offering is enhanced by the fact that the Association gave the reversion of it to my daughter, so as to perpetuate the token beyond the duration of my life. In the history of human events it has often happened that success was not attained by the just cause, but we have consolation in the fact that virtue and truth, if overturned by force, have usually been vindicated by the avenger—Time. Your Association, and others of a kindred character, must serve the grand purpose of giving to posterity a just appreciation of the cause and conduct, for and by which the veterans strove in most unequal war to maintain the principles consecrated by the blood of the American revolution. Please present my cordial acknowledgment to your Association, and believe me,

Faternally,

JEFFERSON DAVIS,

The following named Veterans were admitted as members of this Association, having conformed to our by-laws relating to dues, etc.: Grant Wilkins, Troup artillery; L. B. Anderson, Major 7th Ga.; J. Colton Lynes, Sergeant co. I, 1st S. C.; George H. Force, co. B, 2d S. C.; B. D. Lee, 1st Lieut. co. K, 64th Ga.; Henry Jennings, Lieut. Troup artillery; W. W. Boyd, Q. M. Sergeant 64th Ga.; J. H. Porter, co. D, 3d Ga.; D. M. Bain, co. K, 40th Ga.; H. T. Offenwhite, co. A, Lieut. Paul's battery; W. H. Clayton, co. K, Lieut. 7th Ga.; Joseph Thompson, Lieut. C. S. A.; Robert F. Lester, 1st Lieut. and then Surgeon co. B, 1st Ga.; E. N. Blount, 1st Lieut. co. B, 26th Ga.; R. M. Farrar, Railroad city battalion; W. F. Baker, Q. M. S., 11th Ga.; John C. Reed, Capt. co. I, 8th Ga.; H. H. Cabaniss, Ga. Mil. Institute; Dr. James S. Lawton, Ass. Surgeon Martin's Regulars; Louis Gholstein, 1st Lieut. co. G, 1st Tenn.; W. H. Thompson, co. D, 30th Ga.; Benj. N. Williford, Sergeant co. F, 8th Ga.; J. W. English, Lieut. co. D, 2d Ga.; J. C. Fuller, co. B, 2d Ga.; J. G. Russell, Q. M. Sergeant co. H, 27th Ga.; W. A. Hansell, Captain Engineer corps; J. R. Parks, co. I, 16th Ga.; Chas. J. Oliver, Chaplain Cabell's battery; John A. W. Fleming, co. C, Cobb's legion; J. M. Caldwell, co. G, 9th Ga.; W. M. Crabtree, co. C, 34th Miss.

The following committee were appointed by the President on Furnishing and Decorating the Hall and Rooms: H. H. Colquitt, chairman; W. A. Hemphill, H. Franklyn Starke, J. Gadsden King, Amos Fox.

On resolution of Dr. Fox to form an auxillary corps of Sons of Veterans: John L. Conley, chairman; W. A. Wright, J. H. Ketner, Z. A. Rice, L. P. Thomas.

The following is the resolution referred to—

Be it Resolved, That Sons of Confederate Veterans may be elected as auxillary members of the Fulton County Confederate Veterans' Association, by paying initiation and dues, with all the privileges except voting. And when the sire passes away the sons may be allowed to vote. Adopted.

J. F. EDWARDS, Secretary.

HALL F. C. C. V. A., Monday Night, Oct. 15th, 1888.

The Veterans met in regular session, with President Calhoun in the chair. All officers present. Minutes of last meeting read and adopted. Calling of the roll was dispensed with.

Dr. Amos Fox, the Treasurer, submitted his report, showing \$560 deposited in bank drawing interest, and \$118.45 deposited in bank subject to check.

The committee appointed on Dr. Fox's resolution, to report on plan to admit Sons of Veterans as members of our Association, asked through its chairman, Mr. John L. Conley, to be relieved of further consideration of the subject, and that another committee be appointed instead, which was agreed to, and the President appointed the following: John L. Conley, chairman; E. P. Howell, V. P. Sisson, C. K. Maddox, J. S. Panchen.

The following resolution was offered by W. L. Calhoun, President —

Resolved, That a committee of seven members of this Association be appointed by the President to confer with a like committee from the O. M. Mitchell Post, G. A. R., already appointed, and the city authorities, with reference to the advisability of extending an invitation to the Grand Army of the Republic to assemble in this city two years' hence.

After being debated on, final action was postponed to the next regular meeting.

By Rev. T. P. Cleveland—

Resolved, That the families of deceased members of our Association be notified of our memorial services to be held next Sunday night, and also that seats will be reserved for them.

By Captain John L. Conley—

Resolved, That the President appoint a committee of one from each Militia District of Fulton county, whose duty it will be to solicit Veterans of the county to become members of our Association.

By Dr. Amos Fox—

Resolved, That our by-laws be so amended that the Chaplain of our Association be exempt from all dues.

The following Veterans having conformed to our by-laws, relating to dues, were admitted as members of our Association: John B Langley, co I, 20th Texas; J E Blackstock, Lieut co E, 56th Ga; T J Pollard, co B, Mercer's regiment; Jas Wm Ansley, Anderson's Art Hollinquist; F E Smith, Sergt co A, 21st Ga; P M T Meddling, co G, 1st Ga cav; Thomas M Armstead, 2d Serg't co H, 42d Ga; B H Overby, co D, 3d Ga.

On motion, the Association adjourned.

HALL F. C. C. V. A., Monday Night, November 19, 1888.

The Veterans met in regular meeting in their Hall, on Broad street. The President and all officers were present. Roll call was dispensed with. Minutes of last meeting read and adopted.

The unfinished business of last meeting was taken up, and the resolution offered by President Calhoun, with reference to appointing a committee of seven to confer with a like committee from the O. M. Mitchell Post, G. A. R., already appointed, for the purpose of discussing whether it was advisable to invite the Grand Army of the Republic to meet in Atlanta two years' hence, which was adopted.

Col. G. T. Fry offered the following resolution, which was adopted:

Resolved, That the President and Commander, each year preceding our annual memorial services appoint some suitable person whose duty it shall be to prepare a brief biographical sketch of each deceased member, to be read after the Secretary has called the *dead roll*. Said biographies to be placed by the Secretary on the minutes of the Association.

Col. Starke offered the following resolution, which was adopted :

Resolved, That each Veteran, who is possessed of Relics of the late war, and is willing to donate them to the use of this Association, be requested to bring or send the same to the committee on Relics.

Mr. F. M. Myers offered the following, which was adopted :

Resolved, That the President appoint a committee to correspond with the Confederate Associations in the other parts of our State, looking toward forming a State Association, the meeting to take place during our Fair in December.

Major King offered the following resolution, which was adopted :

Resolved, That the net proceeds of our Fair, to be held in this city, beginning on the 10th December next, be appropriated as follows : One-half to the relief fund of our Association, and the other half to the Ladies' Memorial Association of Atlanta, to be applied by them in placing headstones over the graves of Confederate soldiers in Oakland Cemetery.

The following old Veterans having complied with the terms of our by-laws, were admitted as members of our Association : James Drew, Sgt co F, 37th Miss; Hugh Lynch, Sgt co B, 19th Ga; J N Smith, co H, Floyd's legion; J F Walker, co B, Cobb's legion; Albert W Force, Sgt co B, 20th S C; Green B Adair, co E, 10th Ala; J C Carlisle, 1st Lt co D, 7th S C; John C Whitner, Major Gen Howell Cobb's staff; R Ralieggh, co A 3d Ga; R W McCown, 3d Lt co L, Phillips' legion; Jas B Caldwell, co G, 5th Ga; O I Culberson, co G, 5th Ga; J A Caldwell, co G, 9th Ga; Robt H Caldwell, co G, 5th Ga cavalry; Jas B Warren, co B, 62d Ala; S Frank Warren, Columbus Guards; J M T Bates, co E, Phillips' legion; Judge Jas A Anderson, co C, 56th Ga; W E Scoggins, co D, 7th Ga; Alexander C Smith, co K, 1st Ga; C A Howell, 2d Lt co D, 2d Ga; N S Culpepper, Captain co G, 7th Ga; Samuel Fulton, 32 Ga; W J Roberts, co G, 37th Ga; Jno J Doonan, 1st Sgt co H, 2d Ga; Henry Y Snow, 1st Lt co K, 34th Ga; A A Nolan, co G, Cobb's legion.

HALL F. C. C. V. A., December 1st, 1888.

At a called meeting of the Association, held on the night of December 1st, to take action with reference to the Prize Drill at the Fair, it was decided that the squads shall consist of not less than eight, nor more than sixteen men.

The following Veterans having complied with our by-laws were admitted as members : James J. Barnes, co B, Cobb's Legion; T H Blacknall, Colonel 1st Ark; W J Hudson, co I, 7th Ga; W H Jones, co D, 1st Ga; W W Draper, co E, 10th Ala; Winfield Wolf, co F, 43d Ala; W C Henderson, co C, 46th Ga; Jas L Robinson, Sgt co E, 56th Ga; W D Payne, co D, Cobb's legion; C L Caston, co K, 30th Miss; Edmond V Joyce, co B, 11th Ga; W A Powell, Sgt co F, 8th Ga.

HALL F. C. C. V. A., January 21, 1889.

The Veterans met in regular session in their Hall. All officers present.

After prayer by the Chaplain, the minutes of last meeting were read and adopted.

The President submitted his report of the Fair, which was received and referred to the Executive committee.

The request from the Ladies' Memorial Association, that this Association arrange all the details of Memorial Day, excepting the floral decorations, was referred to the Executive committee.

The committee who have charge of Dr. Fox's resolution, relative to the admission of Sons of Veterans as auxilliary members of our Association, submitted a report through its chairman, Mr. John L. Conley, and at his request it was laid over to another meeting.

Mr. John L. Conley offered the following resolution, which was adopted :

Resolved, That the President appoint a committee to revise the constitution, and that said committee be required to report at the next annual meeting in April.

Dr K C Divine, in the absence of Col. L. P. Thomas, chairman of the Fair committee, submitted a report, which was ordered to be received and filed with the minutes of this meeting.

Capt H. H. Colquitt offered the following, which was adopted.

Resolved, That the thanks of this Association are hereby tendered to all the ladies who so kindly assisted us during the Fair. When so many did all in their power to aid us it would be invidious to name any particular ladies.

Resolved, That the Scrap Book prepared by the ladies, which contains all the newspaper accounts of the Fair, be made a part of the records of our Association.

Resolved, That the thanks of our Association are hereby tendered to Mrs. O A Lochrane for the use of her magnificent four-story building, at the corner of Pryor and Decatur streets, in which we held our Fair.

On motion of W. B. Burke, a committee of three were appointed to make all arrangements for our next annual Picnic. In pursuance of which, the President appointed the following committee : W. B. Burke, P. McQuaid, D. G. Wylie

Capt W. G. Newman offered the following, which was adopted :

Resolved, That the President be requested to invite the Ladies' Memorial Association to hold their meetings in this Hall, and make our rooms their permanent quarters.

On motion of Capt. H. H. Colquitt, a committee of five was appointed on Building and Site, whose duty it shall be to investigate the feasibility of building by this Association a Confederate building in this city. Said committee to report at our next monthly meeting.

In pursuance of which the President appointed the following : H. H. Colquitt, C. D'Alvigny, J. H. Ketner, John Milledge, B. F. Abbott.

On motion, the President was added to this committee as chairman.

Col. Starke offered a resolution to raise a committee to solicit aid from the several State governments for the purpose of placing headstones at the graves of Confederate soldiers of their respective States, in Oakland Cemetery, which was referred to the Executive committee.

Captain John L Conley offered a resolution to amend the Constitution, so as to admit certain parties as Honorary members of our Association

Dr D'Alvigny submitted a resolution to change Article xxii, on page 5, which was referred to the committee on revising the Constitution.

Captain John L Conley offered a resolution looking to raising a standing committee of five, to be known as the committee on membership, to which all applications are to be submitted before being voted on, which was, at his request, laid over until the next meeting.

Mr R H Stewart, an old veteran from Chicago, sent us the following communication, which was read by the Secretary :

ATLANTA, GA., December 21, 1888.

Dr. Amos Fox :

Dear Comrade—Will you kindly accept on behalf of your Association, as a slight recognition of my appreciation of the courtesies shown, and kindnesses extended me, by you and your comrades during my stay among you, the Portrait now on exhibition at the Veterans' Fair, of our old commander and illustrious chief, the immortal Lee. I have used my best endeavor to have an accurate likeness made of the old hero, and I think that the artist to whom I confided the task has succeeded very well when I consider that all we had to guide him in his work were some old engravings. I present the picture, asking that you give it a place in the Hall of your Association of old Confederate soldiers. Men, who in the dark and dreadful days of war, nobly and unflinchingly did their duty in a cause that they conscientiously believed to be right, and for which they bared to the iron hail of battle, and upon whose altar they were willing to sacrifice, their lives; and with a sublime devotion followed him who speaks from that canvass, until the last shot was fired, until the Flag under which they fought so long, and with such heroic courage, went down in disaster and defeat, or was forever furled at Appomattox. Men, who shared in the glory of his victories, and stood nobly by him in the gloom of defeat; who shed many tears of grief at his death, and who, with their posterity, throughout all coming generations, will revere, love, and honor his memory. Hoping that the picture will prove artistically acceptable, and with my best wishes for the success of your Association, and the long life, happiness and prosperity of its individual members, I remain, fraternally yours,

R. H. STEWART

And for which the thanks of the Association was tendered Mr R H Stewart by a rising vote

The following Confederate Veterans were admitted as members of our Association: W R Kent, co C, 21st Ga; W P McKinnon, Sgt co F, 54th Va; T C McCreary, co A, State Road battalion; R C Powell, Chew's Battery 1st Va cavalry; E F Harris, co D, 42d Ga; J A Bostain, co G, 6th N C; John R Saye, co A, 11th Ga; J S Brown, co G, 37th Ga; James E Smith, 1st Corp co D, 31st Ga; Robt T Bowie, Capt co G, 13th Ga; James A Landrum, 4th Sgt co F, 37th

Ala; Isaac Donkle, Sgt co A, 8th Ga; Clarke Howell, sr, Sgt co R, Graham's battery; Joe D Willis, co I, 42d Ga; W W Clower, co K, 7th Ga; W M Crumley, Cobb's legion cavalry; A P Tripod, Macon light artillery; Rufus B Bullock, Lt Col Q M Dept; Jas P Crocket, co K, 1st Ga; Jno McIntosh Kell, Capt C S N; M M White, co K, 7th Ga; Jas P Graus, Adj't 31st Ga; T J Wardge, Sgt co A, 18th Ga; J L Saunders, Martin's battery Forest cavalry; A J Redding, Capt co B, 46th Ga; Felix A Vaughn, 9th Ga battalion artillery; E S Morris, co D, 44th Ga; P M B Young, Major General C S A; J K P Carlton, Sgt co C, 19th Ga; J T Tichenor, Chaplain 17th Ala; A C Lampkin, co E, 5th Ga; Madison Bell, Major 30th Ga cavalry; K K Smith, co C, 7th S C.

After reading a poem by Dr J C Olmstead, the Association adjourned.

ATLANTA, GA., February 21, 1889.

All the officers being present the Association was called to order by the President.

After prayer by the Chaplain, the minutes of the last meeting were read, and being amended were adopted.

The Treasurer submitted his report, which was referred to the Executive committee

The following communication from the O. M. Mitchell Post No. 1, Department of Ga. G. A. R., was received and ordered spread upon the minutes.

ATLANTA, GA., February 8th, 1889

Col. W. L. Calhoun, President F. C. Confederate Vet Association:

Dear Sir—At a regular meeting of this Post held last night, the following was passed unanimously, and I was instructed to furnish your Association with a copy of the same, viz.:

Resolved, That the thanks of the O. M. Mitchell Post No. — Department of Georgia, G. A. R., are hereby returned to the Confederate Veterans Association of Fulton County, for the use of their Hall so fraternally tendered, and so gratefully accepted for the purpose of holding a "Camp Fire," following the organization of the new Department of Georgia, G. A. R., on Jan 25th, inst.

I remain sir, yours very truly,

C. M. D. Brown, Post Adj't.

The report of the Executive committee, to which was referred the financial report of the Veterans' Fair, made by President W. L. Calhoun, was to have the same spread upon the minutes of the Association was adopted, and the report was ordered to be placed on the minutes.

To the Fulton County Confederate Veterans' Association:

Gentlemen—At the request of Dr. Amos Fox, Treasurer, and with the approval of my associates on the Executive committee, Col. L. P. Thomas and

Dr. K. C. Divine, I assumed the management of the finances of our recent Fair, and now respectfully submit the following report.

RECEIPTS.

From subscriptions, prior to the Fair	\$ 956 50
From Fair proper.....	4,120 24
From Major Starke's Oriental Booth	100 00
From Auction Sales	150 21
	<hr/>
	\$5,335 95

DISBURSEMENTS.

Erecting booths, decorations, lights, gas fixtures, stoves, supplies for restaurant, etc.	1,332 22
	<hr/>
Net balance.....	\$4,002 73
Of this amount there was secured from sale of tickets for \$1,000 raffle during Fair.....	390 00
	<hr/>
Actual net proceeds of Fair.....	\$3,612 73

At the request of persons interested, I also submit a statement of the amounts realized on the different days of the Fair :

Georgia Day.....	\$156 95
Tennessee Day.....	419 47
Alabama Day.....	234 55
Virginia Day	560 51
Mississippi and Florida.....	287 94
Mississippi and Kentucky.....	495 61
North Carolina and Maryland	392 50
South Carolina	501 64
Louisiana and Arkansas.....	274 46
Texas	211 15
Dec 21—Exclusive of Raffle.....	100 90
Dec. 22 " " Auction sales.....	139 11

It is proper to remark that in some instances amounts were handed in for the different days after the footings of the day had been made, and were entered on the general subscription accounts, but noted as for the particular day. A large number of articles were contributed, and Mrs. O. A. Lochrane magnanimously allowed us the use of her splendid four-story building, corner of Pryor and Decatur streets, free of rent.

Accompanying this report will be found the account books of the Fair, and in them a complete itemized statement of the names of persons who contributed merchandise, etc., and the articles given; the articles sold at auction, and the price realized; each item of disbursement, to whom paid, and on what account, with the vouchers therefor as far as could be obtained. That our Fair was socially and financially a great success is well recognized; and it furnished still another evidence of the generosity of the good people of Atlanta, and they fully possess that sweetest and best of all virtues—Charity. They have been very kind and liberal to this Association, and have given us their con-

dence—let us not destroy it. Let us be true in peace as we were in war, and see that every dollar of this fund is applied to the sacred purpose for which it was given. The net balance, as above, is deposited in bank in my name, as President of the Association, and is subject to your order. In conclusion, I thank the ladies and gentlemen connected with the Fair, the officers and members of the Association, as well as the general public, for the confidence reposed, and the uniform courtesy shown me at all times.

W. L. CALHOUN, President.

The report of the Executive committee, to whom was referred the resolution of Col H. F. Starke, reported, and recommended that the said resolution be laid on the table. Adopted.

The following committees were appointed by the President: On conference on the advisability of inviting the Grand Army of the Republic to hold its session in Atlanta—Evan P Howell, chairman; Jno R Grambling, George Hill-
 yer, A J McBride, A J Orme, J H Ketner, H Franklyn Starke.

On Revising the Constitution—John L Conley, chairman; J G King, Geo B Forbes, C K Maddox, Robert L Rodgers.

Committee to confer with other Associations in the State, with reference to forming a State organization—K C Divine, chairman; R M Clayton, C T Furlow.

Historian for the year—George T Fry.

On motion, the President was authorized to pay over to the Treasurer the sum of \$390.00, now in his hands, accrued from the sale of tickets in the \$1,000 raffle during the Fair. And the further sum of \$1,406.36½, now in his hands, being one-half of the net proceeds of the Fair.

The following resolution, by Dr. Cleveland, was adopted :

Resolved, That a committee of three be appointed to confer with the Ladies' Memorial Association, with full power to act, in turning over to said Ladies' Memorial Association funds due them from proceeds of Veterans' Fair, and also with reference to releasing them from any obligations to place headstones to the graves of the Confederate soldiers in Oakland Cemetery.

In pursuance of which the President appointed the following committee: T P Cleveland, chairman; K C Divine, J H Ketner.

The following resolution, by John F Edwards, was adopted :

Resolved, That a committee of three be appointed on delinquents, whose duty it shall be to investigate all those who have not paid their dues for two years past. And when found not able to pay, from pecuniary or other cause, to recommend same to be placed on the exemption list. And when found fully able to pay, to notify them that they will be dropped from the list of membership of this Association unless said dues are paid up by the next regular meeting following the receipt of said notification.

In pursuance of which, the President appointed the following committee : Jno F Edwards, A W Force, Geo A Webster.

The following resolution, by Major J. G. King, was adopted—

Resolved, That all funds now belonging to this Association, or which may hereafter come into their possession, be consolidated into one general fund in the hands of the Treasurer of the Association, and not to be paid out except upon the warrant of officers as the Association has or may appoint for the distribution of these funds. The Treasurer being always required, in making his report to the Association to produce the warrants upon which he has paid out the funds entrusted to him.

The committee on Confederate Building asked for and obtained further time.

On motion, the thanks of the Veterans were tendered his honor the Mayor, John T. Glenn, and Mr. Joel Hurt, for paying our water bill at the Fair.

The following Veterans having complied with our by-laws, as to dues, etc., were admitted as members: W L Corley, Gate City Guards, 1st Ga; B F McDuffie, 2d Lt co G, 54th Ga; Edward Shaughnessy, co K, 20th Ga; Wilson L Grubbs, co I, 42d Ga; R M Rose, co G, 10th Ga.

On motion, the Association adjourned.

HALL F. C. C. V. A., March 18th, 1889.

Officers present: W. L. Calhoun, Pres't; Amos Fox, Treasurer; John F. Edwards, Secretary; Rev. T. P. Cleveland, Chaplain.

The Association was called to order by the President, and after prayer by the Chaplain, the minutes of the last meeting were read and adopted.

Dr. Cleveland, chairman, made a verbal report for his committee, stating that they had discharged their duty, and had turned over the money, \$1,806.36 to the Ladies' Memorial Association, that being the amount due them from the net proceeds of the Veterans' Fair, and that the Treasurer (Dr. Fox) held their receipt for the same, and asked in behalf of the committee to be discharged, which was granted.

President Calhoun submitted the following report, which was received and ordered spread upon the minutes:

To the Fulton County Confederate Veterans' Association:

I have the honor to report that, under your resolution at the last meeting, I have this day paid over to Amos Fox, as Treasurer of this Association, the sum of twenty-one hundred and ninety-six (\$2,196.36½) dollars and thirty-six and one-half cents; the same comprising the other half of the net proceeds of the Veterans' Fair, \$1,806.36½, and the proceeds of the sale of tickets to \$1.000 raffle to close of said fair, \$390. The other half of said proceeds of fair paid to Dr. Fox, Treasurer, on February 5, 1889, making total paid to Dr. Fox, \$4,002.73, and for which sum I hold his receipt February 23, 1889.

W. L. CALHOUN, President.

The Executive Committee reported that they had examined the report of the Treasurer and found the same to be correct, and recommend that same be adopted and spread on the minutes, which was adopted.

Dr. Fox, Treasurer, submitted the following report :

1888.	
Oct. 15, to balance on hand last statement.....	\$ 118 45
Oct. 15, cash on interest in Neal's bank.....	560 50
Nov. 19, cash John F. Edwards, Secretary.....	20 00
Dec. 1, cash John F. Edwards, Secretary.....	17 75
Dec. 19, cash interest on cash in bank.....	22 40
1889—Jan. 14, cash room rent from Atlanta Artillery, to Jan. 1, '89..	40 00
Jan. 21, cash John F. Edwards, Secretary.....	32 25
Feb. 5, cash from W. L. Calhoun, President, proceeds Veterans' Fair	1,806 37
	<hr/>
1888	\$2,617 72
Oct. 16, by cash paid order Relief Committee, ticket to Ma-	
con for W. P. Nelson..	\$ 2 65
Dec. 3, by cash for sign, ice, janitor, and ticket to Mobile..	15 50
Nov. 5, by cash paid order Relief Committee, Vouchers 16	
and 17, Zimmerman & Powell.....	10 00
Nov. 29, by cash paid order Relief Committee, Vouchers 18	
and 19, Clay & Bingley.....	10 00
Dec. 21, by cash paid order Relief Committee, Vouchers 20	
and 21, Wellborn & Orril.....	10 00
1889	
Jan. 5, by cash paid order Relief Committee, Voucher 22,	
J. C. Brain	11 00
Jan. 23, by cash paid order Relief Committee, Vouchers 23	
and 24, Powell & Mehaffy.....	10 00
Feb. 5, by cash paid six months rent to April 1, 1889.....	150 00
Feb. 6, by cash paid Patterson funeral expenses Wellborn..	45 00
Feb. 7, by cash paid repairing and putting on lock.....	2 00
Feb. 7, by cash paid water and gas bill to Jan. 1, '89.....	5 60
Feb. 7, by cash paid stove pipe, ash pans, etc.....	17 70
Feb. 7, by cash paid picture frames, scrap book, etc.....	16 75
Feb. 7, by cash paid P. H. Snook 1 dozen chairs.....	27 00
Feb. 7, by cash paid Vouch 26, graves for Fields and Well-	
born.....	10 00
Feb. 7, by cash paid Voucher 27, Childress, groceries, dry	
goods and medicine.....	8 50
Feb. 7, by cash paid Voucher 28, Thomas Leach.....	8 00
Feb. 7, by cash paid Voucher 29, Powell & Blount,	10 00
Feb. 7, by cash paid T. L. Johnson milk for fair.....	18 50
Feb. 18, balance.....	2,229 52
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	<u>\$2,617 72</u>

The Committee on Delinquents, through its chairman, asked for and obtained further time.

At the request of our Chaplain, the 14th day of next April was fixed upon for our annual sermon to be preached.

The following resolution, by Capt. Conley, was adopted:

Resolved, That each and every member of the Association be requested to attend the regular meeting of the Association, to be held on April 25th proximo, prepared to pay their dues to the Association, the fund arising from these dues being necessary for the current expenses of the Association.

Capt F. M. Myers offered the following, which was adopted:

Resolved, That the President, at his leisure, appoint a committee, with himself as chairman, for the purpose of inquiring into the advisability of forming a uniform company out of our Association, and uniforming and equipping the same.

Referred to the committee revising the Constitution.

The following Veterans having complied with our By-laws, etc., as to dues were admitted as members:

J. R. Drake, private co K, 7th Ga.; W. G. Gibson, private co A, 1st Ga. Vol.; A. G. Howard, Orderly Sergeant, 12th Ala.; H. T. Head, private co C, Cobb's Legion; Lawrence Lutz, private co E, 1st La.; John M. Farmer, private co A, 40th Ga.

On motion, the Association adjourned.

ATLANTA, GA., April 25th, 1889

At the annual meeting of the Association all the officers were present.

The Association was called to order by the President, and after prayer by the Chaplain, the minutes of last meeting were read and adopted.

The report of the Secretary and Treasurer, which had been examined by the Executive Committee and found correct, were received and ordered spread on the minutes.

The report of the Surgeon of the Association was read and ordered spread on the minutes.

The Committee on Relief and Visiting, submitted verbal reports through the chairmen.

SECRETARY'S REPORT.

John F. Edwards, Secretary, in account with the Fulton County Confederate Veterans' Association:

1889—To amount dues and initiation fees collected from Sept 13th,	
1888, to April 22, 1889.....	\$ 450 00
Less ten per cent, commission.....	45 00
	\$ 405 00
Paid over to Dr. Fox, as per receipts.....	398 52
Balance due the Association.....	\$ 6 48

TREASURER'S REPORT.

Amos Fox, Treasurer, in account with Fulton County Confederate Veterans' Association for 1889:

Feb. 18, to balance as per last statement.....	\$2,229 52
Feb. 18, to cash from J. F. Edwards, Secretary	20 25
Feb. 23, to one-half milk bill T. L. Johnson.....	9 25
March 26, to cash from J. F. Edwards, Secretary.	109 47
April 22, " " " "	160 55

\$2,529 04

Feb. 20, by Voucher No. 30, W. L. Mehaffy.....	\$ 5 00
Feb. 20, by Voucher No. 31, Dan J. Irby and Ives, on pic- tures	15 70
Feb. 25, by Vouchers Nos. 32 and 33, C. Powell & L. Orril	15 00
March 9, by Voucher No. 34, J. T. Stocks, coal for fair....	7 00
March 16, by Vouchers Nos. 35 and 36, Bain & Kirkpatrick	10 90
March 26, by Voucher No. 37, Haverty & Co., 8 ft table....	35 00
April 1, by Voucher No. 38, freight and gas bill.....	1 95
April 3, by Voucher No. 39, 1 $\frac{1}{4}$ ton coal.....	7 50
April 13, by Voucher No. 40, V. P. Sisson, printing.....	19 25
April 29, by Vouchers Nos. 41 and 42, Childress and Leach	10 00
April 22, by Voucher No. 43, J. P. Harrison & Co.....	4 20
April 22, by Voucher No. 44, postage stamps, etc.....	213 25
April 26, balance on hand.....	2,184 29
	<hr/> \$2,529 04

ATLANTA, GA., April 26, 1889.

Received of W. L. Calhoun, President, one-half net proceeds of Veterans' Fair, \$1,806.36, with which I paid one-half of T. L. Johnson's milk bill, amounting to \$9.25, and one-half of J. T. Stocks' coal bill, amounting to \$3.50, and I submit herewith receipt from Mrs. John Milledge, President of the Ladies' Memorial Association, for \$1,793.61—amounting in all to \$1,806.36. Fifteen hundred and sixty dollars of the above balance at Neal's banking company on interest.

AMOS FOX, Treasurer.

SURGEON'S REPORT.

To the Officers and Members of the F. C. C. V. Association:

GENTLEMEN—I have the honor, as Surgeon of this Association, for the year ending April 25, 1889, to make the following report. My duties have been very light, having been confined to the examination of applicants for State pensions, some of which, to my great surprise and regret, have been refused, though the law, as understood by me, was in each instance strictly complied with. In addition to this duty I professionally attended — Terrell, late of Mercer's brigade, who, I regret to say, died on the third day (April 20, 1889), after my first visit. I have ever held myself in readiness to obey any call which might be made on me, and was willing and anxious at all times to render any service in my power.

Respectfully submitted,

K. C. DIVINE, Surgeon.

The following Veterans having complied with our By-laws, as to dues, were admitted as members:

M D Mauldin, private, 9th Ga Artillery; D P Brown, private, 9th Ga Artillery; J N Fricks, private co C, 1st S C Rifles; Dr H C Timmons, sergeant co C, 56th Ga; H T Smith, private co B, 15th Ga; D Ledbetter, private co K, 18th Ga; L A Rusch, sergeant co D, 1st S C Artillery; D Buice, private co H, 7th Ga; R A Autry, private co E, 2d Ala; G G Crawford, surgeon McLaw's division; W D R Norris, private co I, 14th Ga; M F Edwards, musician co D, 4th Ga; J H Jones, private co K, 38th Ga; W G Eaton, private; G J Dallas, capt and A Q M, post duty; J M Osborn, orderly sergeant co F, 7th Ga Cavy; C H Clarke, private co C, 2d Va; Dr T H Kenan, aid to Gen W H H T Walker; J C Kirkpatrick, private co A, 63d Ga; Jacob Ammel, private co F, 8th Ga; E M M Hooper, Q M Sergt, 1st S C Infantry; P J McCullough, private co K, 7th Ga; M E Maher, private, LaFayette Artillery, Charleston; J H Franklin, sergeant-major, 30th Ga Vol.

The following members have died since our last memorial services in October, 1888: A. B. Culberson, C. R. Wellborn, W. G. Newman, and John W. Owens.

The Committee on Revision of the Constitution and By-Laws, through its chairman, Capt. John L. Conley, submitted their report, which was considered *seriatim*, and adopted:

CONSTITUTION

OF THE

CONFEDERATE VETERANS' ASSOCIATION.

ARTICLE I—*Title.*

SECTION 1. This Society shall be known as CONFEDERATE VETERANS' ASSOCIATION, of Fulton county, Georgia.

ARTICLE II—*Objects of the Society.*

SECTION 1. The objects of the Association are the conservation of Confederate memories, the promotion of fellowship, and the cultivation of friendship between the surviving officers and soldiers of the army, navy, marine and signal corps, and other organizations in the service of the Confederacy; the exhibition of loyal respect to the recollections and impulses of a Confederate past; the encouragement and practice of manly virtues; the extension of reasonable aid and sympathy to fellow-members in seasons of sickness and distress, and, in case of death, burial and the rendition of suitable funeral honors.

ARTICLE III—*Membership.*

SECTION 1. Those only shall be admitted to the privileges of membership who were in the military or naval service of the Confederate States, or either of them, during the late war between the States, and who were honorably discharged, by parole or otherwise therefrom, and who have brought no discredit on the service since.

SEC. 2. Every application for membership shall be in writing, and shall state

the applicant's age, birthplace, and residence when entering the service, his rank, command and date (as near as may be) of entry, and his rank, command, and date (as near as may be) of discharge or parole.

SEC. 3. The application shall be presented at a regular meeting of the Association; shall be accompanied by the initiation fee and one year's dues, and shall be endorsed by two members of the Association, who shall vouch for the eligibility of the applicant.

SEC. 4. The application shall be received and published to the Association, and shall lie over for one meeting, and shall then be voted upon by the Association. Upon the question of admission the vote shall be by ball ballot, and five black balls shall exclude the applicant, but this rule may be suspended by unanimous consent, and the applicant be elected by a *viva voce* vote.

SECTION II.

1. The son of any member of the Association, or of any person now deceased, who if in life would be eligible to membership, who shall have attained the age of eighteen years, or any other male descendant of such person who may have attained the age of twenty-one years, may be received into the Association as an Auxiliary Member in the same manner in which members are received, and shall pay the same fees and dues as are required of members, but no Auxiliary Member shall have the right to vote, hold office, or participate in the business of any meeting of the Association.

2. An Auxiliary Member shall be entitled to wear the badge of the Association after the death of the Veteran, under whom he claims the right of admission to the Association.

SECTION III.

Distinguished persons who were in the civil, military, or naval service of the Confederate States, or either of them, or their lineal descendants, may be elected to Honorary Membership in the Association, in such manner and at such times as the Association may deem proper.

ARTICLE IV—Meetings.

SECTION I.

1. Regular meetings of the Association shall be held on the third Monday in each month, at 7:30 p. m.

2. The meetings in July, October, and January, with the annual meetings in April in each year, shall be deemed quarterly meetings for the purpose hereinafter specified.

3. The annual meeting of the Association shall be held on the third Monday in April, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., at which time officers of the Association for the ensuing year shall be elected. All members of the Association in good standing shall be eligible to any office therein, except Surgeon, who shall be qualified as hereinafter specified.

4. Special meetings of the Association may be called by the President, or by the Executive Committee, should occasion require.

5. At the annual meeting, in addition to the election of officers, as hereinbefore provided, the history of the Association for the preceding twelve months shall be submitted. Officers shall make their reports. A full exhibit of all acts and disbursements shall be presented, and the condition and prospects of the Association shall be laid before the members for their information and action.

6. At the quarterly meetings, in like manner, shall be presented and acted upon, the reports of the officers, for the preceding quarter, and the operations of the Association shall be ascertained and discussed.

7. At any meeting of the Association, nine members shall constitute a quorum for the transaction of business.

ARTICLE V—*Officers.*

SECTION I.

1. The officers of this Association shall be—

A President and Commander,
A Vice-President,
A Secretary,
A Treasurer,
A Chaplain,
A Surgeon,
A Historian,

who shall be elected at the annual meeting, except in case of an election to fill a vacancy, which may be held at any regular meeting.

2. All elections shall be by ballot, unless dispensed with by unanimous consent, when they may be by a *viva voce* vote. In case of a ballot, the majority of all the votes cast shall be necessary to a choice. If there should be no election on the second ballot, the name receiving the smallest number of votes shall be dropped, and so on in successive ballots until an election is had.

SECTION II.

1. The President and Commander shall preside at all meetings of the Association, and shall take command at all public demonstrations. He shall, on all occasions, lend his counsel, aid, and encouragement to the best interest of the Association.

2. In the absence of the President, the Vice-President shall preside, or take command.

SECTION III

1. The Secretary shall preserve a due record of all the proceedings, and, under the supervision of the presiding officer conduct the correspondence of the Association. He shall keep a substantial book of membership, wherein shall appear the names of all who shall connect themselves with the Association. In this register of membership shall be entered the name, residence, rank, age, command or organization to which each member was attached at the time of the surrender of the Confederate armies, or at the time of his honorable discharge.

2. He shall notify all members of their election, and perform all such other duties as legitimately appertain to his office. In consideration of the faithful discharge of such duties, he shall be exempt from the payment of all dues.

3. It shall be the duty of the Secretary to receive and collect all initiation fees, and all dues of every sort, and turn over the same to the Treasurer, for which service he shall receive a commission of ten per cent. of such fees and dues.

SECTION IV.

1. It shall be the duty of the Treasurer to receive from the Secretary all moneys, and take charge of all valuable properties belonging to the Association. All moneys belonging to the Association shall be by him, from time to time, deposited in some bank of repute in the city of Atlanta, to be designated by the Executive Committee, to the credit of himself as Treasurer of the Association. He shall keep a correct account of all moneys received and disbursed, and shall submit regular reports of the same, with supporting vouchers, at each quarterly meeting of the Association. His books and accounts shall be at all times open for the inspection of the Executive Committee, and no payment of an account presented shall be made by him until the same shall have been examined and approved of, in writing, by that committee.

2. In consideration of these and all other duties properly appertaining to his office, he shall be exempt from the payment of all dues.

SECTION V.

1. It shall be the duty of the Chaplain to conduct the devotional exercises of the Association; to deliver at least one sermon before the Association in each year; to minister to the sick; to officiate at the burial of deceased members when requested, and to perform such other duties as may appertain to his sacred office.

2. In consideration of the faithful performance of the duties of his office, the Chaplain shall be exempt from the payment of all dues.

SECTION VI.

1. It shall be the duty of the Surgeon to visit and prescribe for such members of the Association as may need medical attendance, when requested to do so by a member of the Visiting Committee.

2. No person shall be elected to the office of Surgeon who is not, or has not been, a practicing physician or surgeon.

SECTION VII.

1. The duties of the Historian shall be to present to the Association, at each annual meeting, a history of the preceding year, and of such other matters as he may deem of interest to the Association.

ARTICLE VI—Committees.

SECTION I.

1. There shall be standing committees as follows—

An Executive Committee.

A Visiting Committee.

A Relief Committee.

A Committee on Hall and Rooms.

2. Standing committees shall be elected by the Association at the annual meeting, except the Committee on Hall and Rooms, which shall be appointed by the presiding officer. Vacancies on such committees may be filled at any regular meeting of the Association.

3. All other committees than those above enumerated shall be appointed by the presiding officer for the time being.

SECTION II.

1. The Executive Committee shall consist of seven members, five members to be elected, and the President and Commander to be the chairman, and the Vice-President to be a member *ex-officio* of this committee.

2. This committee shall have a general supervision of the affairs of the Association.

3. It shall be the duty of the Executive Committee to inspect and verify the Treasurer's accounts prior to each quarterly meeting. They shall also examine into and pass upon the correctness of all bills presented, before they are paid; prescribe a form of voucher to be used, and at least one member of this committee shall countersign any check drawn by the Treasurer upon the funds of the Association, except as hereinafter provided.

4. The Secretary of the Association shall be *ex-officio* secretary of this committee.

SECTION III.

1. The Visiting Committee shall consist of five members, whose duty it shall be to visit the sick and ascertain the needy members of the Association, and make report thereof to the Association, that proper steps may be taken to alleviate the sufferings of such members.

2. Members of this committee who have served three months may, upon request, be relieved from further service at any quarterly meeting, and an election shall at once be held to fill the vacancy.

SECTION IV.

1. The Relief Committee shall consist of five members, whose duty it shall be to examine carefully and act upon all applications for relief from the funds of the Association, as herein provided.

2. This committee shall report quarterly to the Association on all applications for relief whether granted or not.

SECTION V.

1. The Committee on Hall and Rooms shall consist of five members, whose duty it shall be to take charge of and see that the Hall and Rooms of the Association are properly cared for.

2. The Hall and Rooms of the Association shall not be used for any other purpose than the meeting of the Association and its committees, without the permission, in writing, of a majority of this committee.

ARTICLE VII—*Fees and Dues.*

SECTION I.

1. The initiation fee shall be fifty cents, and the annual dues one dollar, and shall be paid to the Secretary. Members desiring to do so may pay the annual dues in quarterly installments.

2. The Association, upon the recommendation of the Executive Committee, may levy upon each member an annual assessment not to exceed two dollars, for the purpose of meeting any deficiency of the annual revenue of the Association.

SECTION II.

1. Upon attaining the age of three-score and ten, any member may, on request, be placed on the retired list, when he shall be exempt from the payment of all dues.

2. The Association may exempt from the payment of dues any member who, by reason of wounds or bodily infirmity, is incapable of earning a living.

SECTION III.

1. For absence, without sufficient excuse, from any meeting of the Association, an officer shall be fined fifty cents. Absence from funeral details, except for good cause, shall be punished by a fine of fifty cents. Excuses shall be heard and disposed of at each regular meeting. When confirmed, all fines shall be immediately payable to the Secretary, who shall proceed to collect the same.

2. All defaulters in the matter of dues, fines, and otherwise, shall be reported by the Secretary at each quarterly meeting.

ARTICLE VIII—*Relief.*

SECTION I.

1. In case any Confederate Veteran shall encounter pecuniary distress or serious illness, upon application it shall be the duty of the Visiting Committee to see that he is cared for, and if assistance is needed it shall be the duty of the Visiting Committee to make a written request each week on the Relief Committee for funds of the Association, not to exceed five dollars per week during the continuance of the necessity. It shall then be the duty of the Relief Committee to endorse the request "approved" or "disapproved." In case of approval it shall be the duty of the Treasurer to pay the money or grant the relief. Two members of the Visiting Committee must sign the request, and two members of the Relief Committee shall sign the endorsement. These committees shall present a report at each quarterly meeting of all acts and disbursements in this behalf.

2. Should any member of this Association die, whose private means will not suffice for his proper sepulture, suitable and reasonable provision to be made for his interment from the common treasury, upon order of the presiding officer.

SECTION II.

1. Upon the death of any member of the Association, a detail shall be made of six members by the presiding officer, to attend the funeral, if in the city of Atlanta or vicinity, to represent the Association in paying the last token of respect to our late brother.

2. The demise of any member shall be reported by the Secretary at the next quarterly meeting of the Association; and upon the Minute Book, on a page to be dedicated to such use, entry shall be made of the name, age, date of birth, and death of the deceased, and of his rank and command in the Confederate service.

3. On the third Sunday in October in each year a Memorial Service shall be held that a proper tribute of respect may be paid to those members of the Association who may have died during the preceding year, the arrangements for which service shall be made by the Executive Committee, assisted by the Chaplain.

ARTICLE IX—*Miscellaneous Provisions.*

SECTION I.

1. Any member in good standing may, by written resignation, acted upon at any meeting, withdraw from the Association.

2. Each member of the Association shall provide himself with the badge of the Association, as now established, which badge shall be worn upon the left lapel of the coat on all public occasions.

SECTION II.

1. Should charges affecting the honor and integrity of any member of the Association be preferred, it shall be the duty of the presiding officer to appoint a special committee of not less than three, whose duty it shall be to inquire diligently into the facts of the case, hear the accused, and make full report at the next regular meeting of the Association. At that meeting such report shall be carefully considered, and approved, modified, or rejected. If so directed by the Association, the offending member may thenceforth be barred the privileges of membership. Of this fact he shall be promptly notified by the Secretary.

2. For good cause shown, such offending party may, at a subsequent meeting, be re-instated by and with the consent of not less than three-fourths of the members present.

SECTION III.

The Association shall not, nor shall any member thereof, engage in any enterprise, business, or undertaking in its interest, without the same having been first approved by the Association at a regular meeting thereof.

ARTICLE X—*Order of Business.*

SECTION I.

The order of business at all regular meetings shall be as follows :

1. Roll call by the Secretary and noting of absentees, but this roll call shall extend to and include only the officers and members of committees, except when the roll of the entire membership shall be ordered to be called by a vote of the Association.
2. Reading the minutes of the last meeting, and confirmation or modification of the same.
3. Does any member know of a member sick or in distress?
4. Report of Treasurer.
5. Report of Visiting Committee.
6. Reports of other officers and standing committees.
7. Reports of special committees.
8. Cases of members in default considered.
9. Charges preferred, considered and disposed of.
10. Unfinished business.
11. Applications considered and acted on.
12. Elections.
13. New business.
14. Communications.
15. Miscellaneous business.
16. Adjournment.

ARTICLE XI—*Amendments.*

SECTION I.

This Constitution may be amended, added to, or abrogated upon a two-thirds vote of the members present, at any regular meeting of the Association, one month's notice of the proposed change being first given in writing.

Capt. Conley was requested to have a number of said Constitution and By laws printed and bound for the use of the Association.

The Association then went into an election of officers and standing committees for the ensuing year, which resulted as follows:

President and Commander—W. L. CALHOUN.

Vice-President—H. H. COLQUITT.

Secretary—JOHN F. EDWARDS.

Treasurer—AMOS FOX.

Chaplain—T. P. CLEVELAND.

Surgeon—DR. K. C. DIVINE.

Historian—ROBERT L. RODGERS.

Executive Committee—W. L. Calhoun, H. H. Colquitt, L. P. Thomas, J. L. Conley, H. F. Starke, J. H. Keiner, C. D'Alvigny.

Relief Committee—Z. A. Rice, chairman; George Forbes, Henry Mitchell, Thos. H. Williams, Martin Nally.

Visiting Committee—Rev. T. P. Cleveland, chairman; S. M. Powell, S. H. Landrum, S. J. Allen, John J. Doonan.

The Committee on Hall and Rooms was appointed by the President, as follows: Amos Fox, chairman; Major Jas. A. Anderson, W. H. Clayton, C. W. Motes, W. B. Burke.

Mr. George B. Forbes offered the following resolution, which was adopted by a rising vote:

Resolved, That the question of perfecting the Roster of the Association be referred to the Executive Committee, with power to act.

J. F. Edwards offered the following resolutions, which were adopted by a rising vote:

Resolved, That Mr. Henry W. Grady be elected an Honorary Member of our Association, with the right to wear the badge.

Resolved, That the Treasurer is hereby directed to present a badge to H. W. Grady, suitably engraved.

Resolved, That the President is hereby directed to communicate the action of this Association to Mr. Grady.

On motion, the Association adjourned.

ATLANTA, GA., May 21, 1889.

At the regular meeting of the Fulton County Confederate Veterans' Association, all the officers and members of the different committees were present.

Mr. Stroud, a member of our Association, was reported sick. He lives at 149 Calhoun street. Referred to Visiting Committee.

The Treasurer reported twenty-four dollars collected from the Atlanta Artillery for rent of room.

The Committee on Delinquents asked to be relieved and another committee appointed. Granted.

The President appointed the following committee: L. P. Thomas, A. W. Force, J. G. King.

Authority was granted the Treasurer to pay \$7.50 due by Mr. Leach, an old Confederate veteran, for six months' rent of his place, and also to pay a further sum of \$7.50 for the succeeding six months, provided he is alive at that time, in lieu of relief heretofore received by him.

Charges affecting the standing of a member of our Association having been preferred, was, on motion, referred to the following committee for investigation: Z. A. Rice, chairman; E. J. Roach, R. M. Clayton.

The following veterans, having complied with By-laws, as to dues, etc., made application for membership, which were received, and under our rules laid over to the next meeting: John A. Corbally, C. S. Navy; Silas B. Kent, private Co. K, 7th Ga; Thos. L. Langston, Capt. Co. K, 66th Ga; W. H. Jernigan, Quartermaster 38th Ga.

By a rising vote, with J. Gadsden King in the chair, the following resolution was passed:

Resolved, That the Treasurer of our Association is hereby authorized to procure a badge, similar to the one presented to ex-President Davis, and that the same be presented to Capt. W. L. Calhoun as a slight token of our appreciation of the able manner in which he conducted our fair, the success of which was due, in a great measure, to his untiring efforts in its behalf; also, as an expression of the admiration and affection borne to him by each and every member of this Association.

Major King gave notice of an amendment to the Constitution which he would offer at the next regular meeting. Adjourned.

ATLANTA, GA., June 18, 1889.

At the regular meeting of the Association the following officers were present: W. L. Calhoun, John F. Edwards, Amos Fox, T. P. Cleveland, R. L. Rodgers, L. P. Thomas, John L. Conley, H. F. Starke, J. H. Ketner, Z. A. Rice, C. D'Alvigny, Henry Mitchell.

After prayer by the Chaplain, the minutes of the last meeting were read and adopted.

A communication from C. W. Wells, Secretary of the Seventh Georgia Confederate Veterans' Association, inviting our Association to join them in their annual re-union, at Carrollton, Ga., to be held July 20, 1889, was received, and the Secretary was directed to answer the same.

Major King presented a written notice of a contemplated amendment to the Constitution which, under our rules, lay over to the next meeting.

The committee on calling a convention of the Confederate Veterans of the State, submitted a report, which was received, and the same committee was empowered to name the date of said convention, and to make all necessary arrangements therefor.

Rev. T. P. Cleveland, chairman of Visiting Committee, reported three members sick—Stroud, Holstein, and Hollingsworth.

The committee appointed to investigate charges against M. E. Maher, asked for further time, which was granted.

Further time was granted to Committee on Delinquents.

The following veterans having made application for membership, at our last meeting, were ballotted for and admitted: W. H. Jernigan, Quartermaster 38th Ga; T. L. Langston, Capt. Co. K, 66th Ga; S. B. Kent, private Co. K, 7th Ga; J. A. Corbally, C. S. Navy.

The following veterans having complied with our By-laws, as to dues, etc., made application for membership which, under our rules, lay over to our next meeting: J. W. Hackney, private Co. A, 9th Ga; S. M. Simpson, private Co. D, 28th Ga.

The following resolutions, by H. H. Colquitt, were adopted, and in pursuance of which the following committee was appointed by the President: H. H. Colquitt, chairman; W. A. Wright, Z. A. Rice, Albert Cox, and E. P. Howell. On motion, the President, W. L. Calhoun, was added to the committee.

Resolved, That a committee of five be appointed to memorialize the Legislature to lease to the Confederate Veterans' Association, of Fulton county, the old capitol building for a term of twenty years.

Resolved, That said committee have power to develop a plan that will convert said building into a public institution for the benefit of resident and non-resident Confederate soldiers; to establish a Library of War History; to collect and place on exhibition in said building the portraits of distinguished Confederate soldiers, and also to form a museum for Confederate relics.

Resolved, That all improvements made on the building, and the contents of said building that may have been collected by said Association, shall revert to the State at the end of the lease.

Resolved, That the said committee is instructed to confer with the members of the Legislature of this county, and other counties of this State, and prepare a bill to fully cover these resolutions.

Resolved, That the Atlanta daily papers are requested to publish these resolutions, and to co-operate with this Association in carrying out their purpose.

On motion, the Association adjourned.

HALL F. C. C. V. A., July 15, 1889.

The Veterans met in regular session, with President Calhoun in the chair. All officers present. Minutes of last meeting read and adopted.

The Treasurer, Dr. Fox, submitted his quarterly report, showing a balance of \$2,329.16 on hand, which was received.

The Secretary submitted his quarterly report, showing amount collected during the past three months to be \$130, which was received.

The Committee on Defaulters submitted a report, which was received and the committee discharged.

The consideration of the charges against M. E. Maher were, on motion, postponed to the meeting to be held in August.

The following Veterans were ballotted for and admitted as members: S. M. Simpson, private Co. D, 28th Ga; J. W. Hackney, private Co. A, 9th Ga.

The following Veterans having complied with our By-laws, as to dues, etc., made application for membership:

John A Karr, private co. E, 35th Ga; K S Foster, co. C, Phillips' Legion; W W Fisher, Q M Sergt co. K, 23d Ga; Pat McCann, private co. F, 6th La; John W James, Lieut co. F, 5th Ga; A P Thompson, private co. A, 19th Tenn; J Rider, private co. E, 34th Ga; G W Taylor, 1st Lieut co. K, 14th Ga; D W Henderson, private co. C, Phillips' Legion.

The following resolution, by Capt. H. H. Colquitt, was adopted:

1. *Resolved*, That arrangements be made for the entertainment of visiting Veterans, on August 15, 1889, and that the committee who have been corresponding on the subject be authorized to arrange for rates at the various hotels and boarding houses, and also to look into the cost of cots, to be placed in the old capitol.

2. That a Reception Committee, of fifteen, be appointed by the President, whose duty it shall be to receive visiting Veterans on their arrival, and look after their comfortable location.

3. That the committee be authorized to have badges printed and furnish visiting Veterans. Adjourned.

ATLANTA, GA., August 19, 1889.

At the regular meeting of the Association all the officers were present except W. L. Calhoun, Thos. H. Williams, S. J. Allen, and S. H. Landrum.

Vice President H. H. Colquitt presided. After prayer by the Chaplain, the minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

The Association having under consideration the charges against M. E. Maher, ordered that the affidavits of George Welch and Wm Forsyth be admitted as evidence.

On motion of Dr. K. C. Divine, the further consideration of these charges was postponed to an adjourned meeting, to be held September 2, 1889.

The following applications having been made at our July meeting, were ballotted for and admitted as members:

J Rider, private co. E, 34th Ga; G W Taylor, 1st Lieut co. K, 14th Ala; D W Henderson, private co. C, Phillips' Legion; A P Thompson, private co. A, 19th Tenn; John W James, Lieut co. F, 5th Ga; Pat McCann, private co. F, 6th La; W W Fisher, Q M Sergt co. K, 23d Ga; K S Foster, private co. C, Phillips Legion; J A Karr, private co. E, 35th Ga.

The following Veterans having complied with our By-laws, as to dues, made application for membership, which was received and held over to our next regular meeting: R J Butler, worked in arsenal; W H Futrell, co A, 5th Ga; D O Dougherty, co C, 8th Mo; T H Jones, Corp co K, 1st Ky; W K Curtis, co A, 13th Ga; C B Mason, co K, 3d Ga; J B Sewell, co K, 4th Tenn; G W Howard, co B, 19th S C; S T Johns, co A, 1st Ga; G A Duke, Harkins' battery; H S Smith, co I, 1st Ga.

On motion, the Association adjourned.

HALL F. C. C. V. A., September 2, 1889.

The Association met, with President Calhoun in the chair, in pursuance of resolution passed at the last regular meeting for the purpose of disposing of the charges against M. E. Maher.

The following preamble and resolution, by Rev. J. W. Jones, was passed by a rising vote:

Whereas, we have heard with deep regret of the death of Mrs. J. Thomas Christian, the only child of our great chieftain, Stonewall Jackson, therefore be it—

1. *Resolved*, That we express our profound sorrow at the severing of this link which bound us to our immortal leader. 2. That we tender to her bereaved mother and stricken husband our sincere sympathy, and pray that the God of all comfort may sanctify them in their sore affliction. 3. That we rejoice that two children survive, in whose veins flow the blood of the Christian hero, and we express the ardent hope, and offer the fervent prayer, that they may be spared and may be guided and blessed so as to prove themselves worthy of the heritage of glory unto which they have come. 4. That a committee of three be appointed to transmit to Mrs. Jackson these resolutions, and to express to her the high respect of this Association.

In pursuance of which the President appointed the following committee: Rev. John W. Jones, Col. B. F. Abbott, Dr. K. C. Divine.

The committee having in charge the charges against M. E. Maher, submitted the following report:

ATLANTA, GA., July 3, 1889.

GENTLEMEN—Your committee, appointed to investigate the charges against M. E. Maher, made by Captain John L. Conley, beg leave to report that the evidence furnished us fail, in our opinion, to sustain the charges, and we here with submit all the papers in evidence to be filed with this report, all of which is respectfully submitted.

Z. A. RICE, Chairman.

E. J. ROWEN.

R. M. CLAYTON.

Dr. Amos Fox offered a resolution, as a substitute to the report of the committee, which was, by a vote of 43 yeas and 29 nays, laid on the table.

On motion of Geo. B. Forbes, M. E. Maher was allowed to tender his resignation, which was received.

The following being his resignation:

ATLANTA, GA., Sept. 2, 1889.

W. L. Calhoun, President F. C. C. V. A.:

DEAR SIR—As I do not want dissension and strife in the Association, I hereby respectfully tender you my resignation.

M. E. MAHER.

On motion, the Association adjourned.

HALL F. C. C. V. A., September 16, 1889.

The Association met, with President in the chair. All officers present. After prayer, the minutes of last meeting were read and confirmed.

On motion of Capt. H. H. Colquitt, a committee of three, consisting of

H. H. Colquitt, Frank Myers, and Harry Krouse, were appointed to make arrangements for the Veterans' Day at the Piedmont Exposition.

On motion of Col. Starke, a committee of five was appointed to look into the advisability of changing our quarters to rooms in the new State capitol and to report at our next meeting.

In pursuance of which the President appointed the following committee: H. F. Starke, chairman; Col. R. Arnold, P. McQuaid, H. Krouse, Z. A. Rice.

C. D'Alvigny asked to be relieved from serving on the Executive Committee, which was granted.

Dr. Amos Fox tendered his resignation as a member of the Hall Committee, which was accepted.

On motion of Capt. H. H. Colquitt, a committee of seven was appointed to make all necessary arrangements for our annual memorial services, to be held on the third Sunday in October next.

In pursuance of which the President made the following announcement: H. H. Colquitt, S. H. Landrum, J. G. King, — Hamby, H. C. Mitchell, J. H. Shadden.

The following Veterans, having made application for membership at our last meeting, were balloted for and admitted:

H S Smith, co I, 1st Ga; G A Duke, Sergt Haskins' battery; S T Johns, co A, 1st Ga battalion; G W Howard, co B, 19th S C; J B Sewell, co K, 4th Tenn; C B Mason, co K, 3d Ga; W K Curtis, co A, 13th Ga; T H Jones, Corp co K, 1st Ky; D O Dougherty, co C, 8th Mo; W H H Futrell, co A, 5th Ga; R J Butler, detailed for arsenal work.

The following Veterans having complied with our By-laws, as to dues, etc., made application for membership:

J M Payne, co D, 29th Ga; W F Slaton, Capt co D, 37th Ala; U Lewis, co G, 7th Ala; A M Reinhardt, co G, 2d Ga; G W Dyer, co D, 2d S C; R H Wilson, Corp co E, 35th Ala; C W Stewart, Corporal's battery; R B Jett, Leyden's battalion; E D L Mobley, co I, 1st Ark.

On motion, the Association adjourned.

ATLANTA, GA., October 21, 1889.

At the regular meeting of the Association all the officers were present except the President and Vice-President. — Owing to the absence of these officers, Col. H. F. Starke was called to the chair.

After prayer by the Chaplain, the minutes of last meeting were read and confirmed.

On motion, a donation of \$5 per week was ordered to be paid by the Treasurer to Mr. Gray, on Terry street, a needy Confederate Veteran, as long as he needs it.

The Treasurer submitted his quarterly report, showing balance on hand of \$2,170.91.

The amendment to the Constitution, submitted by Major King, was, by a vote of 22 to 10, laid on the table.

The following resolution, by J. F. Edwards, was adopted:

Whereas, at our late Memorial Services, held in the First Methodist Church, we were deprived of the pleasure of hearing the address of Dr. E. H. Barnett, on account of the lateness of the hour, therefore be it—

Resolved, That our Chaplain be requested to ask Dr. Barnett to furnish us a copy of his address to be spread upon the Minutes and for publication.

The following Veterans having made application for membership were ballotted for and admitted:

J M Payne, co D, 29th Ga; C W Stewart, Corpat's battery; R H Wilson, co E, 35th Ala; G W Dyer, co D, 2d S C; U Lewis, co G, 7th Ala; R B Jett, Leyden's battalion; A M Reinhardt, co G, 2d Ga; W F Slaton, Capt co D, 37th Ala; E D L Mobley, co I, 1st Ark.

The following Veterans having complied with our By-laws, as to dues, etc., made application for membership:

J R Russell, co D, 4th Ga; T R Ashworth, co A, 9th Ga; H C Fisher, co B, 30th Ga; B A Seals, co K, 38th Ga; J T Bailey, co A, 62d Ala; A S King, co A, Phillips' Legion; A H Brantley, co D, 8th Ga; W Haffey, co I, 13th Ga; J A Leseuer, co II, 43d Ga; A Abraham, Phillips' Legion.

The following sons of Veterans made application for auxiliary membership: Dan W Irby, oldest son of D J Irby; Z B Moon, son of J R Moon.

On motion, the Association adjourned.

MEMORIAL SERVICES.

Held October 21, 1888, in the Central Presbyterian Church, in memory of the following deceased brothers:

Capt. R H. ATKINSON	Capt. JOHN KEELY
Capt. DANIEL PITTMAN	Capt. W. M. WILLIAMS
Capt. H. L. WILLIAMS	Capt. W. T. WILSON
Lieut. MASTON BRIDWELL	Private J. H. REID
Private A. L. McCUTCHEON	Private GEO. A. WALLACE
Private B. F. HODGES	Sergt. Major E. B. LOVEJOY

Major J. F. JONES.

MEMORIAL SERVICES.

Held October 20, 1889, in the First Methodist Church, in memory of the following deceased brothers that died during the past year:

Private JOHN W. OWENS	Lieut. Col. A. B. CLIBBORN
Capt. W. G. NEWMAN	Private C. R. WELLSBORN
Private DANIEL J. IRBY	Surgeon CHARLES PINCKNEY
Lieut. A. BRANDT	Lieut. W. L. MEHAFFEE
Private JOHN M. FARMER	Major B. F. WEBB

HALL F. C. C. V. A., November 18, 1889.

At the regular meeting of the Association all the officers were present with President Calhoun in the chair.

After prayer by the Chaplain, the minutes of last meeting were read and confirmed.

The President and Vice-President offered excuses for not being present at our last meeting, which were, on motion, received.

The action of Dr. Fox, Treasurer, in paying to the widow of Mr. Gray \$10, was approved by a unanimous vote.

S. J. Allen offered his resignation as a member of the Visiting Committee, which was accepted, and E. D. L. Mobley elected to fill the vacancy.

Harry Krouse was also elected to fill the vacancy on the Executive Committee, caused by the resignation of C. D'Alvigny.

Capt. W. B. Burke was appointed by the President chairman of the Hall Committee, and also added W. W. Hulbert to the same committee.

By a rising vote, the thanks of this Association were tendered to Dr. Fox for his successful effort in building the Confederate Veterans' monument in Westview cemetery.

Rev. T. P. Cleveland offered the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the President of this Association shall prepare an address, to be published in our city papers, urging all Confederate Veterans residing in this city, or Fulton county, to become members of this Association.

Capt. Colquitt offered the following resolutions, which were adopted:

Resolved, That a committee of fifteen be appointed from the Association, to perfect plans for the erection of a building in this city, which shall be an armory for the old soldiers; a repository for war relics; an historical museum; a library of Georgia and Confederate history, and a portrait gallery of Southern soldiers.

Resolved, That said committee are instructed to provide ways and means for carrying out these resolutions by entertainments, fairs, or other proper means, and are instructed to proceed in making all necessary arrangements in pursuance of these resolutions.

The President stated that he would appoint the committee at a later meeting.

On motion of Capt. Colquitt, Dr. Amos Fox, Treasurer, was instructed to assist Mr. James W. Ballard, in getting to his home in Texas, by purchasing a ticket, should he fail in getting a pass from the railroads or city authorities.

The resolution of F. T. Ryan, looking to getting up a suitable certificate of membership, was adopted, and referred to a committee of five, as follows: Frank T. Ryan, Robert L. Rodgers, H. F. Starke, C. D'Alvigny, H. Krouse.

The following Veterans, having made application at our last meeting, were ballotted for and admitted:

Thos R Ashworth, co A, 9th Ga; H C Fisher, co B, 30th Ga; B A Seals, co K, 38th Ga; J T Bailey, co A, 62d Ala; A S King, Sergt co A, Phillips' legion; A H Brantley, co D, 8th Ga; Wm Haffey, co I, 13th Ga; Jos A Lesener, co H, 13d Ga; A Abraham, co B, Phillips' legion; James R Russell, co D, 46th Ga

The following sons of Veterans were admitted as auxiliary members: Z B Moon, son of J R Moon; D W Irby, son of Dan J Irby.

DEATH OF PRESIDENT DAVIS.

HEADQUARTERS C. V. A., December 6, 1889.

The President of the Confederacy, the knightliest and most chivalric, the truest and most faithful, and amid all sufferings of an unexampled oppression, the most patient son of the South, and an honorary member of this Association, has gently and peacefully passed away to that brighter and better world where war shall be no more, neither sorrow, nor tears, nor death.

It is fitting that proper action should be taken in relation to this the saddest event in our history, and I, therefore, call a meeting of the Association at 7:30 o'clock this evening, at Confederate Hall, to provide therefor, and in compliance with the order of John B. Gordon, General commanding the United Confederate Veterans, to arrange for suitable memorial exercises, and raise a fund for the widow and daughter of Mr. Davis, at the hour appointed for his funeral.

W. L. CALHOUN, President and Commander.

In pursuance of the above call, a committee of five was appointed by the President to prepare suitable resolutions for the occasion, consisting of Jno. W. Jones, chairman; Major George Hillyer, Capt. W. W. Hulbert, Capt. Evan P. Howell, Gen. P. M. B. Young.

The President, W. L. Calhoun, was added, by resolution.

The committee retired, and through its chairman, moved the following report, which was adopted and ordered spread upon the minutes of the Association :

Whereas, we have heard with profound sorrow of the death, in New Orleans, at 12:45 this morning, of President Jefferson Davis, our grand old chief, our peerless leader, and deem it proper to put on record some expression of our feelings, some tribute to his worth, therefore be it—

Resolved, That with grateful hearts to Almighty God we acknowledge His goodness in sparing to us so long this grand old man, that he might prove that human virtues can be equal to human calamity. That he might show himself even grander in peace than in war, and that he might illustrate in the evening of his life those beauties of character which adorn the Christian gentleman.

Resolved, That while we bow with humble submission to this decree of a loving Father who has called his servant to "come up higher," and recognize the good Providence by which the toiling workman has ceased from his labors and entered into his rest; and the soldier, after his weary march, has gone into bivouac, we deem it not wrong to mourn that our leader, father, friend, will appear among us no more on earth, and to mingle our tears with loved ones who weep that the happy circle in the home beside the gulf has been thus rudely broken.

Resolved, That leaving to others his appropriate and fitting eulogy, we desire here merely to put on record a brief expression of the honor in which his old soldiers held Jefferson Davis; the high estimate they had of him as statesman, soldier, patriot, and gentleman, and the love they cherish for him as their old commander.

Resolved, That while we would not raise at this time bitter memories of a stormy past or uncover buried issues—while we would, on the contrary, gath-

ering around this royal corpse, proclaim perpetual truce to battle, yet we would proudly point to his brave, patient life, his unswerving devotion to truth and duty, and his self-sacrificing patriotism, as the most conclusive refutation of the slanders uttered against him; and we would reply to the charge of treason, by looking the world squarely in the face, and proclaiming that a cause for which such stainless gentlemen, such incorruptible patriots as Sidney Johnston, Stonewall Jackson, and Robert E. Lee—and Jefferson Davis—lived and died, cannot be treason, and their followers cannot be traitors.

Resolved, That we tender Mrs. Davis, the noble woman who was worthy to share the home of this great and good man, and her daughter, our profound sympathies.

Resolved, That we heartily approve, and will bear our full share in any effort to provide for the widow and daughter.

Resolved, That a committee be appointed by our President to attend the funeral.

In pursuance of the foregoing resolutions the President appointed the following committee to attend the funeral: Rev. John W. Jones, H. H. Cabaniss, Thomas B. Neal, A. H. Cox, Major George Hillyer, J. D. Carter, W. W. Hubbert, W. A. Wright, Gen. P. M. B. Young, Major M. C. Kiser, E. P. Black.

President Calhoun was added, by resolution.

The following committee was appointed to make all arrangements for memorial services, to be held at the same time of the funeral services of President Davis at New Orleans: J. H. Ketner, W. H. Harrison, H. W. Thomas, C. K. Maddox, Amos Fox, and W. L. Calhoun, as chairman, by resolution.

For the purpose of raising a fund for the widow and orphan of President Davis, the President appointed the following committee on Finance: K. C. Divine, chairman; John Morrison, W. H. Harrison, L. P. Thomas, Maj. Geo. Hillyer.

By a rising vote the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That all members of this Association, and their friends, are requested to wear a badge of mourning for thirty days in memory of our grand old chief, Jefferson Davis.

On motion, the Association adjourned.

ATLANTA, GA., January 27, 1890.

The Association was called to order by the President, and after prayer by the Chaplain, the minutes of last meeting were read and adopted.

Capt. Milledge, chairman of the committee appointed to report on the feasibility of getting up a dinner at our next memorial day, was granted further time, and also P. T. Ryan, chairman of the Committee on Certificate of Membership.

M. C. Kiser, chairman of the Finance Committee, appointed to solicit subscriptions to the Davis Widow and Orphan fund, reported \$8,530.39 as having

been collected and turned over to Hon. W. L. Calhoun, who has been appointed by Gen. John B. Gordon, Commander-in-chief of the Confederate Veterans, as the custodian of such funds.

Amos Fox, Treasurer, submitted his quarterly report, showing balance on hand of \$2,007.86, which was referred to the Executive Committee.

The death of comrades Jerry E. Johnson and W. H. Benton were reported.

The following preamble and resolution, by Captain John Milledge, was adopted:

Whereas, a quarter of a century has passed since the war ended, on the 26th day of next April (Memorial Day), and, whereas, here at the capitol of Georgia lie buried more Confederate dead than any other point in the State, it seems peculiarly proper that the next memorial day should be celebrated in Atlanta with more than usual solemnity and ceremony, therefore be it—

Resolved, That a special committee of seven be appointed to make the necessary arrangements in preparation for the occasion.

In pursuance of which the President appointed the following: Capt. Jno. Milledge, H. C. Hamilton, E. P. Black, W. A. Hemphill, D. G. Wyly, L. P. Thomas, G. T. Fry.

The following resolutions, by G. T. Fry, were adopted:

Resolved, That from and after this date, on the withdrawal of any member of this Association in the manner provided by the Constitution and By-laws, such member shall be entitled to receive from the Secretary a certificate of resignation or withdrawal. Said certificate shall state the fact of membership; that he was in good standing in the Association at the time of his withdrawal; that his dues are all paid, and that he be commended to any other Confederate Veterans' Association.

Resolved, That the Secretary be, and is, instructed to prepare and have printed a blank certificate suitable to carry into effect the first of these resolutions.

F. M. Myers offered the following resolution, which was adopted:

Whereas, as it is our desire to possess a likeness of our late honorary member, Henry W. Grady, therefore be it—

Resolved, That a committee of three be appointed by the chair to carry out the first part of these resolutions, and be authorized to purchase for this Association a likeness of our deceased comrade, at a cost not to exceed the sum of twenty-five dollars.

In pursuance of which the President appointed the following committee: F. M. Myers, J. G. King, George Hynds.

The following preamble and resolution was adopted:

Whereas, believing it would be a good idea for this Association to adopt some plan for the purpose of creating a Widow and Orphans Fund, to be paid to such beneficiaries on the death of any member, therefore be it—

Resolved, That a committee of six, consisting of Amos Fox, chairman; J. H. Ketner, G. S. Prior, Harry Krouse, and W. B. Burke, are hereby appointed to formulate a plan by which such a fund can be created.

It was also ordered by the Association that only such members who are exempt from the payment of dues, and those who have paid up their dues to date, shall be entitled to have their names enrolled on the Roster of this Association now being prepared for that purpose.

On motion of Rev. T. P. Cleveland, and adopted by a rising vote, the following committee was appointed to prepare suitable resolutions on the death of H. W. Grady: T. P. Cleveland, chairman; B. F. Abbott, General P. M. B. Young, J. H. Ketner, W. A. Fuller, Col. G. T. Fry, and Robert L. Rodgers.

On motion of C. D'Alvigny, the following committee of three was appointed to prepare suitable resolutions of sympathy for Gen. Longstreet on the death of his wife: C. D'Alvigny, Rev. J. W. Jones, and J. H. Shadden.

The thanks of the Association were tendered Col. L. P. Thomas for his very able and interesting paper, and Mr. F. T. Ryan was appointed to prepare a paper to be read at our next meeting.

The following Veterans were admitted as members: Wm Stewart, co G, 38th Ga; John White, co F, 17th Ga; W D Ivey, 2d Lieut co D, 12th Ga; H L Atwater, Q M Dept of Miss; A Howell, Corp co E, 1st Ga Vols; George H Holliday, private Bat Ga Cadets.

The following Veterans having complied with our By-laws, etc., as to dues, made application for membership, which, under the rules, must lie over to the next regular meeting:

J T Word, co C, 35th Ga; J J Toon, commiss'nd by Isham G Harris, of Tenn; S C Henson, co F, 4th Ga; J A S Baisden, co A, 4th Ga; F T Brosius, Sergt co A, Lee's battalion, Va; J M Brosius, Sert co A, Lee's battalion, Va; H T Phillips, Army P M, Army of Tenn; J L Bell, co K, 7th Ga; H W Broxton, co A, Atlanta arsenal bat; W T Anderson, co B, 27th Ga.

On motion, the Association adjourned.

ATLANTA, GA., February 17th, 1890.

The Veterans met in regular session in their Hall. All officers present.

After prayer by the Chaplain, the minutes of last meeting were read and adopted.

The quarterly report of the Treasurer was received, and ordered to be spread upon the minutes of the Association.

1889

TREASURER'S REPORT.

Oct. 27, to balance on hand	\$2,170 91
1890—Jan 1, to cash rent Atlanta Artillery in full.....	32 00
Jan. 1, to cash interest on certificates	55 20
Jan. 20, to cash from J. P. Edwards, Secretary.....	19 25

\$2,277 36

1889—Nov. 1, by cash paid W. H. Gray—order Ex Com. \$	20 60
Nov. 1, by cash by order President burying J. M. Farmer	20 00
Nov. 5, by cash paid Voucher No. 3, order Ex. Com.	43 00
Nov. 23, by cash paid Voucher No. 4, L. Orrie, order Relief Committee.	10 00

Nov. 23, by cash paid Voucher No. 5, T. Leach, order Relief Committee.....	5 00
1890—Jan. 6, by cash paid Voucher No. 6, order Ex Com	131 50
Jan. 6, by cash paid Mrs. Humphreys, order Association..	10 00
Jan. 20, by cash paid Voucher No. 7, W H Thompson, order Relief Committee.....	10 00
Jan. 21, by cash paid Voucher No. 8, J. H. Jones, order Relief Committee.....	10 00
Jan. 21, by cash paid Voucher No. 9, Wiley Duff, order Relief Committee.....	10 00
Jan. 27, balance on hand.....	2,007 86
	<hr/> \$2,277 36

Mr. F. T. Ryan reported the cost of having 500 copies of certificates of membership engraved for \$175, and a resolution was passed that all those members who are willing to pay \$1 for their certificate to enroll their names on a list to be kept at Dr. Fox's office until a sufficient amount is subscribed to have the certificates engraved.

Rev. T. P. Cleveland, chairman of the H. W. Grady Memorial Committee, submitted a report which was adopted, and same ordered to be spread upon the minutes.

Mr. C. D'Alvigny, chairman of committee appointed to prepare suitable resolutions of condolence for Gen. Longstreet, on the death of his wife, submitted a report, which was adopted, and ordered spread upon the minutes, and a copy of same be sent Gen. Longstreet.

The committee appointed at our last meeting to formulate some plan to create a burial fund, submitted a report, which was adopted, and all members of this Association can become members by subscribing to the agreement, in the hands of Dr. Fox.

The committee on memorial service reported progress, and was granted further time.

By resolution the President was authorized to draw his warrant on the Treasurer for \$25, to pay for the portrait of our late comrade, Hon. Henry W. Grady.

The thanks of the Association were tendered Mr. F. T. Ryan for his able and interesting paper on the battle of Chickamauga.

Mr. Z. A. Rice was appointed to prepare the paper to be read at our next meeting.

A communication was received from Mr. John O. Waddell, calling attention to the condition of the graves of Confederate soldiers buried on Johnson's Island in Lake Erie, and asked that a contribution of one hundred dollars be raised in Atlanta to assist in carrying out the plan of Rev. S. S. Sweet, of having the graves attended to properly, and in pursuance of which the President appointed the following committee to solicit subscriptions: H. F. Starke, chairman, F. T. Ryan, C. D'Alvigny.

The following veterans having made application for membership at our last meeting were admitted: W T Anderson, co B, 27th Ga; John T Ward, co C, 35th Ga; J J Toon, C S A; Solomon C Henson, co F, 4th Ga; J A S Bais-

den, co A, 4th Ga; F J Brosius, Color-Sgt, Lee's Battalion Va troops; John M Brosius, O S, Lee's Battalion Va troops; H T Phillips, P M, Army Tenn; Jas L Bell, co K, 7th Ga; Hezekiah W Broxton, co A, Atlanta Arsenal Battalion.

The following Veterans having complied with our by-laws as to dues, etc., made application for membership, which, under the rules, lay over until the next meeting : T M DeLaury, co C, Phillips' legion ; F E Henson, co F, Gate City Guard, 1st Ga; S H Jones, co D, 1st S C; Arch Avery, co A, Cobb's legion cavalry; Aug R Churchill, co E, 1st Ga Battalion ; D C Goza, co K, 20th Ga ; Elbert Collins, O S co B, 42d Ga.

The death of comrade W. H. Thompson was reported.

ATLANTA, GA., March 17, 1890.

At a regular meeting of the Confederate Veterans' Association of Fulton county, the following officers were present : John F Edwards, Amos Fox, Rev T P Cleveland, Robt L Rodgers, L P Thomas, H F Starke, J H Ketner, E D L Mobley, S H Landram, Z A Rice, S M Powell, Henry Mitchell.

In the absence of the President the Association was called to order by Col L P Thomas. After prayer by the Chaplain, the minutes of the last meeting were read and adopted.

Capt Milledge, chairman of the committee on Annual Dinner, to be given on Memorial Day, reported progress, and asked for further time, which was granted. Also further time was granted the committee on Memorial Exercises, to enable them to complete all arrangements.

Col. Starke, chairman of the committee appointed to solicit contributions to aid in placing headstones at the graves of Confederate soldiers buried at Johnson's island, asked for further time, which was granted.

The hat exhibited by W. W. Hulbert was adopted as the uniform hat of this Association, and any member desiring to provide himself with one of them can do so by giving his order to A O M Gay. Price of hat \$1 25.

The following resolution was adopted :

Resolved, That the Visiting committee at once investigate the condition of the family of the Confederate soldier killed to-day by the cars of the W & A. R. R.Co., and, if found to be in want to render them the same assistance as if he was a member of our Association.

The following Veterans having made application for membership at our last meeting were admitted : Angus R Churchill, co E, 1st Ga battalion; D C Goza, co A, 20th Ga; Elbert Collins, Orderly Sgt co B, 42d Ga; T D DeLaney, co C, Phillips' legion; F E Henson, co C, Gate City Guard ; Sam Henry Jones, co D, 1st S C; A Avery, co A, Cobb's legion.

The following Veterans having complied with the rules, etc., as to dues, made application for membership : J A Loftis, co E, 24th Ga; James F Murphy, co F, 4th Ga; Jno D Stocker, co B, 25th S C; Wiley Duffie, co D, 4th Ga; G S Barnesley, co A, 8th Ga; T H Weaver, Sgt co I, 7th Ga; W S Blair, co G, 41st Ga; B B Crew, co G, 4th Tenn; W A Williamson, 4th Ga; W D Stratton, Lt co I, 9th Tenn; R O

Foard, co F, 1st N C; John Burns, co C, 21st Ga; Isaiah J Prim, co D, 53d Ala; T C Langley, co B, 42d Ga; R J Carmichael, co A, 1st Ga; J L Chaffin, co C, 22d Ga; O F Owen, co D, 7th Texas; J J Hansford, co B, 3d Ga; J J Logue, co D, 16th Tenn; L Mims, Q M Dept Miss Troops; J Lowry, co L, 3d Ga.

The thanks of the Association was tendered to Col. Z. A. Rice, for his able paper.

Col. H. F. Starke was appointed to prepare the paper for our next meeting.

Adjourned.

J. F. EDWARDS, Sec'y.

ATLANTA, GA., April 21, 1890.

At the annual meeting of the Confederate Veterans' Association of Fulton county, Pres. W. L. Calhoun, was in the chair. After prayer by Mr. Garrison, the minutes of the last regular meeting, and the called meeting held April 14th, 1890, were read and adopted.

Col. Starke then read his paper on Gen. Van Dorn, for which he received the thanks of the Association.

Dr. I. T. Tichenor was appointed to prepare the paper for our next meeting.

Comrade Collins was reported to be in distress, and \$10 was ordered to be paid to him by the Treasurer.

Judge Robert L. Rodgers, the Historian, read a portion of his History of the Association from its organization to the present time, and stated that it was in the hands of the printer, and would soon be ready for distribution. The probable cost would be 50 cents per copy.

Dr. Amos Fox, Treasurer, made his annual report, showing a balance on hand of \$1,845.

The Secretary's report showed amount collected from dues and fees during the past year, \$329.58; amount due and uncollected, \$632; and our membership at 583.

These two reports were referred to the Executive committee.

Capt. W. D. Ellis, as chairman of the committee on Transportation, reported that he had made very favorable arrangements with the railroads regarding rates from all points, to persons desiring to attend our Memorial exercises on the 26th instant.

The proposition of Dr. Fox, with reference to selling badges, in order to raise money to complete the work on the monument grounds at Westview Cemetery, was approved by an unanimous vote of the Association.

The following members were elected as officers of the Association for the ensuing year: W. L. Calhoun, President and Commander; F. T. Ryan, Vice-President; John F. Edwards, Secretary; Amos Fox, Treasurer; Rev. T. P. Cleveland, Chaplain; Dr. K. C. Divine, Surgeon; Judge Robert L. Rodgers, Historian.

By resolution, the President was authorized to name the Executive, Visiting, and Relief committees, to be ratified at our next regular meeting.

A Reception committee of five members, consisting of Capt. R. M. Clayton, Major Starke, Jep. Langston, Major Slaton, W. H. H. Futrell, and Major J. Gadsden King, were appointed to remain in the Hall from 9 a.m. to 1 p.m. on Memorial Day, to receive the visiting Veterans and record their names.

On motion, all business men are asked to close their places of business from 3 to 5 p.m. on Memorial Day.

An amendment of the Constitution was submitted by Dr. Fox, which, by our rules, must lie over to the next meeting.

On motion of Dr. Amos Fox, our comrade J. M. Paden, who left one leg on the battlefield, was placed on the exemption list.

The following Veterans having made application for membership at our last meeting were admitted : L Mims, Q M Dept, Miss; J J Logue, co D, 16th Tenn; J J Hansford, co B, 3d Ga; O F Owens, co D, 7th Texas; J L Chaffin, co C, 22d Ga; R C Cammack, co A, 1st La; T C Langley, co B, 42 Ga; Isaiah J Prim, co D, 53d Ala cav; John Burns, co C, 21st Ga; R O Foard, co F, 1st N C, W A Williams, 4th Ga; W D Stratton, Lt co I, 9th Tenn; B B Crew, 4th Tenn cav'y; W S Blair, co G, 41st Ga; T H Weaver, Sgt co I, 7th Ga; Geo S Barnesley, co A, 8th Ga; Wiley Duffie, co D, 4th Ga; J D Stocker, co B, 25th S C; James F Murphey, co G, 5th Ga; J A Loftis, co E, 22d Ga; John M Lowry, co L, 3d Ga.

The following Veterans having complied with our by-laws, as to dues, etc., made application for membership, and the rules were suspended in order to elect them at this meeting : Rev A G Thomas, chaplain 7th Ga; M H Camp, co E, 10th Ga; P K Fowler, co K, 18th Ga; R P Davis, co B, 27th Ga Bat; J J Pelot, bugler, co A, 1st Ala; G W Herndon, co K, 7th Ga; F Harris, co K, 5th Ga; W N Hawks, co G, 2d Ga; E H Bloodworth, Lt co G, 3d Ga; Albert E Horton, co F, 14th Texas; J J Sneed, co F, 53d Ga; W A Phillips, co K, 22d Ga; J Cunningham, Captain co C, 6th Ga; Geo W Adair, Aid Gen Forrest Staff; Gen Phil Cook, Com Cook's brigade; Jos H Morgan, co B, 2d Ga cav'y; John Berkle, co B, 1st Ala; E M Roberts, 8th Ga; A C Heggie, co A, 14th Ga; A C Wilson, co G, 19th Ga; D E Williams, co A, 2d Ga; John J White, co C, 35th Va cav'y; Miles Turpin, co D, 1st Ga; John Lovette, co E, 11th Va; A H Kent, co B, La; John Trammell, co D, 2d Ky; G W D Cook, 2d Lt, co B, Cobb's legion; S M Buchanan, co D, 44th Ga; John Brown, co C, 8th Ga; W W Edwards, co E, 6th Ala; Henry C Smith, Sgt co I, 22d Ga; C P, Johnson, co G, 5th N C.

There being no other business for this meeting the Association adjourned.

JOHN F. EDWARDS, Sec'y.

MEMORIAL DAY 1890.

The last Memorial Day was observed with more interest than any we have ever had before. In our meeting of our Association for February, 1890, Col. John Milledge first moved that a committee be appointed to make suitable arrangements for the proper observance of Memorial Day of this year. The motion was favorably considered, and the general committee was authorized to select special committees for detail work. The general plan was to arrange for a memorial address, and to invite all the Generals of the Confederate armies, and all the old soldiers of the Confederate armies, to meet with our Association in Atlanta, for one grand reunion, and observe the Memorial Day with us—anniversary of the quarter centenary since the cessation of hostilities in the war between the States.

The committees did their respective duties faithfully and in a commendable manner. Invitations were sent to all the Confederate Generals living, and all the soldiers were invited through the medium of the Press all over the country. The invitations were accepted by a great many, and great was the joy in the hope of meeting and greeting again, the first time since the gloomy days of 1865. The day came, and it was a lovely, balmy day, pleasant and bright, just such a day that for its own natural pleasantness and brightness, and sweetness, might be considered as a happy event in our lives, "while the days are going by." The *Constitution* of April 27th gave this statement of it, which I may adopt here as appropriate :

THE REUNION OF THE VETERANS.

Atlanta witnessed on this occasion the largest and most enthusiastic reunion of the Confederate Veterans that has taken place since the war. A large number gathered here on Veteran's Day of the Piedmont Exposition, but not so many by half as were to be seen on this day. The day, therefore, will take its place as a red letter day in the annals of the Veterans, and the occasion, with its patriotic accompaniments, will be long remembered as a memorable one in the history of Atlanta. Every feature of the programme in which the Veterans took part was full of suggestions, even to those who bore no part in the war between the States, and many of the incidents were most touching.

Those who had served through the war together met in Atlanta for the first time since the surrender. Some of them made no effort to conceal their emotions, but literally fell on each other's necks and wept. It was a reunion that was in the nature of a love feast, and the grizzled Veterans went about among their old comrades with sparkling eyes, glowing cheeks, and all the ardor and enthusiasm of suddenly renewed youth.

The enthusiasm with which the Veterans greeted their old commanders embodied the most pathetic significance. As Gen. Joseph E. Johnston rode through the streets, accompanied by General Kirby Smith, the carriage was seized, the horses

detached, and the Veterans literally carried the vehicle to the opera house. The devotion they manifested toward their old-time leaders was sanctified by defeat.

Never again, perhaps, shall we see such a gathering of the Confederate Veterans. They compose an army that must march on without recruits. The Veterans and their leaders are growing old. Overwhelmed in the field, they have had a hard fight with fate and circumstance since the war. In this fight they have won a glorious victory, and in both struggles they have received honorable scars.

Their gathering in Atlanta at this time was for a three-fold purpose: To lay the cornerstone of a Home for Confederate soldiers—the building of which is the result of the eloquent appeals of Henry W. Grady—to pay a tribute to the Confederate dead, and to renew old memories and associations. In carrying out this purpose they had the affectionate sympathy and hearty aid of every honest heart in Atlanta. By their presence they have given a new impetus to our Confederate Memorial ceremonies, and have brought the hearts of busy people into a closer and fresher communion with the memories of an honorable and a glorious past. The little children who witnessed the scenes and incidents of the day will remember it, and the older people will welcome this refreshing addition to their experiences.

No day, set apart for devotion to the memory of those who gave their lives for the South, was ever more appropriately observed.

Old Veterans, ladies whose hearts were made to bleed by the war, young men who know of the bloody strife only in story and song, and maidens with hearts full of veneration for those who rest in Oakland, took part in the exercises.

Atlanta was never more patriotic, and never before did she entertain more Veterans. All in all, the day was what Atlanta would have had it. All the Veterans awoke in the morning to the consciousness that it was Memorial Day, and there was much to be done. The first duty to be performed was to lay the cornerstone of the Home, which will soon shelter the disabled Veterans who fought for the Lost Cause,

THE CONFEDERATE SOLDIERS' HOME.

This is an interesting and important institution in our midst, and may be properly considered as the result of efforts which had their origin in this Association, and to the fostering care of our members.

It may be proper just here to give an account of it, so that its history may be known and preserved. The proposition for a Soldiers' Home was discussed in our Association soon after our organization, and in numerous meetings, up to Sept., 1888, when it was discussed more particularly, and an address was issued by our Executive committee, as shown in this history. At length, when the interest was well pointed for the cause, our very worthy honorary member, Mr. Henry W. Grady, made an eloquent appeal to our people, and the Soldiers' Home seemed to take shape and dimensions at once.

The *Constitution* of April 26, 1890, thus narrates the history of "The Soldiers' Home:"

"One year ago this month the first step toward establishing a Confederate Veterans' home in Georgia was taken.

"Previous to that time some of those who loved the old soldiers who fought for the Confederacy, had indeed indulged in Utopian dreams of what should be done to provide the poor, and the old, and the maimed with shelter, but these good men had been satisfied with dreaming, and no practical steps had been taken.

"In the North, a committee, under the chairmanship of Major Joe Stewart, had, during the month of March, endeavored to raise a fund to build Confederate Veterans' homes in the South. Their success, however, had been anything but encouraging, and, after many appeals to the citizens of New York, Major Stewart announced that he had collected only \$1,500.

"On the morning of the 6th of April, the citizens of Atlanta and of Georgia were electrified by finding that a master spirit had taken the matter in hand.

"Mr. Henry W. Grady had realized the false position in which the Georgia veterans and the people of the State were being placed. He grasped the helm, and with one burst of eloquence he roused the people of the entire State to action.

"It was on the night of the 5th of April, that Mr. Grady wrote the words 'Come back, Major Joe Stewart! come back!' and it was the following editorial which the next day penetrated to every part of the State:

"Isn't it time for the committee that is soliciting funds in New York for a Confederate Veterans' home to recall its appeal and close up its work?

"The poverty of our old veterans has been dragged through the North until it is a sorry tale too often told. Their wounds and their rags have been exposed, even as were those of Belisarius of old, and not to the credit due to their cheerful fortitude, and to the manliness of our people. We have never had any heart in this scheme of establishing headquarters in New York, where the woes of our poor and brave heroes should be retailed, and a collection taken up for their benefit, and we have less now than ever.

"The appeal has been circulating for more than a month in New York. Public meetings have been held, and great speeches made on both sides, illustrious Union Generals have written letters indorsing the charity. Committees have reported and have traversed the streets of New York, and invested the offices of business men. A many times millionaire, with an income of a half million a year, is chairman of the receiving committee. And yet, after all this beseeching, and all this parade, the millionaire chairman announces that only \$1,500 has been paid into his hands.

"Come home, Major Joe Stewart! Disband your committee, withdraw your appeal, and let our old soldiers retire once more into the seclusion from which they had better never been drawn. Come home, Major! The people of Georgia pay annually over \$3,000,000 as their share of the taxes from which the soldiers of the Union army are pensioned, and they do not complain. Out of their poverty this goes from free and willing hands, and they have enough left to take care of their own veterans who are dependant and disabled. Come home, Major Stewart, and let us take our heroes to our own hearts, and wear them there, never to be paraded again with their limping gait, their poor wounds, and their shabby raiment, through the lines of strangers, of whom charity is begged for their behalf! Somehow or other, God bless them, we will manage to make their way to the grave gentle and tranquil; and, though their comforts may be scant and their pleasures few, at least their feet shall not be led into humiliation. Come home, Major! In no resentment, but in self-respect, let us withdraw the appeal, and hush the piteous story. These men fought in honor—let them not be set on the curbstones of distant Babylon to

stir the pity of their ancient enemies, or catch the crumbs of a passing charity. Come home, and come with our thanks and our gratitude for what you have sought to do."

Reflecting over the above, the *Constitution* has this to add :

"Not for any consideration would it put one straw in the way of any movement for the good of Confederate soldiers. Their poverty has long weighed on our mind, and the lack of provision made for the dependent and destitute among them has been a reproach to our people. We cannot, however, remain silent under the daily tragedy of begging that is going on in New York. If it had met with instant and spontaneous answer, that gave more in kindness and sympathy than in money, it might have been well enough. But it has dragged to an extent that makes further importuning out of the question. Texas has more idle money in her treasury than any State in the Union, North or South, and we do not believe she will justify the prolonging of this painful spectacle.

"But we need Confederate homes ! In every State there are men wearing honorable scars, who are poor and helpless. The 'Lee Camp' home, at Richmond, is overcrowded. It is our sacred duty to provide for our heroes. The North has done it by law. Let us do it with love ! As long as our veterans wander homeless in our land, or are forced to beg for help from the men they fought, every costly monument that rises above the graves of our dead is a reproach instead of an honor !

"We must build a Confederate home in Georgia ! We must build it at once ! We must show that Georgia's heart beats true to the men who suffered in her cause, and that she will take them to her heart ! The *Constitution* will take the matter in hand and appeal to the people. We can easily push it to a success ! It must be done ! We have never failed in any worthy enterprise, and of all we have undertaken this is the worthiest and best !

"We start the subscription list for 'The Georgia Confederate Home' as follows : The Constitution Publishing Company, \$1,000 ; and we shall not rest night or day until this list is finished, the money raised, the home started, and established in the love of our people ! Every morning we shall print the list of subscribers. Who will be first to subscribe ? The best plan of a home is to secure about 100 acres near Atlanta, build a home for about \$25,000, beautify the ground, make it a place of honor and comfort, and open wide its gates to receive in love and sympathy, any and every old soldier who has given the strength of his life to Georgia ! It will not require over \$50,000 to do the whole work. Shall we not get this in a week ?

"Subscriptions of any amount will be received. Let the rich give from their bounty, and the poor from their poverty. Let every man and woman give something, and let us have in to-morrow's *Constitution* a list that will show the world that Georgia loves her heroes, and that she is able to take care of them. There will be no committee to canvass or beg.

"That subscriptions will be made by Northern men to the home, is no less admirable than undoubted. Such subscriptions will be all the more appreciated that they are spontaneous, and that they grace an enterprise already established in our own self-reliance and sense of duty.

"There will be no committee to canvass or beg. Send in your names and your subscriptions. The subscribers will elect a board of directors and call for the money as it is needed ! Let us hear from every man who loves Georgia and honors the men who fought for her."

The following day was Sunday, but in the twenty-four hours after Mr. Grady's editorial had been published, \$10,000 were subscribed, and the home was a certainty. Such an immense number of replies came from every part of the State that it was found necessary on Sunday, April 7th, to devote an entire page of the *Constitution* to the letters and to the list of subscribers.

The page was headed "Let us Wear them in Our Hearts," and its effect was to increase the enthusiasm and bring forth additional donations from every town and country hamlet in Georgia.

The interest once aroused it was never allowed to flag. Each day the list of additional subscribers was published, until, on the 16th of April, when the first meeting of subscribers was held, \$40,000 had been promised.

The first meeting was an important one. Several hundred gentlemen met at the chamber of commerce for the purpose of organizing. On the motion of D. M. Bain, Capt. E. P. Howell was called to the chair, and Mr. Edwards was requested to act as secretary.

After speeches had been made by Captain Howell, Mr. Grady, and Dr. J. Wm. Jones, Mr. Samuel Inman submitted the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted :

Resolved, That the subscribers to the fund for the Confederate Home of Georgia do now proceed to elect twenty-five directors, of whom thirteen shall be of the county of Fulton, and twelve from the State at large, and in addition to these 25 so elected, the Governor of Georgia and the Mayor of the city nearest the home shall be ex-officio members of said board, making twenty-seven directors in all.

Resolved, That said board of directors for the Confederate Home of Georgia shall procure at once a charter for the Confederate Home Association of the State of Georgia, and when so secured shall call the subscribers of this fund together in convention and effect a permanent and legal organization ; but, in the meantime, said board of directors are authorized to go forward at once and collect subscriptions, make rules for the government of their body, select a site for permanent buildings, and begin the erection of buildings if in their judgment they deem best ; and said board is hereby empowered to act in any and all matters pertaining to the Confederate Home for Georgia, and its interests and welfare, and the subscribers to the fund hereby authorize and ratify such action.

Chairman Howell appointed as the committee of five Messrs. M. C. Kiser, W. L. Calhoun, Dr. Spalding, Judge W. T. Newman, and D. M. Bain. It was also decided that the members of the committee should be directors.

The committee work resulted in the board of directors being composed of—

From Atlanta—H W Grady, M C Kiser, S M Inman, W L Calhoun, W A Wright, J W English, E P Howell, R D Spalding, George Hillyer, T L Langston, Amos Fox, W D Ellis, J S Todd, D M Bain, Judge W T Newman.

State at Large—Gen C A Evans, Augusta; T Gunby Jordan, Columbus; Col W H Ross, Macon; W W Gordon, Savannah ; R K Reaves, Athens ; T E Massengale, Norwood; Gen Phil Cook, Americus; W M Towers, Rome; Richard Hobbs, Albany; A M Foute, Cartersville; M T Smith, Buford.

On Thursday, April 18th, the first meeting of the board of directors was held and Mr A L Cutts of Americus, and Mr Nelson Tift of Albany, were unanimously elected to serve as directors.

A committee was appointed to report on organization, and it was decided by them to immediately elect a president, a treasurer, a secretary, and twelve vice-presidents, one from each congressional district, and two from the State at large.

The election resulted in the choice of Mr. Grady as president, Mr. Paul Romare as treasurer, and Capt. W. H. Harrison as secretary. It was also decided to name the new enterprise "The Confederate Soldiers' Home of Georgia."

Since the first meeting every effort has been made to push the home to a speedy completion.

At the second meeting of the directors, which was held on May 10th, a committee was appointed to draw up a charter, and another committee on location was authorized to purchase the Shultz place near Grant's Park.

On June 1, the directors again met, to accept the charter and the deed of the Shultz estate, and on the 6th of June they went in a body to see the property and choose the site where the home is now located.

At a meeting which was held on September 10th, the first plans for a building were considered, and it was decided to spend \$25,000 in its erection.

On the 21st of January, the saddest meeting ever held took place. The untimely death of Mr. Grady was formally announced to the directors, and it became their duty to elect his successor.

Judge W. L. Calhoun was chosen to fill the place, and he has carried the good work on with such excellent judgment that the success of the home is assured.

At the same meeting which elected Judge Calhoun Mr. Grady's successor, the designs made by Bruce & Morgan were accepted, and the contract was let to Austin & Boyleston.

The last meeting of the board was held on the 26th of March, and at that time Treasurer Romare reported that he had received \$31,902.12, that he had expended \$19,056.21, and he had on hand \$12,845.91. Besides these amounts there are yet a large number of uncollected subscriptions, amounting to nearly \$10,000.

By the first day of August it will be ready to offer an asylum to the old soldiers. Already Captain Harrison is receiving numerous inquiries as to the regulations which will govern its management.

If the veterans are allowed to take their wives to the Home, as it was first intended for them to do, many old veterans will find a comfortable resting place in which to pass their declining years. Without this permission, however, few of the veterans will be willing to leave the wives who have borne the adversity of many years with them to the trials of the world, and seek there a comfortable refuge for themselves.

LAYING THE CORNER STONE.

The corner stone was placed with appropriate ceremonies on Memorial Day, 1890, by the Grand Lodge of Masons of Georgia.

The hour for the laying of the corner stone was purposely appointed early in the day in order to give everybody an opportunity to be present, and yet to return to the city in time to take part in the memorial services at the opera house, and appear in the procession.

Very early in the morning a crowd collected at the terminus of the dummy

line, and as fast as the cars arrived they were boarded with a rush, and those who were slow of motion had but a poor chance of obtaining even standing room.

The *Constitution*, of April 27th, gives us an account of the ceremonies at the Home, as follows :

By the time the carriages, containing the officials, reached the Home, an immense crowd had gathered to witness the ceremonies.

The building is still surrounded by scaffolds. Every projection, which afforded a foothold, was occupied by the venturesome lads and men who were willing to risk their necks for a position from which they could see.

Immediately in front of the southeast corner of the building a stage had been erected, and the crowd passed the waiting moments in examining the stone.

What they saw was a fine white marble stone, four feet square, with a sarcophagus chiseled out of its center. On one side were the words :

Confederate Soldiers' Home of Georgia, erected through contributions from the people, inspired by love for the surviving and disabled Confederate heroes. Anno Domini, 1890.

On the other side was carved :

CORNER STONE LAID

BY

JOHN S. DAVIDSON,

GRAND MASTER F. AND A. M. OF GEORGIA,

April 26th, A. D., 1890.

Early in the day an organ had been brought to the grounds, and just as the carriages containing the officers drove up, it was taken to the platform and placed a little to one side, where it left an unobstructed view of the corner stone.

As soon as all the carriages were emptied, and the Generals and Trustees of the Home had obtained positions from which to view the ceremonies, Judge Calhoun, President of the Home, went to the platform with the quartette, composed of Messrs. Eugene Hardeman, J. W. Lively, F. H. Gates, and F. M. Fremont.

When he saw that everything was prepared he went again to the road, and returned escorting Grand Master John S. Davidson, and the other Masonic dignitaries, in the following order:

John S. Davidson, grand master; Wm. Abram Love, deputy grand master; Thomas W. Latham; senior grand warden; John Z. Lawshe, junior grand warden; J. W. Oslin; grand treasurer; A. M. Wolihin, grand secretary; Rev. H. C. Morrison, grand chaplain; Trammell Starr, senior grand deacon; W. T. Kimsey, junior grand deacon; W. F. Parkhurst, grand marshal; A. C. Bruce, grand architect; John P. Parks, first grand steward; A. H. Christ, second grand steward; W. L. Hubbard, bearer of corn; A. W. Fite, bearer of wine; W. A. Tignor, bearer of oil; A. J. Shropshire, bearer three great lights; Jay D. Edwards, grand tyler.

While the officers were arranging themselves in line on the platform, Mr. Hardeman played a solemn march. The secret societies then marched on to

the ground, and formed a column four deep in front of the stage. Back of the Masons stood the crowd. Packed tightly, they stretched down the hill and off among the trees, far beyond the point where the voice of any man could reach.

Near the stage, in a sheltered corner, sat a lady in deep mourning. She was the mother of Henry W. Grady, the man who, above all others, would, had he lived, been truly happy to witness the fruition of his efforts for the needy Veterans of the Confederacy.

The impressive ceremony of the Masons was used, and after a beautiful prayer by the Grand Chaplain, Rev. H. C. Morrison, the quartette sang a hymn.

IN THE CORNER STONE.

The following articles were then deposited in the cavity of the stone:

One Confederate bill by W. M. Ragsdale, and one bill of the Bank of the Empire State.

Five-cent bill of the Bank of Athens by J. J. Bacon.

A chessman made by Mr. Capers, of Cobb's Legion, while a prisoner at Fort Delaware.

Names of the members of Hook and Ladder Company.

Immortelle from the coffin of the late Henry W. Grady.

Three coins by Robert Winship.

Old Confederate haversack by W. P. Robertson. Confederate bills by the same.

Confederate bill by F. M. Hestley.

Battered minnie ball, picked up on Kennesaw Mountain, by Mr. Cahill.

Plans submitted to Gen. R. E. Lee, how to utilize the negroes in war, by the Forty-ninth Georgia Regiment.

A \$10 Confederate bill by W. A. Stewart.

Constitution of the Confederate Veterans' Association, of Fulton county, and a list of officers.

A copy of the *Rebel*, published in 1862, in Chattanooga, Tenn., by L. L. Parham.

Photographs of President Davis and Henry W. Grady, by C. W. Moles.

"The Southern Cross," a war song, by T. M. Harkins.

Pocketbook by W. T. Nash.

A spur made from a cannon captured at the first battle of Manassas, and worn by Gen. Longstreet, by Gen. Longstreet.

Letters from President Davis and Varina Howell Davis, by Sidney Root.

A \$1,000 Confederate bill by John Tyler Cooper.

A pocket diary, taken from a dead soldier, July 22, 1864, near Atlanta, by W. R. Walker.

Original manuscript of Admiral Raphael Semmes, and incidents of the war, by Mrs. Stainback Wilson.

Programme of Memorial Day, 1870, by A. W. Dozier.

A \$1,000 Confederate bill by B. R. Whitfield.

A petition to Dr. J. McP. Gaston from ladies while he was medical director at Manassas Junction.

A copy of the Atlanta *Constitution*, and one or two other papers.

THE CEREMONIES.

When the articles were all deposited, Grand Master Davidson presented each official in turn with the insignia of his office, and bade him try the stone. Each one reported that the artisan had well and truly done his work.

The ceremony of pouring corn, wine, and oil was then performed, and while the quartette sung the doxology, Grand Master Davidson struck the stone three blows with his mallet.

The motions of the order were then performed by the Masons in front of the platform, and by the officers. The Grand Master read the formula, pronouncing the corner stone laid, and the ceremony closed with another prayer by Dr. Morrison.

Just before the conclusion of the services the Knights Templar, in full regalia, arrived, and a place was made for them in front of the stage.

After a photograph of the corner stone had been taken, the crowd dispersed and sought their conveyances to return to the city.

MEMORIAL SERVICES.

The account of the Memorial ceremonies is given by the *Constitution*, and I take from it such portions as seem pertinent for this report.

The crowd arrived in the city all right, and by noon they began moving toward Marietta street, and a half hour later the sidewalks and streets near the old capitol and DeGives Opera House were thronged.

The gathering was a happy one. Every window and balcony along Marietta, Broad and Hunter was occupied by ladies and children anxious to see General Johnston, the heroes who followed him, the young soldiers who venerate his deeds of valor, and the ladies of the Memorial Association who annually strew the graves of the dead warriors with beautiful flowers.

For a time the crowd rushed hither and thither over the street and sidewalks, each one striving for a good chance of observation.

Shortly after one o'clock Chief Connally, at the head of fifteen mounted police officers, opened a way through the crowd up Marietta street, and came to halt in front of the opera house.

The squad presented a handsome appearance, and under the orders of Adjutant Kendrick, deployed in fine style.

In a very few minutes they succeeded in clearing Marietta street from Peachtree to Spring. Everybody was forced back to the sidewalk, and for a half hour the street was empty, except for the mounted officers.

Fifteen minutes later W. L. Calhoun, President of the Confederate Veterans' Association, accompanied by his staff, came up. He was mounted upon a beautiful bay, which he rode gracefully. Along with the Colonel came Major J. H. Ketner, Col Albert Howell, Mr. G. B. Adair, Dr. K. C. Divine, Capt. James A. Anderson, Capt. Wm. M. Bray, Capt. O. C. Wilcoxson, of the University of Georgia, and Mr. P. L. Mynatt.

Col. Calhoun and his staff wore the regulation white hat and dark sash, and presented a fine appearance.

Just before two o'clock the Confederate Veterans entered Marietta street from Broad, and marched towards the statehouse.

The Fulton County Veterans' Association were in advance, and with their badges and high white hats, made a magnificent appearance.

The line moved up Marietta street to the opera house and, wheeling, came down the street until the head of the column was near Broad. Then they took a right face, and at parade rest, awaited the coming of General Johnston and the orator.

In the line the Seventh Georgia Veterans followed the Fulton County Association, and then came soldiers from every county in the State, and every State in the South, mixing and mingling in brotherly love. The line reached from Broad to Spring street.

Strains of martial music came up Marietta street, and the Norcross band, followed by the Moreland Park Cadets, appeared. They took position in line near Broad street. Then behind them came a carriage, and as the carriage passed in front of the line, every Veteran raised his hat and began to yell. It was the old war-time cry.

The carriage drove to the entrance of the opera house and stopped. In it were Hon. J. C. C. Black, the orator; Rev. Dr. Barnett, the Chaplain; Mrs. Dr. Johnson, of the Ladies' Memorial Association, and Mrs. Percival, of Virginia, sister to Gen. J. E. B. Stuart.

Dr. Barnett wore a military suit—the uniform of an artillery Chaplain, he being the Chaplain of the Atlanta Artillery.

With many the uniform induced the belief that the minister was General Johnston, and the carriage was quickly surrounded by veterans. The doctor, however, gracefully showed them their mistake, and the way in which he did it won him cheer after cheer.

The carriage door was thrown open by Capt. Ellis, and Mr. Black stepped out.

Then came Dr. Barnett, then Mrs. Johnson was assisted by the two gentlemen, then Mrs. Percival.

Mrs. Percival and the Hon. J. C. C. Black were followed by Dr. Barnett and Mrs. Johnson as the quartette went up the opera house steps.

THE HERO COMES.

As the first carriage drove away, the Governor's Horse Guard came up the street forty strong, under command of Captain Miller.

The company was an escort to the hero of the day. With the Governor's Horse Guard came a carriage drawn by two large black horses. In that carriage was Gen. Joseph E. Johnston.

The old hero sat upon the rear seat, and beside him was Gen. Kirby Smith, Mrs. Colonel John Milledge and Mrs. Wise, of Virginia, widow of Henry A. Wise, Jr., who was the son of Governor Henry A. Wise, of Virginia.

The carriage was covered with flowers.

"That's Johnston! That's Johnston!" yelled some one.

Instantly the Governor's Horse Guard horses and men were displaced by the old battle-scarred veterans.

The men who fought under the hero surrounded the carriage. They raised it off the paved street, and yelled themselves hoarse.

Words of love, praise and admiration were wafted to the hero's ears. Hands pushed through the sides of the carriage and grasped the hands of the man who defended Atlanta. The crowd grew and thickened.

Captain Ellis tried to disperse it, but could not. Then the police tried. But the love of the old veterans was greater than the strength of both Captain Ellis and Atlanta's police force; for ten minutes the carriage stood still.

Then, as it began to move, some one called out: "Take them horses away!"

Almost instantly both horses were unhitched, and old veterans fought for their places in the traces. Then the carriage began to move. Men who loved the old soldier were pulling it.

Up Marietta street it went to the custom house, then it was turned back towards the opera house.

The rattle of the drum and the roll of the music were drowned by the yell of the old soldiers. They were wild, mad with joy. Their long pent-up love for the old soldier had broken loose.

Just before the carriage reached the opera house door, a tall, bearded veteran on a horse rode to the side. Shoving his hand through the open curtain, he grasped the hand of General Johnston just as a veteran turned it loose. The General looked up.

"General Johnston!" cried the veteran.

General Johnston continued to look up. His face showed a struggle. He knew the horseman, but he could not call his name.

"Don't you know me, General? Don't you know me?" exclaimed the horseman. In his voice there was almost agony.

"General Anderson, General," said Mrs. Milledge.

"Old Tige! Old Tige! Old Tige!"

The two men shook hands warmly. Tears were flowing down the cheeks of both.

"Yes, Old Tige it is, General," said General Anderson, "and he loves you as much now as ever."

The scene was witnessed by hundreds. The ladies in the carriage cried. General Smith turned his face away. As Gen. Anderson dropped his commander's hand an old veteran gathered it.

"General," he cried, "I was there. I was right behind you when you signed them articles with Sherman."

General Johnston smiled, saying: "I wish to God you had been right in front of me."

The carriage stopped in front of the stage door to the opera house. The General and his escort were assisted to the ground.

Old veterans tried to lift him to their shoulders, but warned that his health would not allow it, meekly they drew away. In it the same love was apparent which characterized their greeting.

Mrs. Milledge took the old hero by the arm, and followed by Gen. Smith and Mrs. Percival, started for the stairway.

The crowd fell back silently, making a pathway for them. It was a pathway strewn with love, and not with roses.

As they started up the steps, an old veteran touched the General, saying : "Mars Joe, let me touch your garment. I fought through the war, and have traveled two hundred miles to see you."

The old General stopped and grasped the old man's hand. A minute later he disappeared in the opera house.

AT THE OPERA HOUSE.

By three o'clock the opera house was full. First came in the Confederate Veterans and the ladies of the Memorial Association, and when they had been seated the parquet, dress circle and first gallery were quickly filled to overflowing with gentlemen and ladies.

The Confederate Generals and a few prominent citizens occupied the stage, with General Joseph E. Johnston and General Kirby Smith occupying seats close to each other near the centre of the front row.

When the Generals took their places on the stage they were lustily cheered. As General Johnston and General Smith took their places they were given an ovation. The opera house rang with the cheers of veterans, the ladies waved white handkerchiefs, and men and women stood up. The Generals bowed their acknowledgments and took their places in the centre.

When all was quiet Judge W. L. Calhoun came to the front of the platform and said:

"General Evans will now introduce Private Black of the Confederate army."

This caught the audience in its humor, and the hall again rang with cheers.

General Evans then introduced the orator of the day as follows:

"COMRADES—Let us on this occasion, made great by the principles and the memories we celebrate, made great by the men who stood by the principles we are here to commemorate, give attention as they are discussed before you by a man who stood by them. While we mourn many of those who have passed from our midst, or died in defending the principles, the memories and the principles can never die.

"We are all in the ranks to-day. We are in the ranks of the Confederate army. It has passed out of existence as an organization. We meet no longer upon the battle field, but, nevertheless, there is that existing which every Confederate soldier feels to-day can never be disarmed. [Applause.]

"It is my great pleasure to-day, not to keep you waiting, but at once to let you listen to our silver-tongued orator, who sprang up in the midst of the Confederacy, gave himself in his youth and in his prime to our cause, and has since been faithful to every doctrine of the cause, and is here to-day holding a high place in our hearts—himself his highest eulogy."

Major Black was greeted with cheers as he rose. As soon as quiet was restored, he began his oration, which was considered one of the most elegant and erudite addresses ever delivered in this State.

Its statement of facts and logical sequences seems to be an unanswerable argument in vindication of the cause of the Confederate States. The reasons which are the basis of the principles of our cause are convincing and conclusive, and it seems to be an error, into which our people have fallen, of thinking that the principles of free government were given up when we gave up our

guns. This might be a serious error, indeed, if we could not still have faith in the doctrine of Jefferson, "that error ceases to be dangerous when reason is left free to combat it."

The address of Mr. Black is incisive reasoning, which flashes brightly and cuts its way through the masks of error, like the keen edge of a true Damascus blade.

Its length precludes it from this little book, but we commend it to every veteran and every student who feels a pride in our principles.

At the conclusion of Mr. Black's speech General Johnston was called for. He rose and thanked the veterans for his cordial reception, closing by expressing the hope that all of them would meet again up yonder. As he said this he pointed toward the sky. He was given a renewed ovation.

General Kirby Smith was then called for and said a few words in acknowledgment, telling the veterans that he would carry their message back to his family on the crest of the Cumberland.

General A. R. Lawton was also called for, and acknowledged the compliment in a few words.

As the ladies of the Memorial Association and Veterans were listening to Hon. J. C. C. Black's oration the troops were forming. And a fine display it was.

One after another the companies came upon the ground, and after marching and counter-marching to the music of a half dozen bands, took position in line.

As the audience came out of the opera house, the distinguished guests and members of the Ladies' Memorial Association were escorted to carriages.

Promptly at four o'clock the procession, which had been formed and waiting for the termination of the opera house exercises, began moving.

It was a magnificent demonstration, the battle-scarred veterans of '61 marching in line with their old leaders, and the glittering uniforms and flashing arms of the citizen soldiery.

The procession was the largest that ever formed in Atlanta on Memorial Day. It reached from the capitol to the cemetery, and the thousands who crowded along the line of march were interested and impressed with the spirit which inspired such a demonstration.

No accident or misconnection of any sort occurred to mar the beauty of the procession, and from its formation until it dispersed at the cemetery, everything moved along smoothly and without a halt or break.

The veterans and their distinguished leaders were the centers of attraction.

As the carriages bearing the venerable old warriors moved along they were met with cheer after cheer as they passed from one crowd to another.

The place of honor, at the head of the line, was given the veterans, and as they marched by fours, and by twos and threes, they seemed to catch the spirit of other days, when their marches had a sterner meaning.

A direct route to the cemetery, from the opera house, on Marietta street, was taken, down Broad to Hunter street, and straight out Hunter street to the cemetery.

At the cemetery the veterans marched to the Confederate monument which overlooks the graves of the soldiers who are buried there.

The military portion of the procession was halted at the entrance of the cemetery, and the troops drawn up in line, extending on to Hunter street toward the city.

At a present arms the military remained on the outside until the carriages of the Memorial Association and the Confederate Generals and Veterans, and other prominent men, passed in.

The military then passed through the gateway and took positions in different parts of the cemetery, stacking arms and breaking ranks until the exercises were over.

After marching around the monument the veteran line was broken, the crowd massing round the base in waiting for the arrival of their old chieftains.

When the carriages having General Johnston arrived at the monument the old veterans sent up the rebel yell in a volume that shook the trees.

Then another and another as General Johnston and General Kirby Smith stepped upon the stone base of the monument in the midst of their veteran escort and ladies of the Memorial Association.

After a few handshakings between the Generals and veterans, who crowded close up the edge of the monument, Colonel Calhoun announced the order of exercises.

During the few moments intervening, confusion reigned among the veterans, who crowded about the men who had led them in many campaigns.

Rev. R. S. Barnett pronounced a short benediction, after which Colonel Calhoun announced that the ceremony of strewing flowers on the graves of the Confederate dead would be performed, concluding the exercises.

At the conclusion of the announcement, the veterans drowned every other sound in their calls for General Johnston.

General Johnston was presented to them by Colonel Calhoun, who bowed back appreciation of their enthusiastic greeting, but without attempting to address them.

He had hardly stepped back when another shout went up for Gen. Smith, and then for General "Tige" Anderson.

"I don't know what to say to you, boys," said General Anderson, after the cheering had ceased.

An old veteran in the crowd, who had followed "Old Tige," cried out: "Well, I know what to say."

"What's that?" asked the General.

"I guess you are about the best man on earth," came from the old veteran.

"I'll accept your apology," returned General Tige, as he turned and took his seat.

General Clement A. Evans was called for, and, after he had spoken a few words, Colonel McIntosh Kell replied to shouts for him, saying that he never met any of them on land, but he had fought for them on water.

After this General Johnston and the others left the monument for their carriages, and the ladies began strewing flowers upon the graves of the Confederate dead.

Just as this begun the first gun of the Atlanta Artillery salute was fired. After the thirteen gun salute in honor of the dead heroes, a second salute of

twenty-one guns were fired to General Johnston, as the ranking ex-Confederate General.

DECORATING THE GRAVES.

As early as midday there were loving hands scattering rare flowers and evergreens on the graves of the dead heroes.

At first there was only now and then a glimpse of a quiet-faced woman moving among the white stones that mark the places where repose the bones of those who fought and died for Dixie.

As the afternoon advanced the crowd grew greater, and women came by twos and threes bearing in their hands garlands, which they reverently placed at the head of the graves of those whose memory they will keep green forever.

By the time the head of the procession entered the gates of the cemetery, the crowd of sweet faced women had increased until it embraced all ages, from the silver-haired grandmother to the tiny school girl in short dresses.

And maid and matron joined in the sacred task of decorating the graves of those who sleep beneath the shades of Oakland. The "Unknown" were not neglected, and many a wreath of choicest flowers were laid on the lowly mound where sleep the heroes of the Confederacy.

To attempt to give a picture of the many touching scenes enacted there would be useless, as there were many little incidents that should have been seen to be appreciated.

When the procession reached the monument, and the various companies formed around it, General Joseph E. Johnston and General Kirby Smith were driven up to the base of the tall marble shaft.

A great yell went up that drowned the throb of the drum and the clamor of the band.

Cries of "Johnston! Johnston!" were heard on every hand, and when the old warrior raised up in his carriage and lifted his hat, enthusiasm went wild.

Cries for "Kirby Smith!" brought that old hero to his feet, and in a few words he expressed his fealty to the South and her people, and his appreciation of the distinction conferred on him by the veterans.

A dark cloud that had been gathering low down in the west began to move upwards in a menacing manner, but undeterred by the threatening of the storm, these gentle hands continued their labor of love until the last grassy mound, known or unknown, was adorned by a nosegay of the first offerings of Spring.

At last, when the bugles sounded the retreat, and the Atlanta Artillery had fired the last salute over the graves of their fallen comrades, the crowd began to disperse.

But even in the brown dusk of evening those noble women could be seen flitting hither and thither, anxious to see that not even the humblest grave should remain undecorated. It was a scene touchingly and tenderly beautiful, and one that this city will not witness the like of in many a long day.

General Joe Johnston—

And General Kirby Smith!

Their very names were household words in Georgia a quarter of a century

ago, and their well beloved faces were greeted with the most enthusiastic marks of heartfelt applause every time they showed themselves in the city yesterday.

Their presence among those who went to pay tribute to the heroic dead, was most peculiarly striking, and befitting the occasion that called the old soldiers together once more.

THE RECEPTION AT MAJOR MIMMS' RESIDENCE.

A great number of the veterans took advantage of Major Mimms' invitation to meet General Joseph E. Johnston at his house.

The preparations made by Major Mimms for the entertainment of the veterans were on a princely scale, and although the hard rain somewhat interfered with the arrangements, those who were there enjoyed a delightful evening.

General Johnston and General Kirby Smith were both in the reception room, and every soldier received a cordial hand-shake.

General Johnston especially looked happy. The constant evidence of the great love of the people for him, which he received at every point yesterday, had evidently made a deep impression on him, and the bright twinkle of his eyes showed that he was thoroughly enjoying himself.

Thus our Memorial Day closed, and the labors of love by our committees, and our Veterans' Association, and the Ladies Memorial Association are crowned with honors, and with the sacred light of holy memories.

THE VETERANS' LOVE FEAST.

The Veterans' Camp, at Grant Park, was one of the fine features for joy in the efforts of our Association. It is worthy of and well deserves a place in our history. It was a part of the plan of our memorial exercises, and nothing in the plan gave more of genuine joy as a memorial event. The committee had arranged to have two hundred tents placed in the order of a camp in the grove on the northern side of Grant Park. The camp was in charge of our comrade, Dr. C. S. F. D'Alvigny, as a member of the general committee. A number of veterans went into the camp to spend three days—Friday, Saturday, and Sunday, April 25th, 26th, and 27th.

Sunday was the closing day, and a camp service for religious exercise was arranged by our Chaplain, Rev. T. P. Cleveland. It was the most inspiring service ever beheld by many who witnessed it.

Mr. Cleveland had arranged so as to have the attendance of several distinguished ministers of the various churches and denominations to assist him in the services for Sunday afternoon. It was an occasion grand in its inception, and glorious in its conclusion.

Since Lee's weary hosts turned their faces toward their desolated hearthstones from Appomattox, such a scene has not been written in the aftermath of the South's great struggle.

The scarred, war-beaten old veterans lived over again out of the peaceful, happy days they knew in the stormy scenes of '61 and '65.

A bright, joyful Sabbath, fragrant with the breath of Spring, made more glorious by the old camp service, such as was once an epoch in the soldier's life.

The veteran camp, with its rows of white tents, smiling beneath trees just budding into fresh foliage, seeming whiter in their setting of waving green grass, made a picture inspiring to the eye of the old heroes, and picturesque to every beholder.

Saturday night the blaze of the camp-fire shot merrily upward from among the white tents, and the reminiscent voices of old comrades, living over again the stirring events of bygone times, could be heard almost till dawn rippling musically beneath the trees.

The tales recounted in the veterans' camp that night would furnish enthusiastic themes for a volume.

Early Sunday morning the old soldiers were astir and rambling through the woods, or refreshing themselves at the cool springs of the park.

When afternoon came reinforcements were added to the veterans of the camp, and thousands of citizens, ladies and gentlemen, swelled the crowd.

During the day some planks and logs were converted into a rude platform, near one side of the camp, in the shade of the overhanging trees. Round this the veterans gathered, and when the camp service began, the woods for acres about were a mass of people, all imbued with the spirit of the occasion.

Above the great throng, the sun shone down in approving splendor, and the breeze that wafted in its embrace the fresh fragrance of Spring, seemed in harmonious sympathy with the holy day.

A solemn hush fell upon the throng, as from the rude stand the first lines of the dear, familiar hymn—

"Come, thou fount of every blessing,"

sung by the deep voices of men who had charged the cannon's mouth, were begun.

"Tune my heart to sing thy grace "

All along the line it was taken up, the whole woods reverberating in the sounds of the many brave voices.

"Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise."

Old battle-worn soldiers—it was a familiar tune to them, and unto the last lines it was sung through as only such a throng could sing it.

Such scenes are but seldom witnessed. In the notes of the old hymns, and the sight of the scattering white tents, the old veterans caught the inspiration of other days. They joined their voices as they had joined them in other days when they praised God in the battle camp.

When the last notes of the hymn died out, Dr A. G. Thomas offered up prayer. Then another hymn was sung—

"Am I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb?
And shall I fear to own His cause,
Or blush to speak His name."

At the conclusion of this inspiring hymn, General Clement A. Evans, the warrior preacher, rose in the stand.

GENERAL EVANS' ADDRESS.

General Evans read from the New Testament, appropriate to the life of the Christian soldier. Eph. v: 11-18; I Tim. vi: 13-16, and II Tim. iv: 6-8. He then spoke as follows:

COMRADES—We are fellow-soldiers still. We were comrades in camp, in march, in battle; comrades through all that we have suffered since; comrades to-day in our common faith, and I trust we shall be comrades forever. Twenty-five years have passed since we met in scenes like the impressive service that we are now enjoying. These woods and tents, these songs and this simple, heartfelt worship, recall the Confederate days when we went from prayer and hymns to fields of blood.

I would speak to you at length, but I feel that the privileges of the hour belong to our old Chaplains who are here. I did not enjoy the honor of being a minister of the gospel during our war, but from my youth until now I have given my heart and life to the pure religion of Jesus Christ. I recall with grateful emotions the supports of that faith in the perils of battles and the privations of campaigns, and I join you to-day in praise to God, who has crowned us with the countless blessings of our present peace. We have a glorious land. Fought for, bled for, died for, it was worthy of all our devotion. By the blessing of God it is attracting the world's attention, and we shall yet live to witness its wonderful prosperity.

Let us preserve amidst that material prosperity our old-time integrity, simplicity, chivalry, and Faith.

We fought a good fight. Holding this Bible in my hand, beneath this blue sky, encompassed by the great crowd of witnesses, I do not hesitate to stand in my place and say we fought a good fight. Our cannon and rifles mingled with our songs, our sabres and bayonets kept company with our prayers.

The war did not end just as we expected, but the God of battles has been with us, and He is turning upon us a present wealth of blessing in peace that shall fulfill our most patriotic hope. Let us "keep the faith" of the old time. We have yet some years of service for our country, let us spend them in doing good; let us transmit to our children one simple, honest chivalry and fidelity to truth, and above all, let us hand down to them the religion of this Bible.

My heart is with you to-day. I feel the impressions of this sacred hour, and I fervently pray that such a victory may be ours in our spiritual warfare that we shall hold some day our grand reunion in heaven. As my prayers go up constantly for you, let me ask that yours shall ascend for me. God bless you and your families forever.

"There is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins,"

was sung by the veterans and others who were there with them, and then Rev. J. N. Craig, whose very voice told that he was a veteran, was introduced by

Dr. Cleveland. Dr. Craig was Chaplain of the Fifth South Carolina Regiment. He said :

FELLOW-SOLDIERS—Sometime ago I read a splendid article upon "Growing Old." Its first point was that this must come to all. Time passes; we are borne onward, and the youngster in his turn must be numbered with the old. Another point was this: That so long as a man's eyes were in the front part of his head, so long as he works for the future, he is a useful man; it matters not whether he be ten or one hundred and ten years old. But no man can work for the past, for the harvest of last year; and when one's eyes go to the back part of his head, and he begins to live in the past, he is no longer the man for the times. Others ought to and will step in before him, and work for the future. I do not propose to put our eyes into the back part of our heads, but a good harvest grows from a good soil, and for a few moments let us dwell amid the memories of the past, that we may draw courage and inspiration for our future.

He then referred to the impending crisis of 1860, when all felt that it was only a question of time until all Southern rights and interests would be overthrown; of the differences of opinion as to whether the battle should be fought in or out of the "Union" until the die was cast, and how then there were no mercenaries in the Confederate army, which was composed of men who stepped forth from every public position, and from the threshold of every home, men and boys who went forth to make an army, which if not superior to all, was certainly second to none which ever trod the earth.

He referred to the things which soldiers present remembered, to the march, the double-quick, "the bloody angle" charge, the noble fellows who fell on every side, the widows, the fatherless, some of whom, after five and twenty years, are present here to-day, to the surrender, to the example of our "great commander, Lee, who becoming the president of the speaker's alma mater, Washington College, thenceforward Washington-Lee University, set the example, doing good;" to the fact that the soldiers went from the surrender to the farms and fields, to the schools and colleges, stores and shops, and offices, to legislative halls and gubernatorial chairs, and, as Mr. Grady said, "have been sowing cities," and from wreck and ruin have been wresting success, until this day, when "the Confederate soldier" is the world's greatest hero. Your name and mine will be forgotten, but "the Confederate soldier, the representative of the class, the bravest and best in battle and in defeat, will live in poetry and prose, in fiction and in history, in song and story, so long as these shall be written or men be left to read them.

"Nothing, fellow-soldiers, to regret on our part."

He referred to the Scriptures read by General Evans representing the Christian as a soldier, his life as a warfare; to the messages sent by our ascended Lord through the Apostle John when nearly one hundred years old, to the seven churches of Asia Minor (Revelation, chapters ii and iii), in which messages "the crown of life," "the hidden manna," "the tree of life," the promise that one shall be a pillar in the "Temple of God," "shall not be hurt by the second death," are all made "to him that cometh," or as the Greek word means, to him who has come out of the conflict a victor.

He referred also to the sufferings through which Christ was made complete as "the captain of our salvation," and to the great multitude which will stand with their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb, who shall have come out of great tribulation, being made "conquerors and more than conquerors through Him that loved us." I say, fellow-soldiers, "how goes the battle to-day against the world, the flesh, the devil?"

He referred to the roll-call of the Confederate army as it is answered to-day in the eternal world, by a much greater number than the number left on earth, and to the certainty that within another twenty years those who are here shall nearly all have met on eternity's shore. He expressed the ardent hope that none would meet in eternity's night. "He who is enrolled under the banner of Christ can never grow old." It is a faithful service to the end, and as Mr. Spurgeon says, "the Christian's dying day is the Spring day of his existence."

Referring to the certainty that those present would never all meet again on earth, and hoping that all would be enrolled under Christ's banner from this time forward, he closed saying—

"God be with you till we meet again,
Meet at Jesus feet."

Another hymn was sung, after which Dr. J. Wm. Jones, former Chaplain of the Thirteenth Virginia Regiment, and Missionary Chaplain to A. P. Hill's corps, was introduced by Chaplain Cleveland.

DR. J. WM. JONES.

If I were to trust myself to speak of the hallowed memories—the precious associations—that this scene recalls, I should far exceed the limits of time assigned me upon this occasion.

As I look into the eyes of these bronzed veterans of the brave old days of '61-'65—the "men who wore the gray" then, and are, indeed, men in gray now—I recall scenes which it were not proper, perhaps, to revive here and now.

But I thank God for the hallowed memories of the past and the precious privilege of this hour.

My brother Evans said that he was not a preacher during the war, but I happen to know that while not formally a preacher he was a practical preacher, and while gallantly leading his brave men into the thickest of the fight, he was always ready to "stand up for Jesus," and to exhort them with eloquent words to come to Christ.

Al! how well we all remember those days of glorious revival in the lower valley of Virginia—in the Episcopal Church at Fredericksburg, in the camps before and after Chancellorsville, along the Rapidan, after Gettysburg, when there began that great revival, which made well nigh every camp vocal with the praise of God, and went gloriously on through the winter of '63-'64, through the campaign of '64, and along the trenches at Petersburg, until 15,000 of Lee's brave men had found Christ in the camp, and enlisted under the banner of the captain of our salvation."

Dr. Jones then related several pathetic incidents of dying soldiers who went rejoicing from the smoke of battle to the peace, and rest, and joy of heaven, and concluded his remarks as follows :

Comrades, I greet you here to-day, and count it an honor, and a privilege, to address you.

In these days it is the fashion among certain men to sneer at religion as something well enough, perhaps, for old men, women, children, or sick people, but not needed by the strong and manly. They say that our old Bible and our old-fashioned religion is not needed by the manhood of this progressive century.

Well, Robert E. Lee was a man, was he not? Stonewall Jackson was every inch a man.

The immortal heroes who, in ragged jacket and bare feet followed them to an immortality of fame were men, were they not? Aye, were not these nature's true noblemen, who need trace no lineage back to prince or king, but whose deeds stamped royalty on their brows forever.

Now, these great leaders, and many of their peerless men, considered it no derogation of their manhood to bring all their honors and their achievements and lay them at the feet of Jesus; to walk in the old paths of the old Bible; to be humble followers of the Great Captain.

If the voice of one of these could be heard from the glory land to-day it would ring in your ears in clarion notes, "Be ye followers of me, even as I, also, am of Christ."

I close, with just this word more. I look in the eyes of men here before me, who in the camp, on the march, in the bivouac, in the hospital, in the prison, and especially amid the leaden and iron hail of battle, have often made vows that if God would spare them, and bring them back home in safety, they would serve Him as long as they lived.

God has kept his part of the contract. He shielded you in the hour of battle, and raised you up from the bed of illness. You go into the homes of the people and there are vacant chairs, voices missing in the evening music, loved forms that come not back to their accustomed places, and hearts that often bleed afresh for one touch of the voice that is stilled. These were comrades dearly loved and sadly missed in our great gathering on yesterday, and who shall come no more to our earthly reunions. But you are spared, and are here to-day beneath this clear sky and mingling in this service, which recalls so vividly those of other days.

As an old Chaplain who loves the Confederate soldier as he does no other man on earth, I come with this exhortation: "Pay now thy vows unto the Lord in the presence of all His people."

God help you and bless you, my comrades, that by sincere repentance towards God and faith in our Lord Jesus Christ, you may be ready when your summons comes to follow our great leaders and Christian comrades gone before—to "cross over the river and rest under the shade of the trees!"

"Shall we meet beyond the river,
Where the surges cease to roar;
Where, in all that bright forever,
Sorrow ne'er shall oppress the soul."

This beautifully touching hymn was sung, closing the exercises.

After a benediction, pronounced by Rev. T. P. Cleveland, Chaplain of the Veterans' Association, the old soldiers crowded around the stand to shake the hands of General Evans, Dr. Jones, and the others who occupied it.

One by one the veterans then took their usual ways, and in the calmness of the benediction of the Lord, one of the most notable gatherings that Atlanta has ever seen, came to a close.

Such a closing! It was a scene worthy of such a cause, the service of the Lord. Old soldiers in a religious reunion, perhaps for the last time on earth. Hearty hand-shaking in the joy and earnestness of the occasion. There is much significance in the thrilling emotions of the warm and cordial clasp of hands. Significant of friendship, of brotherhood, of love, of earnestness, of sincerity, and of fidelity. Such is true, indeed, of the old veterans, who had endured the trials and toils of camps, when disease and dangers were around them at every step and every day. It is not strange then that our old soldiers should have had a hearty shaking of hands all around, on such an occasion as the service in our memorial camp. It was a scene grand and wonderful to behold, interesting and glorious to be told, worthy and pleasant to be remembered.

In my conclusion of this report, I desire to call attention to, and correct, a few errors in the preceding pages. On page 19 I referred to one of our visitors at one of our meetings as General W. Fitzhugh Lee. I should have said it was Major-General W. H. F. Lee, a member of Congress from Virginia, and a son General R. E. Lee. Also on same page, instead of John Stewart, it should be R. H. Stewart, who presented the portrait of General R. E. Lee. On page 14, in mentioning our first memorial service, at Central Presbyterian Church, it should be that several addresses were made, in memoriam of our dead, by Dr. J. W. Lee, H. C. Morrison, Dr. G. B. Strickler, and others, instead of saying there was a sermon by Dr. Strickler.

I may also here acknowledge receipt of papers and records from Captain W. A. Fuller, of Atlanta, and Dr. Geo. S. Barnsley, of Bartow county, Ga., and return thanks to them. Their papers could not be utilized in this report, but will afford good matter for future use in our department of history.

As part of my services with you and for you, since I was chosen as your Historian, I respectfully submit this little book, containing sketches of service in the war, the Minutes and the principal events of our Association. I wish that it may be both interesting and beneficial to our members.

"God be with you till we meet again."

With sincere good will for every Confederate Veteran, and hopeful wishes for the advancement of our Association, I am

Very Cordially Yours,

ROBERT L. RODGERS,


Historian C. V. A.

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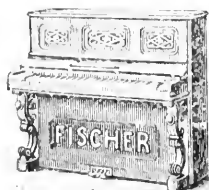
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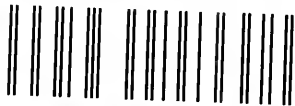
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